

MARVEL

PREMIERE
EDITION

MOON KNIGHT[®]



2007

THE DEATH OF MARC SPECTOR

BENSON ◌ *SALTARES* ◌ *TEXEIRA*
MILLIGAN ◌ *CAMPBELL*

MOON KNIGHT

THE DEATH OF MARC SPECTOR

“The Death of Marc Spector”

Writer: Mike Benson

Artist: Mark Texeira

Layouts: Javier Saltares

Colorist: Dan Brown

*Letterer: Virtual Calligraphy’s
Joe Caramagna*

Cover Artist: Arthur Suydam

“Silent Knight”

Writer: Peter Milligan

Artist: Laurence Campbell

Colorist: Lee Loughridge

Letterer: Virtual Calligraphy’s Rus Wooton

Cover Artist: Clayton Crain

Assistant Editors: Jody LeHeup & Daniel Ketchum

Editor: Axel Alonso

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Digital Production: Maggie Siegel-Berele

Editor in Chief: Joe Quesada

Publisher: Dan Buckley

PREVIOUSLY:

In the age of the Superhuman Registration Act, the only good hero is one that plays by the book. Which Moon Knight most assuredly does not. So Marc Spector does the last thing that anyone expects. With a little help from Khonshu, he passes his psych evaluation and acquires a Registration Card.

Now Moon Knight can continue beating criminals to within an inch of their lives and carving crescent moons into their foreheads. But Spector’s violent methods haven’t escaped the attention of the director of S.H.I.E.L.D., Tony Stark.

When the Black Spectre, one of Moon Knight’s longtime adversaries, frames Spector for a string of brutal murders, Stark revokes Spector’s Registration card and orders him to end all operations as Moon Knight effective immediately. But Moon Knight disobeys Stark...and kills Black Spectre in front of a massive crowd of Registration Act supporters. Now, with his identity compromised, his home raided by S.H.I.E.L.D. agents, and a warrant out for his arrest, Spector goes into hiding.

MOON KNIGHT[®]



BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN

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THE DEATH OF MARC SPECTOR

CHAPTER ONE

HELL ON EARTH



MIKE
BENSON
WRITER

MARK
TEXEIRA
ARTIST

JAVIER
SALTARES
LAYOUTS

DAN
BROWN
COLORS

VC'S JOE
CARAMAGNA
LETTERS

ARTHUR
SUDDAM
COVER ART

DANIEL
KETCHUM
ASST. EDITORS

JODY
LEHEUP
ASST. EDITORS

AXEL
ALONSO
EDITOR

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QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER



"YOU SAW EACH OTHER ON A REGULAR BASIS?"

STOP/EJECT PLAY

FAIRLY REGULAR.

SO YOU WERE DATING?

I WOULDN'T CALL IT DATING.

THEN HOW WOULD YOU CHARACTERIZE YOUR RELATIONSHIP?

WE WERE #####ING.

WHEN'D YOU LAST SEE SPECTOR?

COUPLE WEEKS AGO.

WEEKS? WHY SO LONG?

WE HAD A DISAGREEMENT.

ABOUT?

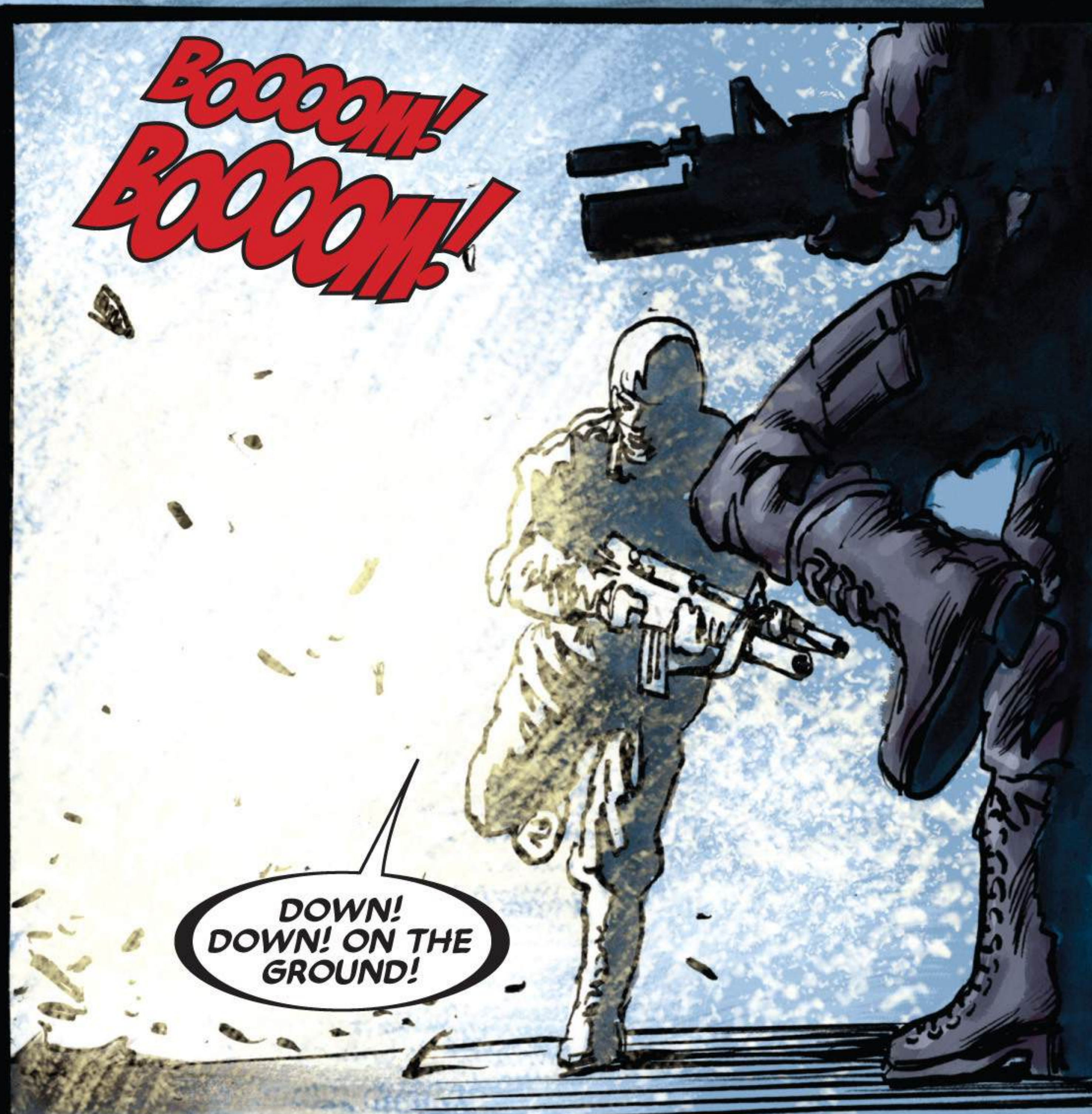




HE WAS
BEING A
JERK.



**BOOOOM!
BOOOOM!**



DOWN!
DOWN! ON THE
GROUND!



TAKE
YOUR HANDS
OFF ME--I AM THE
HOLY PROPHET!
THE MESSIAH!

CALM
DOWN,
MESSIAH!

CLEAR.



IT'S A
BUST. NO
SIGN OF SPECTOR.
JUST SOME
SQUATTERS.

YOU AND SPECTOR HAD SOME HISTORY.

OUI. AFRICA. SOUTH AMERICA. MARC AND I FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE ON MANY JOBS.



IF YOU CALL DOOR-GUNNIN' VILLAGERS A JOB.



RIGHT. BECAUSE S.H.I.E.L.D. DOES SO MUCH HUMANITARIAN WORK.



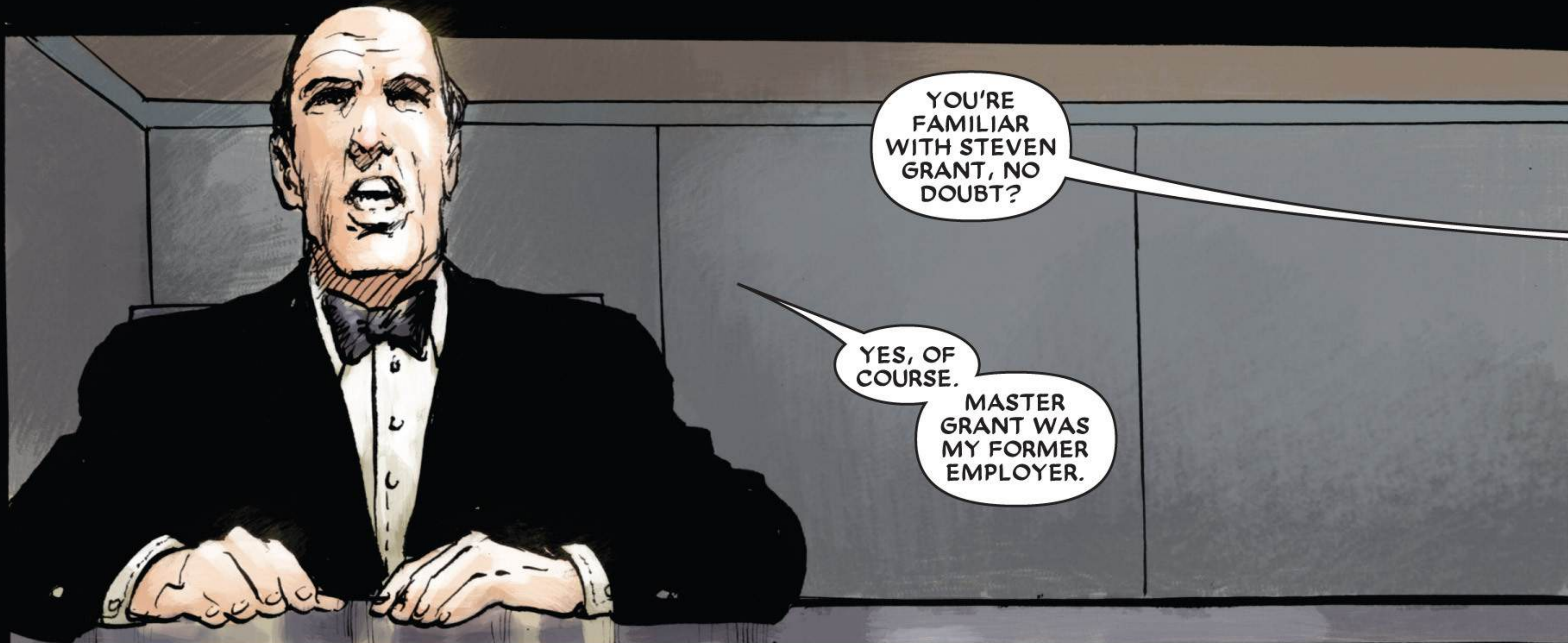
DOES THE NAME "KHONSHU" MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?

OUI. MANY THINGS. DEATH. MISERY. WAR.



THE SAME THINGS THAT COME WITH ANY RELIGION.

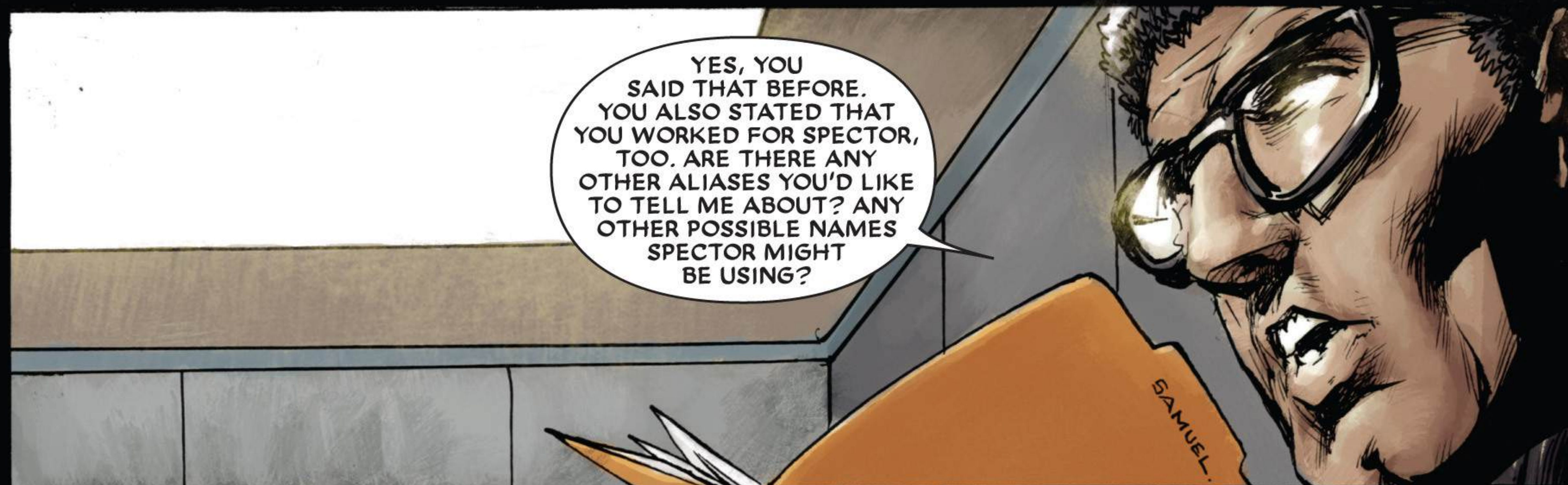




YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH STEVEN GRANT, NO DOUBT?

YES, OF COURSE.

MASTER GRANT WAS MY FORMER EMPLOYER.



YES, YOU SAID THAT BEFORE. YOU ALSO STATED THAT YOU WORKED FOR SPECTOR, TOO. ARE THERE ANY OTHER ALIASES YOU'D LIKE TO TELL ME ABOUT? ANY OTHER POSSIBLE NAMES SPECTOR MIGHT BE USING?



NONE THAT I CAN RECALL.



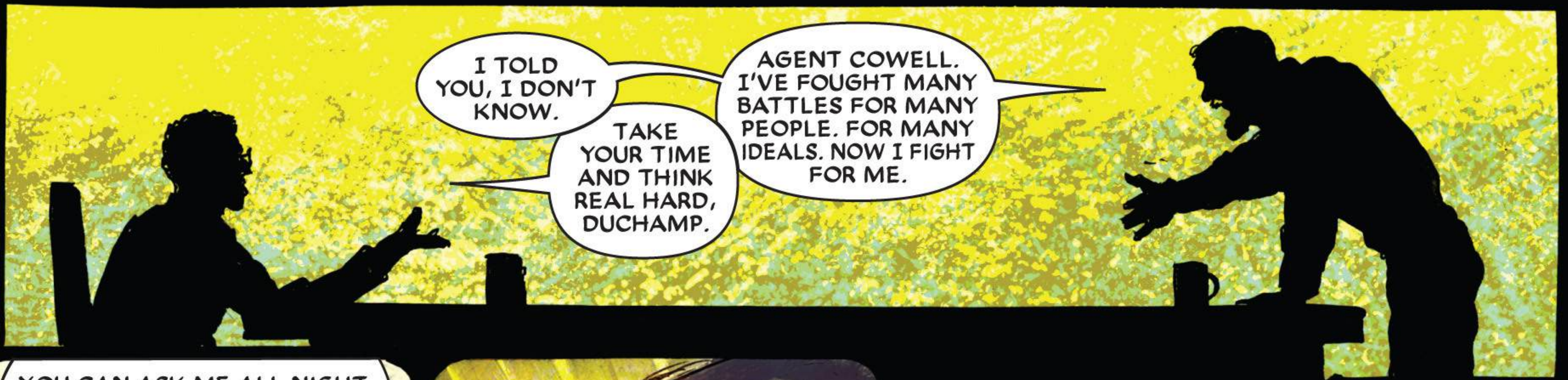
WE KNOW STEVE GRANT WAS ONE OF SPECTOR'S ALIASES.

YES, ALIASES... WHICH I WAS ABOUT TO SAY--

LOOK, SAMUEL. SPECTOR'S ON EVERYBODY'S "TO DO" LIST--DEA, FBI, DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE. YOU KNOW HIS WHEREABOUTS, NOW'S THE TIME TO SPEAK.



A MAN OF YOUR AGE SHOULD BE ENJOYING HIS TWILIGHT YEARS--SIPPING MARGARITAS IN CABO SAN LUCAS, TROLLING FOR MARLIN--**NOT** LIVING WITH UNDESIRABLES UP IN LOMPOC!



I TOLD
YOU, I DON'T
KNOW.

TAKE
YOUR TIME
AND THINK
REAL HARD,
DUCHAMP.

AGENT COWELL.
I'VE FOUGHT MANY
BATTLES FOR MANY
PEOPLE. FOR MANY
IDEALS. NOW I FIGHT
FOR ME.

YOU CAN ASK ME ALL NIGHT
LONG. THE **ANSWER'S** GONNA
BE THE SAME. I **DON'T** KNOW
WHERE HE IS. WHERE HE
MIGHT BE. WHERE HE MAY
GO. AND I REALLY DON'T
WANT TO KNOW.

IF I
KNEW WHERE
MARC WAS, I'D
TELL YOU.

ENOUGH.
HIS VITALS
HAVEN'T CHANGED.
HE'S NOT LYING.
NONE OF THEM
ARE LYING.



LET HIM
GO, BUT
KEEP A TAIL
ON HIM.

YES,
SIR.



EXCUSE
ME, DIRECTOR
STARK.

WHAT?

SIR, WE
JUST GOT
WORD FROM
DELTA
TEAM.

AND?

SPECTOR BOOGIED. A
COUPLE OF VAGRANTS SAW
A MAN MATCHING HIS
DESCRIPTION. WE MISSED
HIM BY A DAY
OR SO.

DAMMIT!

GET DR.
JENKINS. HAVE
HER REPORT TO
MY OFFICE--
PRONTO.

YES,
SIR.

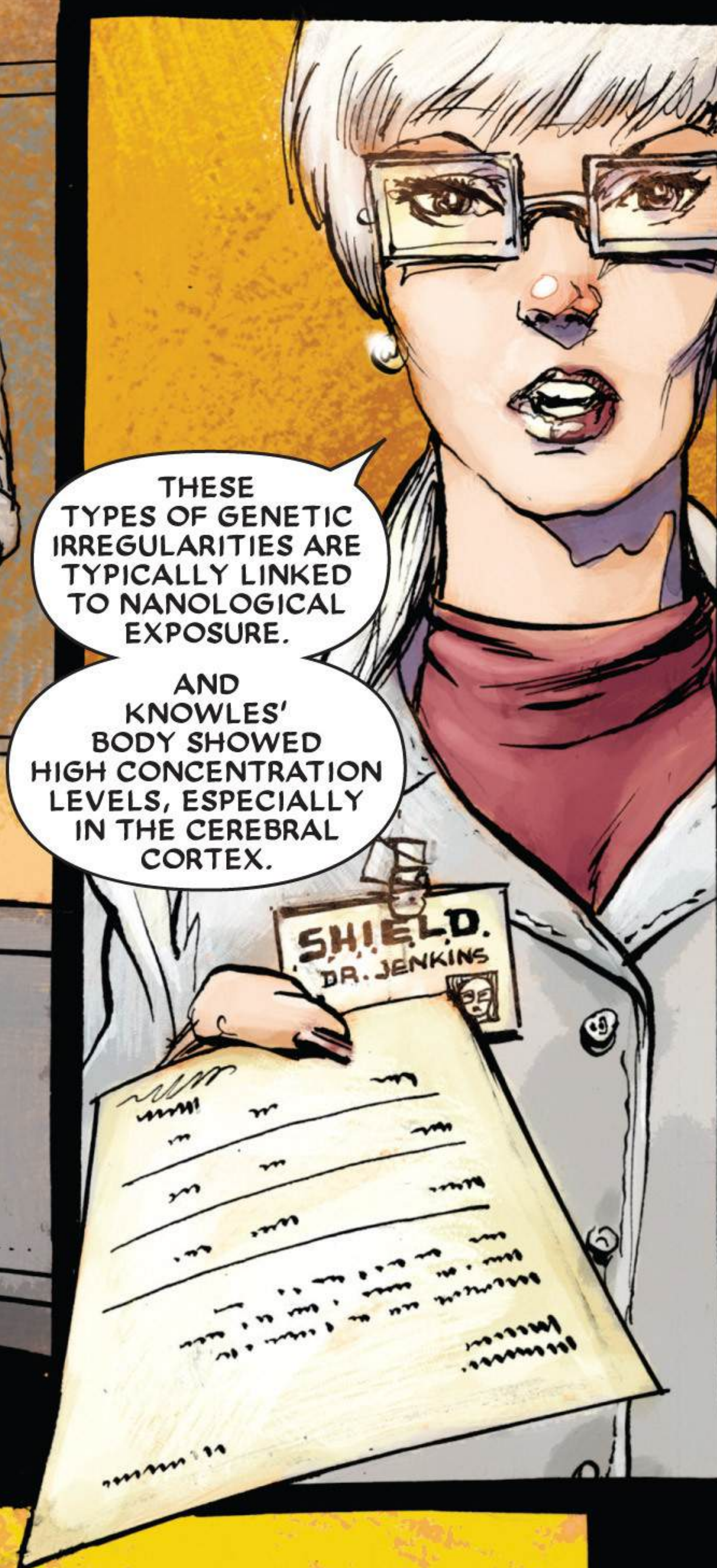


AND THE CHANCES OF A FALSE MATCH?

MAYBE A BILLION TO ONE. MAYBE MORE. THE BREAKDOWNS SHOULD BE IN MY REPORT.

YOU GET A RADIOLOGICAL READ?

NOTHING. FIRST THING WE CHECKED OFF.



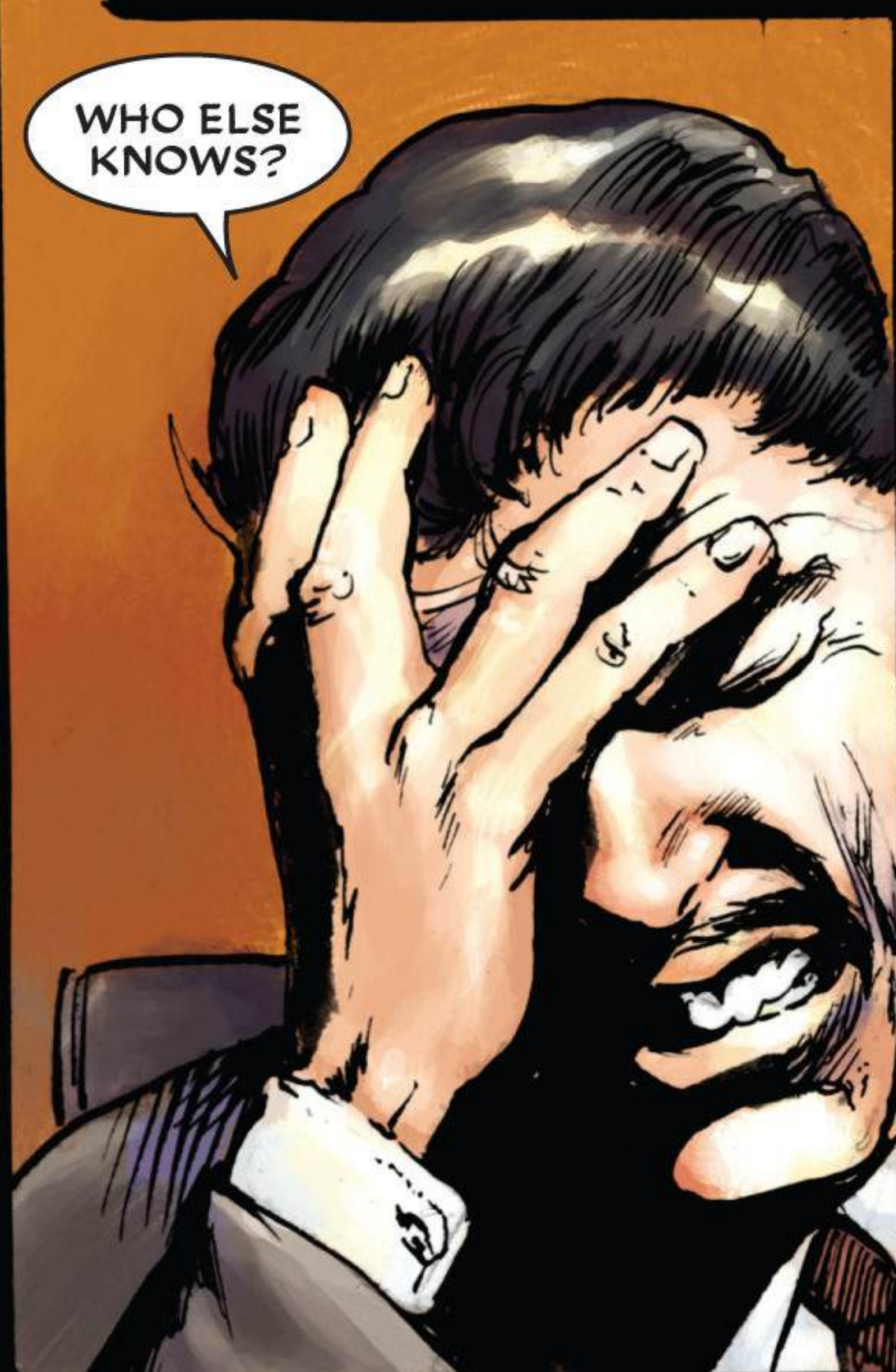
THESE TYPES OF GENETIC IRREGULARITIES ARE TYPICALLY LINKED TO NANOLOGICAL EXPOSURE.

AND KNOWLES' BODY SHOWED HIGH CONCENTRATION LEVELS, ESPECIALLY IN THE CEREBRAL CORTEX.

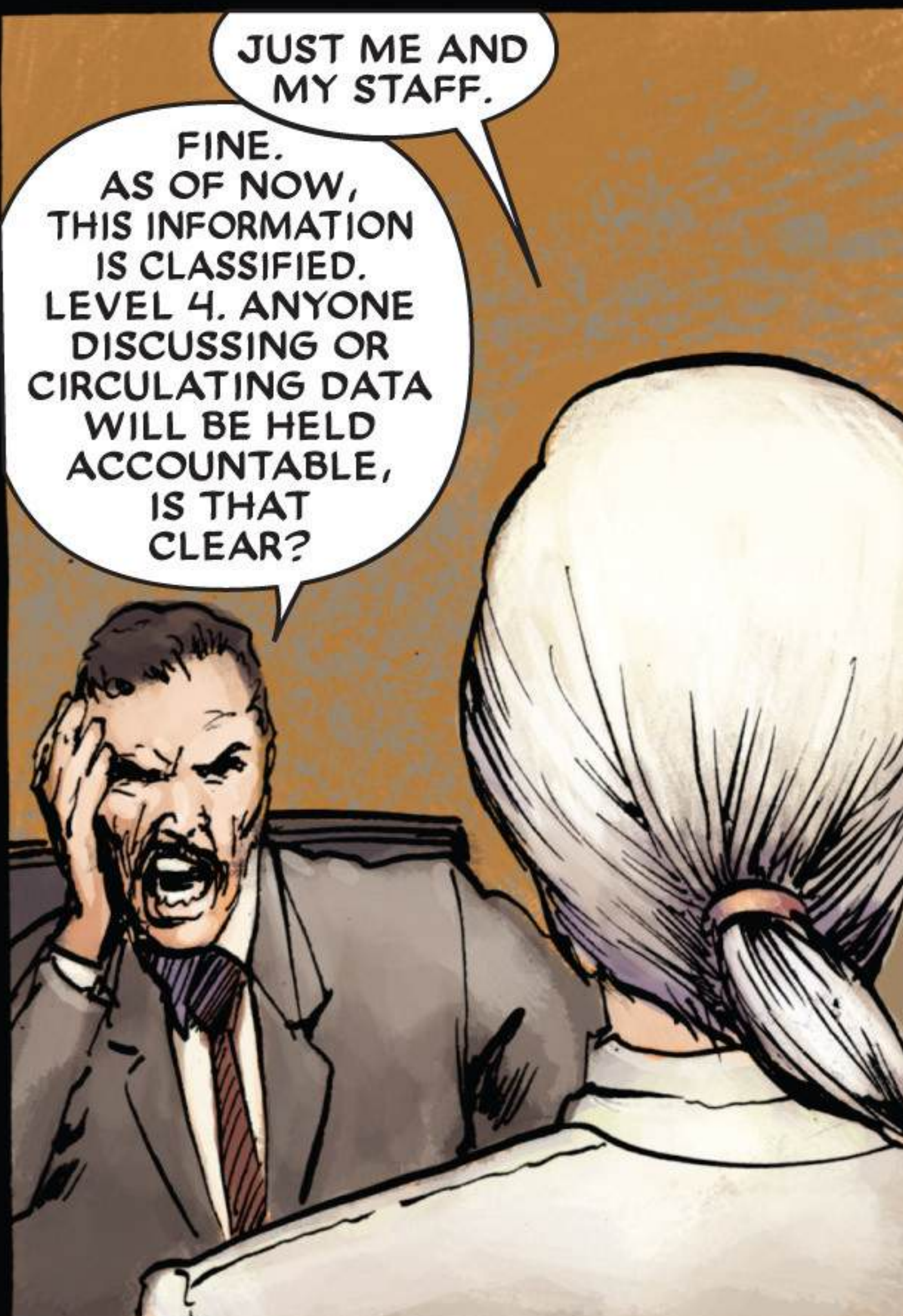


EACH STRAIN HAS ITS OWN CELLULAR CODE. ITS OWN STAMP.

AND STARK INDUSTRIES CLEARLY WENT TO GREAT LENGTHS TO ENGINEER IT THIS WAY. PROBABLY FOR PATENT RIGHTS.



WHO ELSE KNOWS?



JUST ME AND MY STAFF.

FINE. AS OF NOW, THIS INFORMATION IS CLASSIFIED. LEVEL 4. ANYONE DISCUSSING OR CIRCULATING DATA WILL BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE, IS THAT CLEAR?



OF COURSE, SIR.









YOU TALK A TOUGH GAME BEHIND THE GLASS.

SIT DOWN.

GO ##### YOURSELF. **GUARD!**

I SAID *SIT*, MICHAEL.



WHAT'D YOU CALL ME?

MICHAEL O'BRIEN. IT'S YOUR BIRTH NAME, ISN'T IT?

WHAT'RE YOU, A COP?

LOOK AT YOU, MICHAEL. SUCH SELF-HATRED. SUCH A SENSE OF ENTITLEMENT. HARD TO BELIEVE YOU WERE BORN ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE TRACKS.

YET ODDLY ENOUGH--YOU FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE HERE. AMONG THE MISFITS AND REJECTS. THE KILLERS AND PEDOPHILES. EVEN WITH YOUR PEDIGREE, THE FANCY PRIVATE SCHOOLS, THE TRIPS TO THE VINEYARD, WHAT IS A BOY WITHOUT A FATHER--



YOU AIN'T NO COP.

ALL YOU WANTED WAS MOMMY'S LOVE. BUT SHE GAVE IT TO ANY MAN WILLING TO SHOW HER THE SLIGHTEST AFFECTION.



STOP THERE. OR I'LL RIP YOUR GODDA--

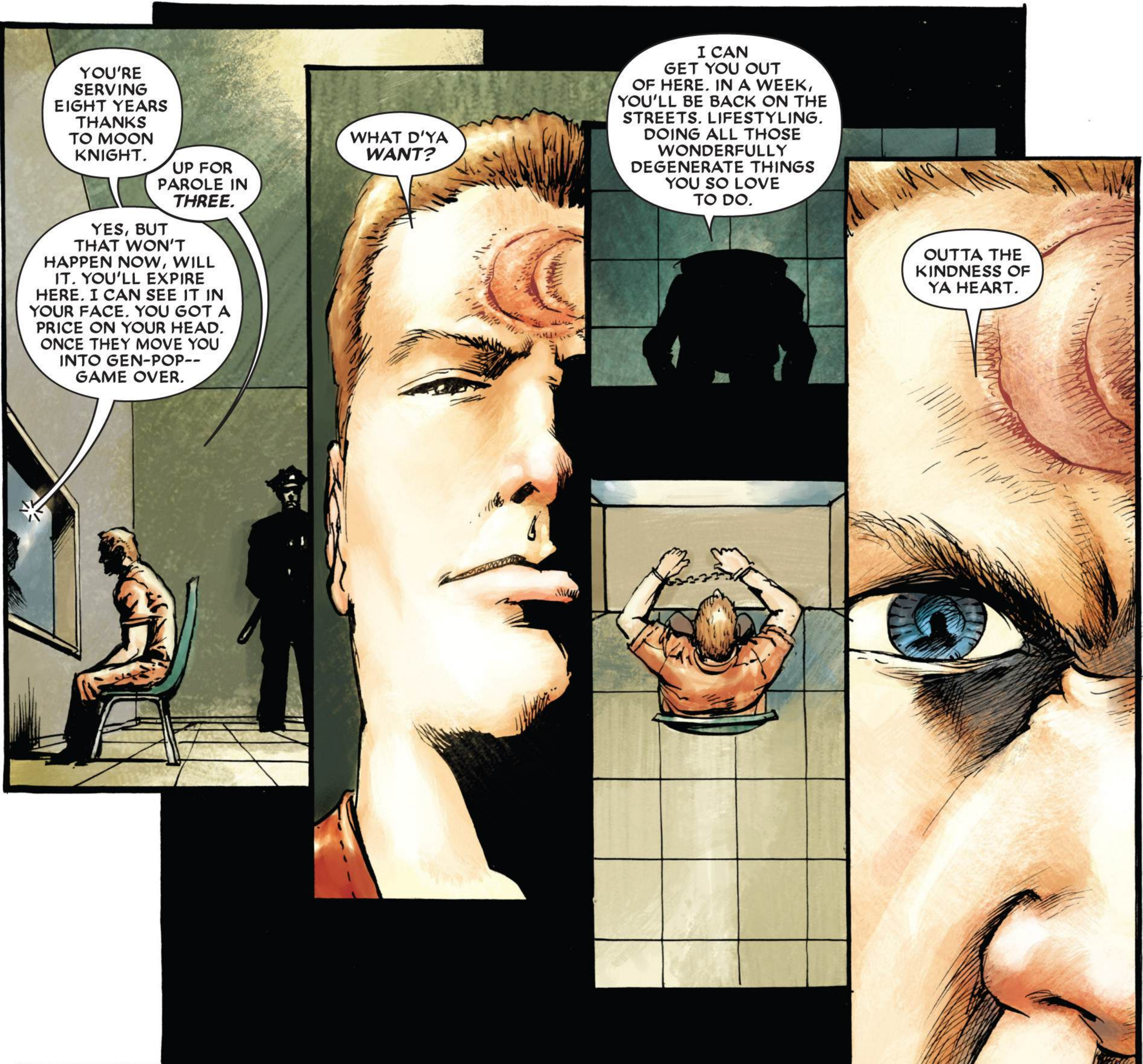
IS THAT THE PRUNO TALKIN' OR YOU JUST TRYING TO IMPRESS ME?

WE'RE DONE HERE.



ACTUALLY WE'RE JUST GETTIN' STARTED.

I HAVE A PROPOSITION. AN OFFER YOU CAN'T REFUSE. OR, SHOULD I SAY, WON'T.



YOU'RE SERVING EIGHT YEARS THANKS TO MOON KNIGHT.

UP FOR PAROLE IN *THREE*.

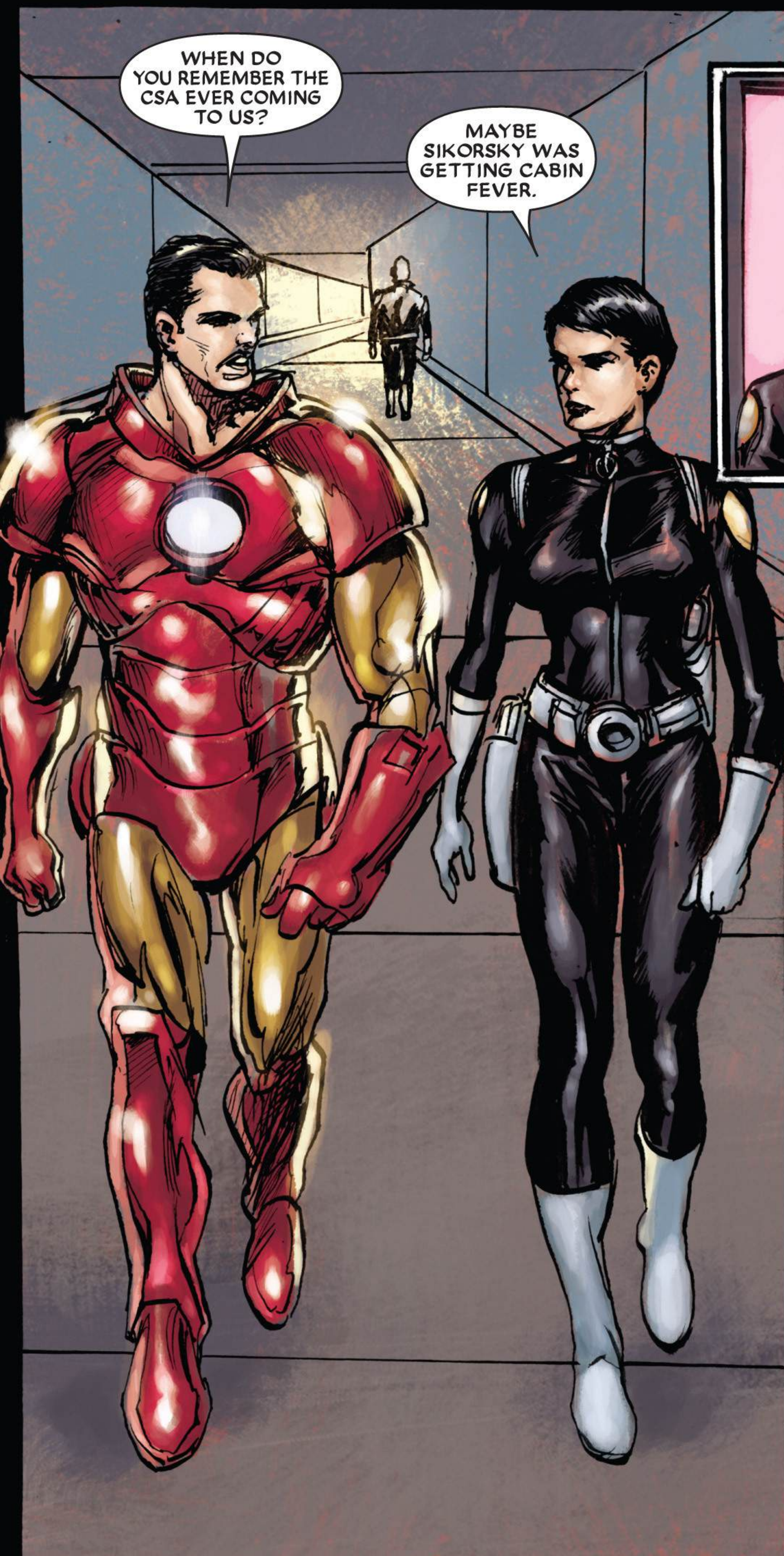
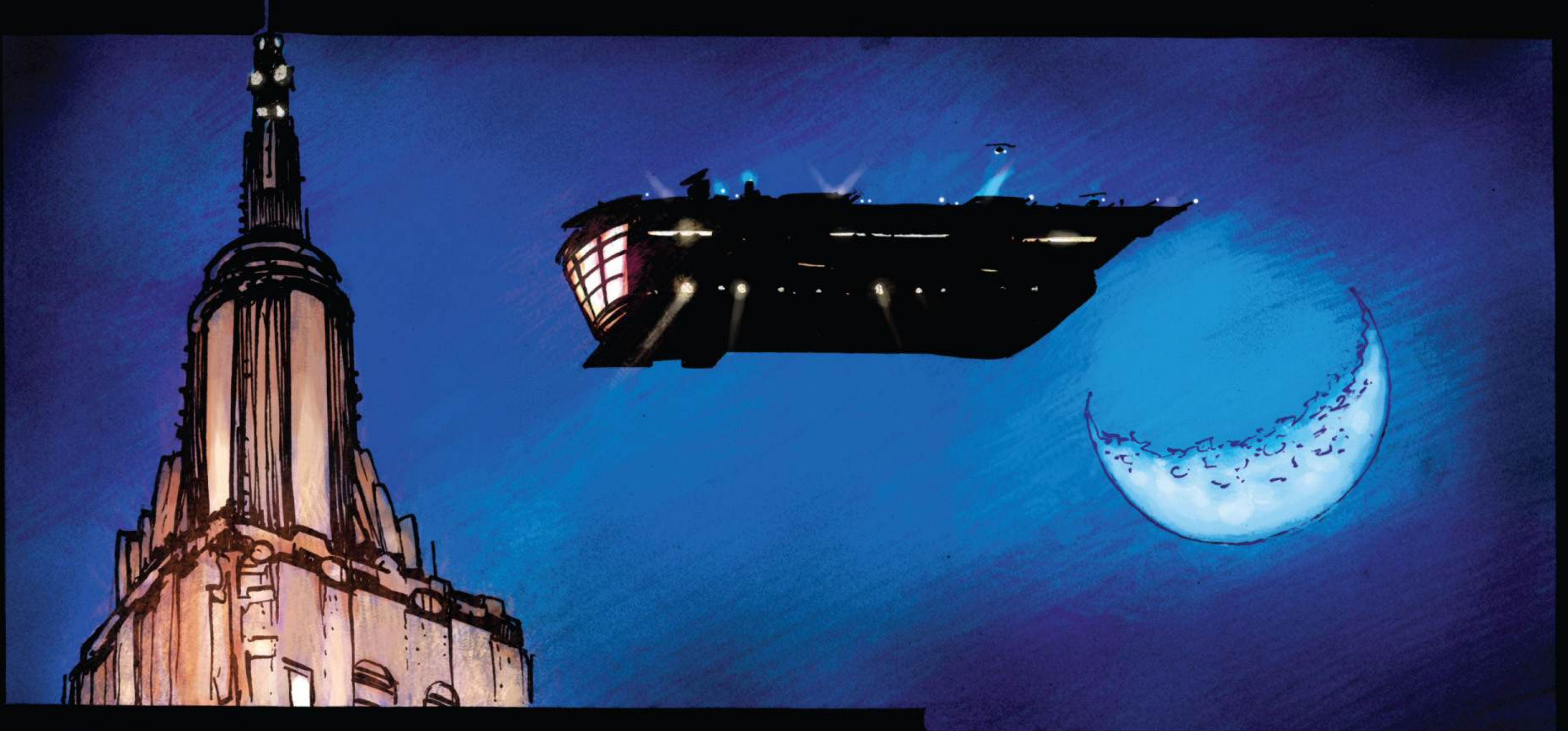
YES, BUT THAT WON'T HAPPEN NOW, WILL IT. YOU'LL EXPIRE HERE. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR FACE. YOU GOT A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD. ONCE THEY MOVE YOU INTO GEN-POP-- GAME OVER.

WHAT D'YA WANT?

I CAN GET YOU OUT OF HERE. IN A WEEK, YOU'LL BE BACK ON THE STREETS. LIFESTYLING. DOING ALL THOSE WONDERFULLY DEGENERATE THINGS YOU SO LOVE TO DO.

OUTTA THE KINDNESS OF YA HEART.

I ASSURE YOU, THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH KINDNESS.



WHEN DO YOU REMEMBER THE CSA EVER COMING TO US?

MAYBE SIKORSKY WAS GETTING CABIN FEVER.



JUST SMILE AND KEEP LEVEL.

HELLO, POT, THIS IS KETTLE.

FUNNY.



SIKORSKY.

DIRECTOR STARK. DEPUTY DIRECTOR HILL.



CAN'T SAY I'M NOT CURIOUS WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE.

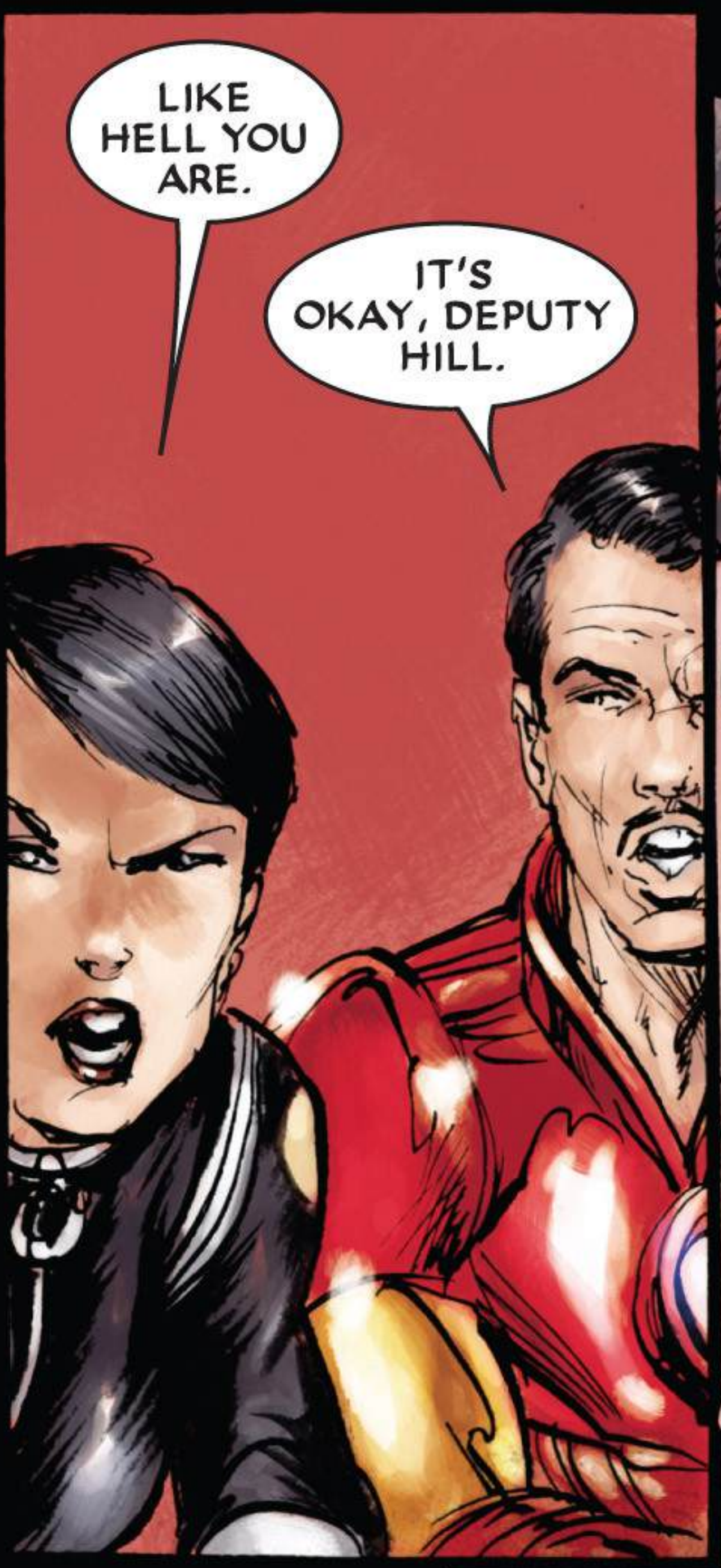


I WANTED TO COME HERE OUT OF RESPECT AND SAY THIS FACE TO FACE.

I'M LISTENING.



THE CSA IS TAKING OVER THE MOON KNIGHT INVESTIGATION.



LIKE HELL YOU ARE.

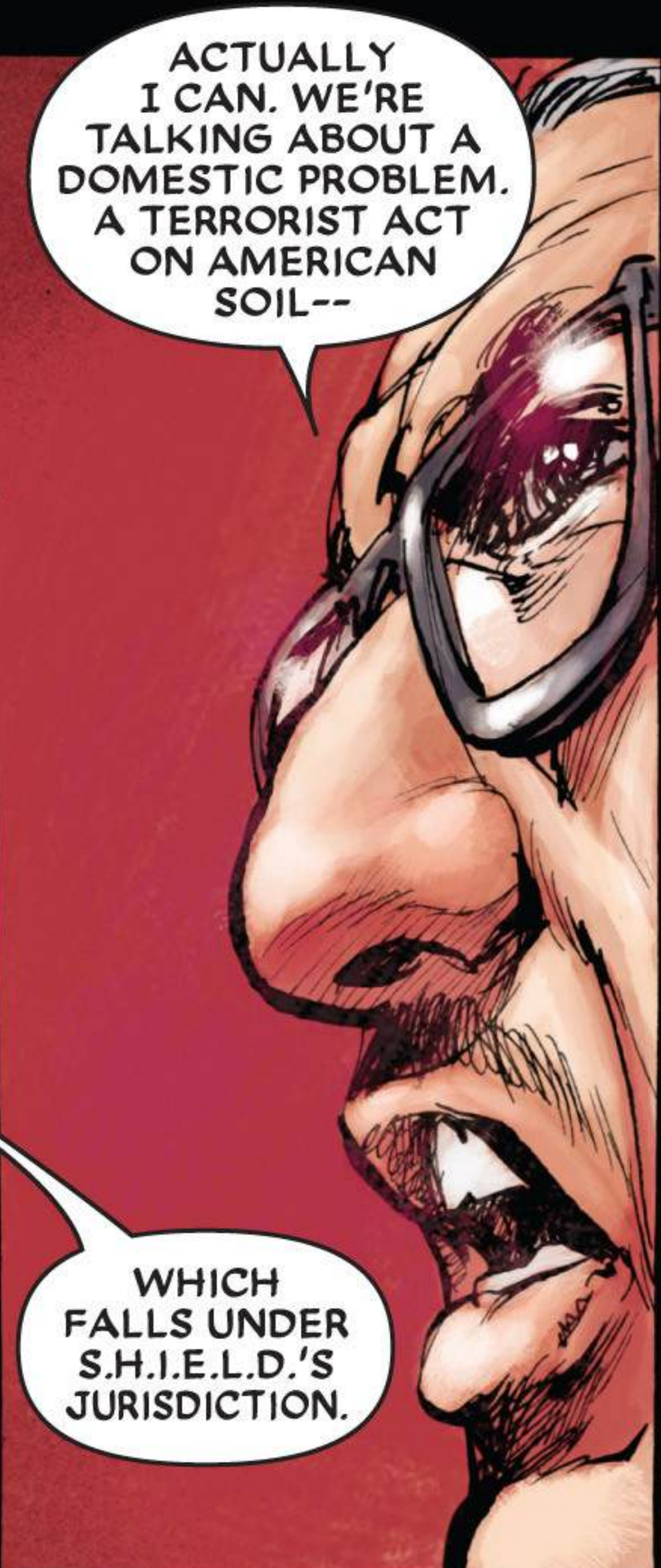
IT'S OKAY, DEPUTY HILL.



RAYMOND, I'M PERSONALLY RUNNING THIS INVESTIGATION.

YES, AND SO FAR, MOON KNIGHT HAS NOT BEEN APPREHENDED AND, QUITE HONESTLY, IT'S MAKING US ALL LOOK BAD.

IT'S A S.H.I.E.L.D. MATTER. YOU CAN'T STROLL IN HERE AND CLAIM ONE OF OUR CASES.



ACTUALLY I CAN. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A DOMESTIC PROBLEM. A TERRORIST ACT ON AMERICAN SOIL--

WHICH FALLS UNDER S.H.I.E.L.D.'S JURISDICTION.



--COMMITTED BY A CARD-CARRYING MEMBER OF THE INITIATIVE.

WHICH FALLS UNDER OUR JURISDICTION.



OR SHOULD WE GO TO THE BIG BOOK?



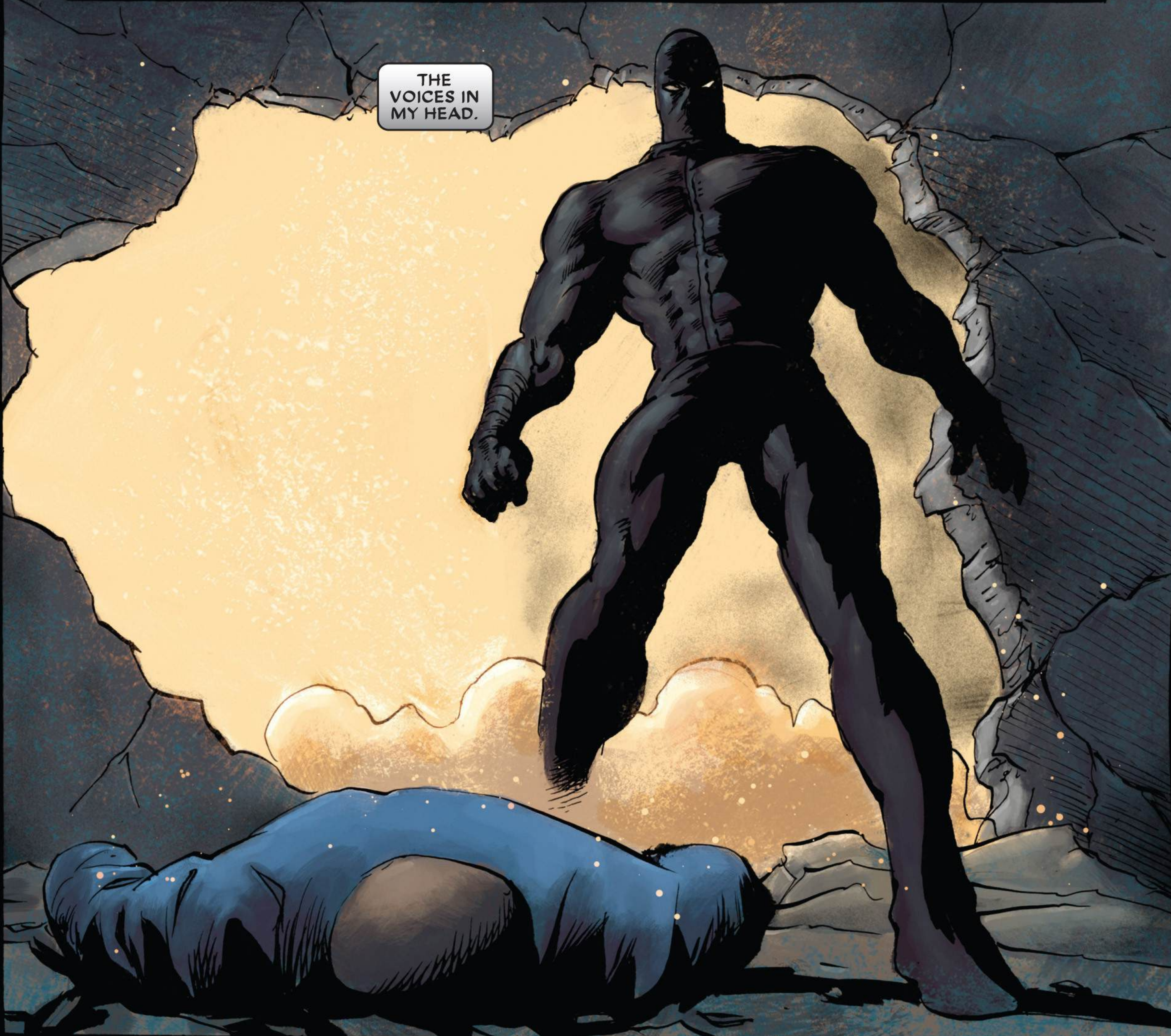
Superhuman Registration Act



IN SOME
WAYS IT'S
LIBERATING.



BEFORE THE
PADDED
GLOVES, THE
COWL, THAT
CLOAK.



THE
VOICES IN
MY HEAD.



IT'S
ON, NOW,
MOTHER-
#####!

CLICK

ALL
GONE.



BLAM

BACK
TO THE
BASICS.



WHACK

AAAAH!

BEFORE THE
SPECTACLE
OF IT ALL.

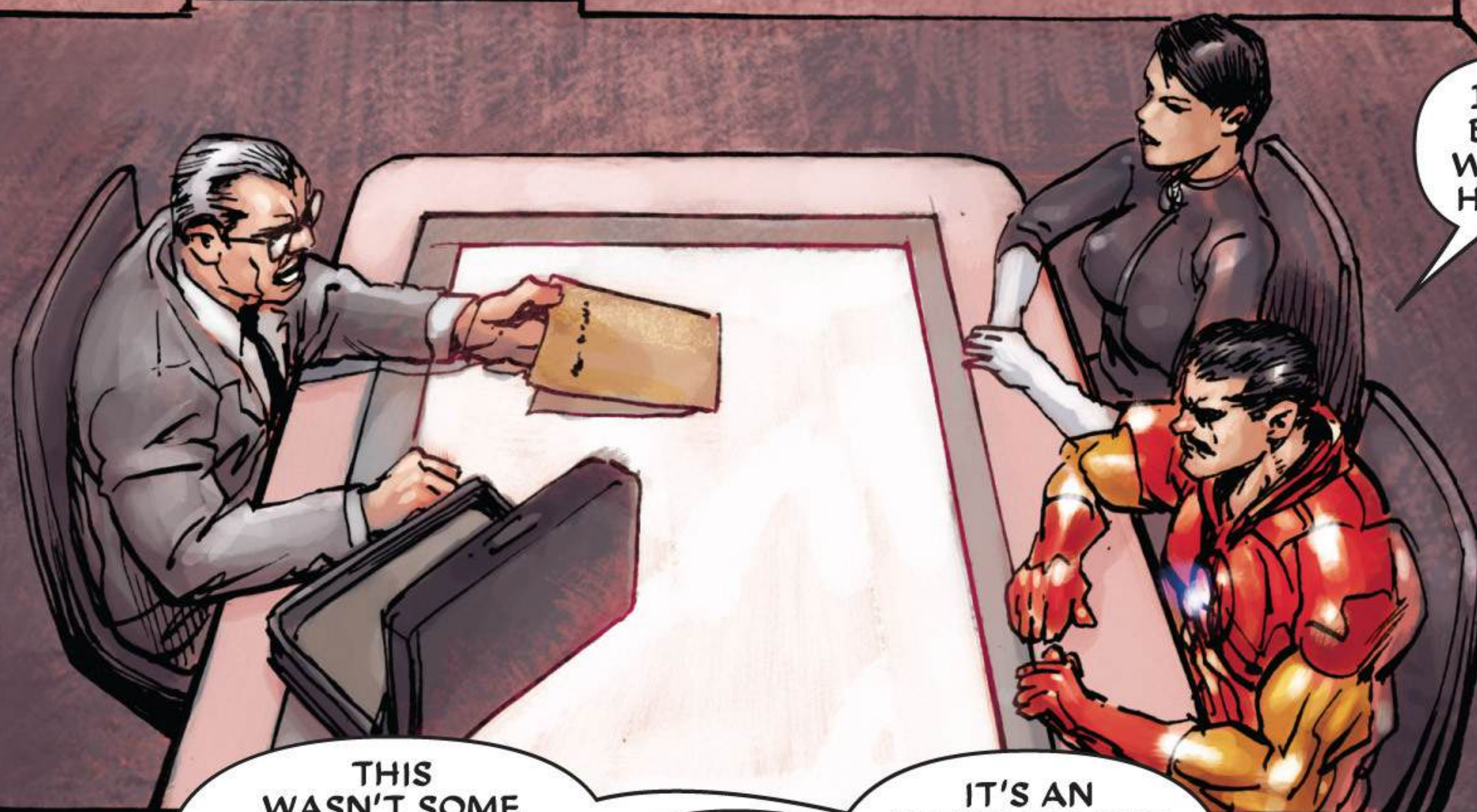


SPLUNCH



D-DON'T
H-HURT ME.
TAKE THE
M-MONEY--

YOU
GOT THIRTY
SECONDS. GO.
GET OUTTA
HERE.



I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING.

THIS WASN'T SOME KNEE-JERK REACTION. THE CSA HAS BEEN MORE THAN PATIENT.

C'MON, SIKORSKY, AT LEAST HAVE THE STONES TO SAY WHAT THIS IS *REALLY* ABOUT. A PERSONAL ATTACK ON MY LEADERSHIP, A WAY TO DISCREDIT--

IT'S AN EFFORT TO PUT THIS THING TO BED. THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY DESERVE SOME TYPE OF RESTITUTION.



BY SQUASHING A GNAT WITH A SLEDGE-HAMMER.

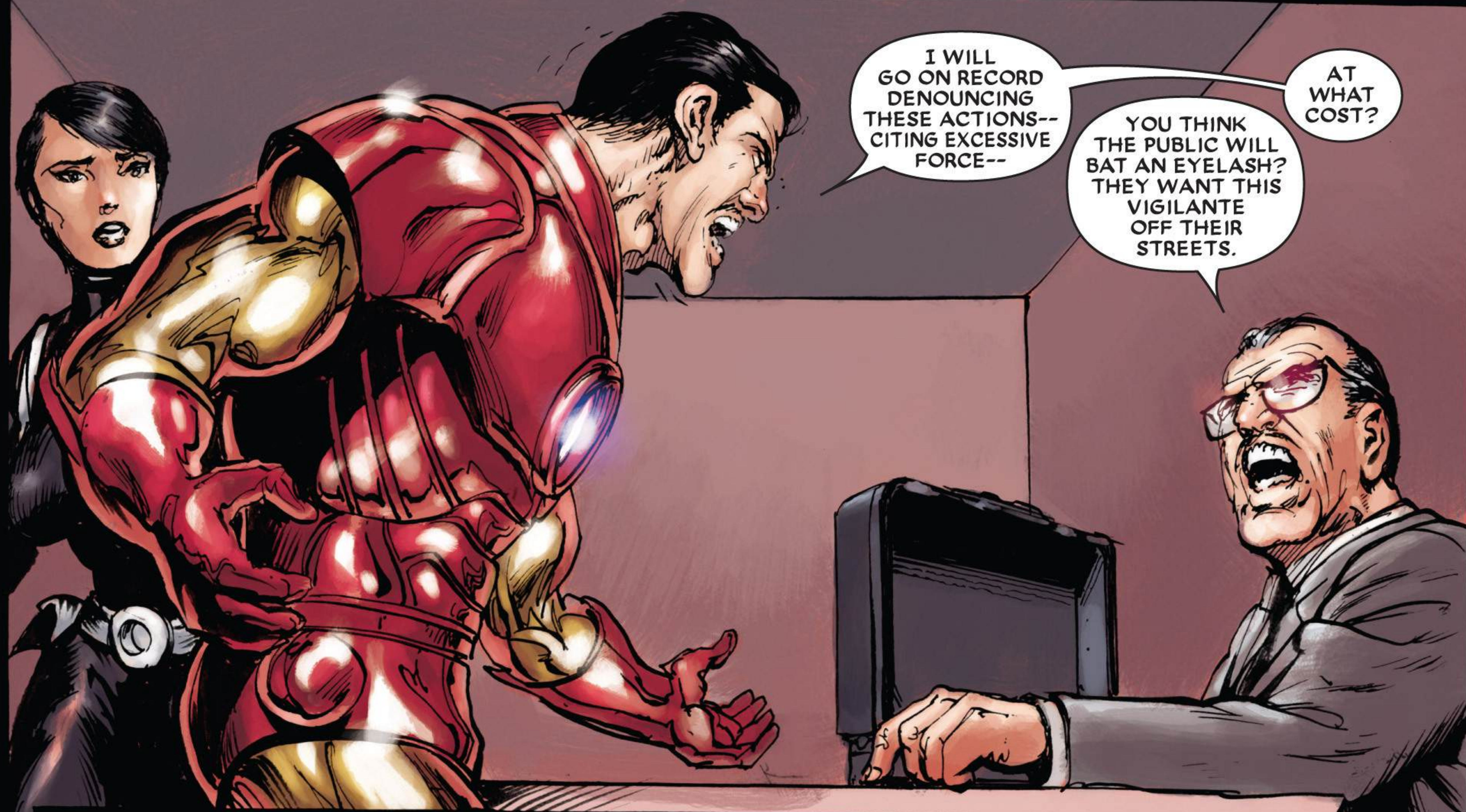


I'M NOT LOOKING TO GET INTO A SCREAMING MATCH WITH YOU, STARK.



THEY'RE PSYCHOPATHS.

HOW LONG HAS MOON KNIGHT AVOIDED YOUR MEN, DIRECTOR STARK? DOESN'T PARTICULARLY BUILD FAITH IN THE PUBLIC'S EYE, DOES IT NOW?



I WILL GO ON RECORD DENOUNCING THESE ACTIONS-- CITING EXCESSIVE FORCE--

AT WHAT COST?

YOU THINK THE PUBLIC WILL BAT AN EYELASH? THEY WANT THIS VIGILANTE OFF THEIR STREETS.

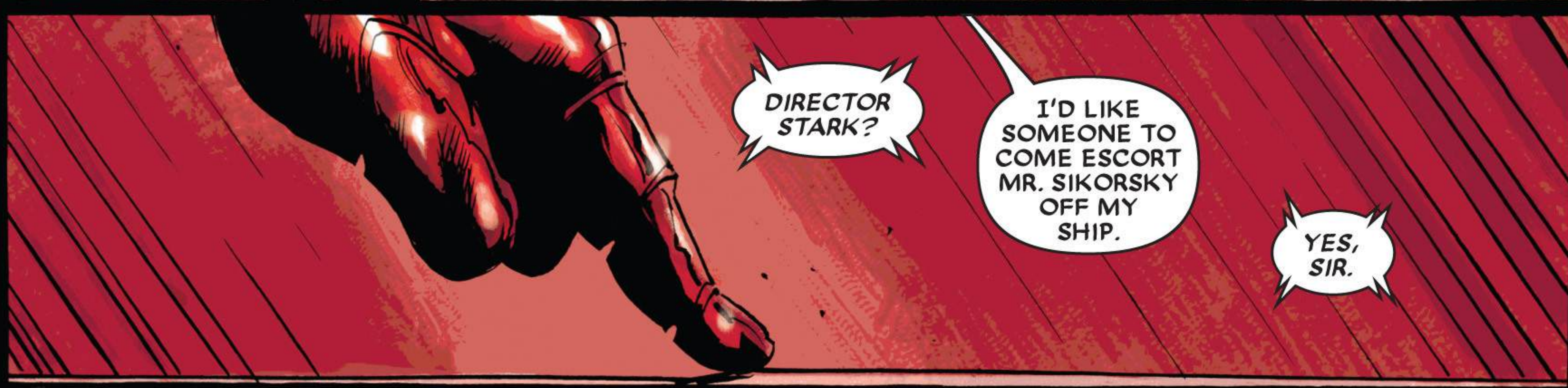


WITHIN THE WEEK, MOON KNIGHT WILL BE IN CUSTODY.

TIME'S UP, AGENT.

BUT--

THE BALL'S ALREADY SET INTO MOTION.



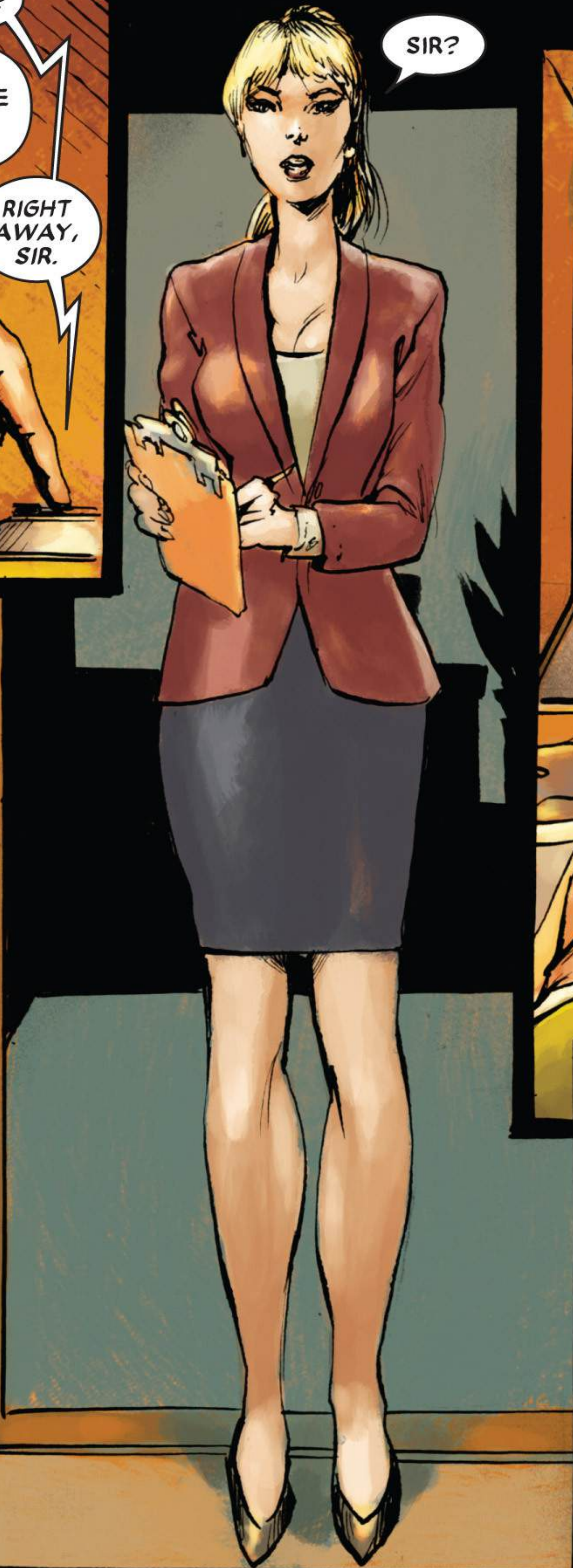
DIRECTOR STARK?

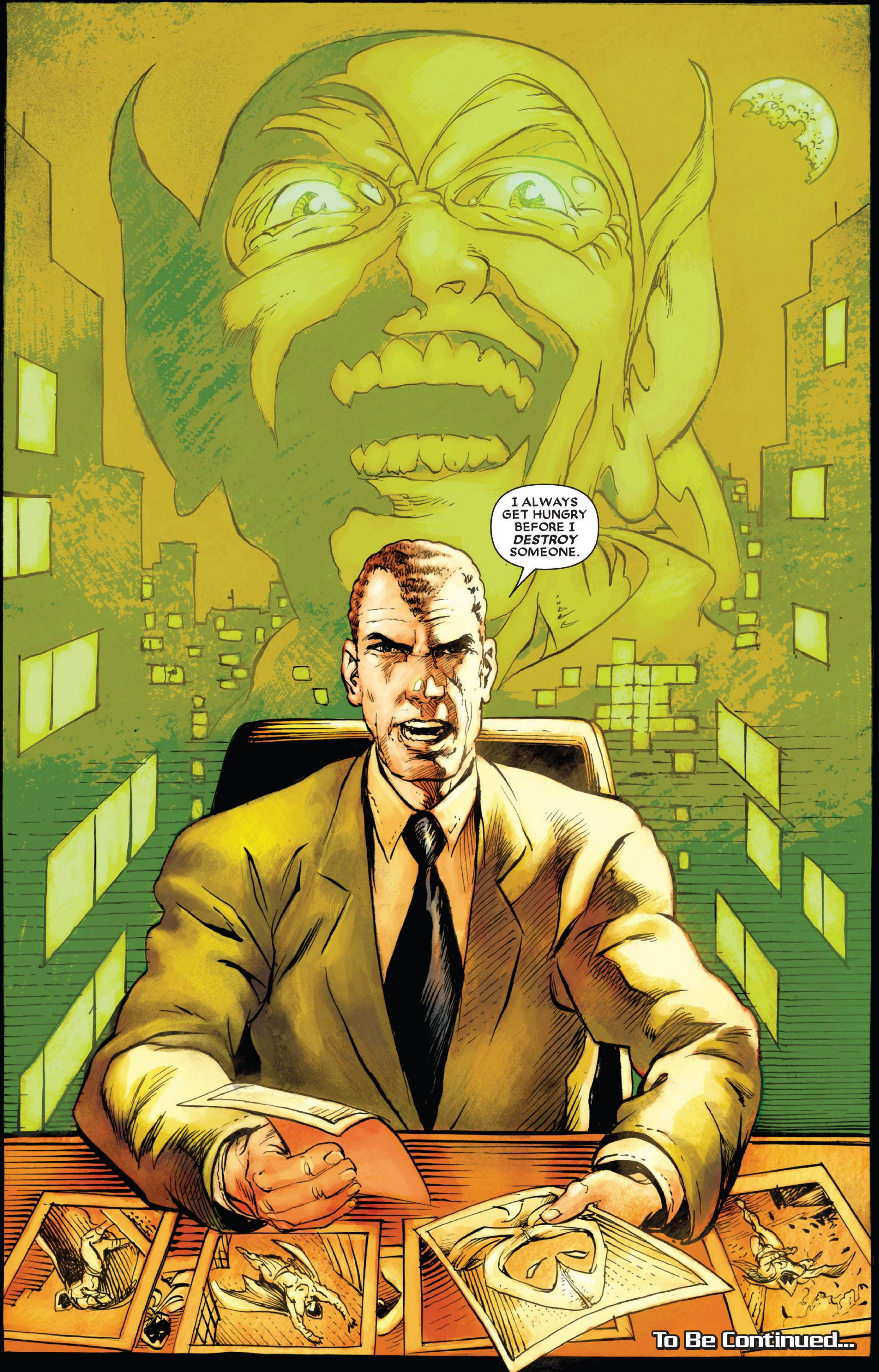
I'D LIKE SOMEONE TO COME ESCORT MR. SIKORSKY OFF MY SHIP.

YES, SIR.



I'LL BE IN TOUCH.





I ALWAYS
GET HUNGRY
BEFORE I
DESTROY
SOMEONE.

To Be Continued...

MOON KNIGHT



MARVEL

22

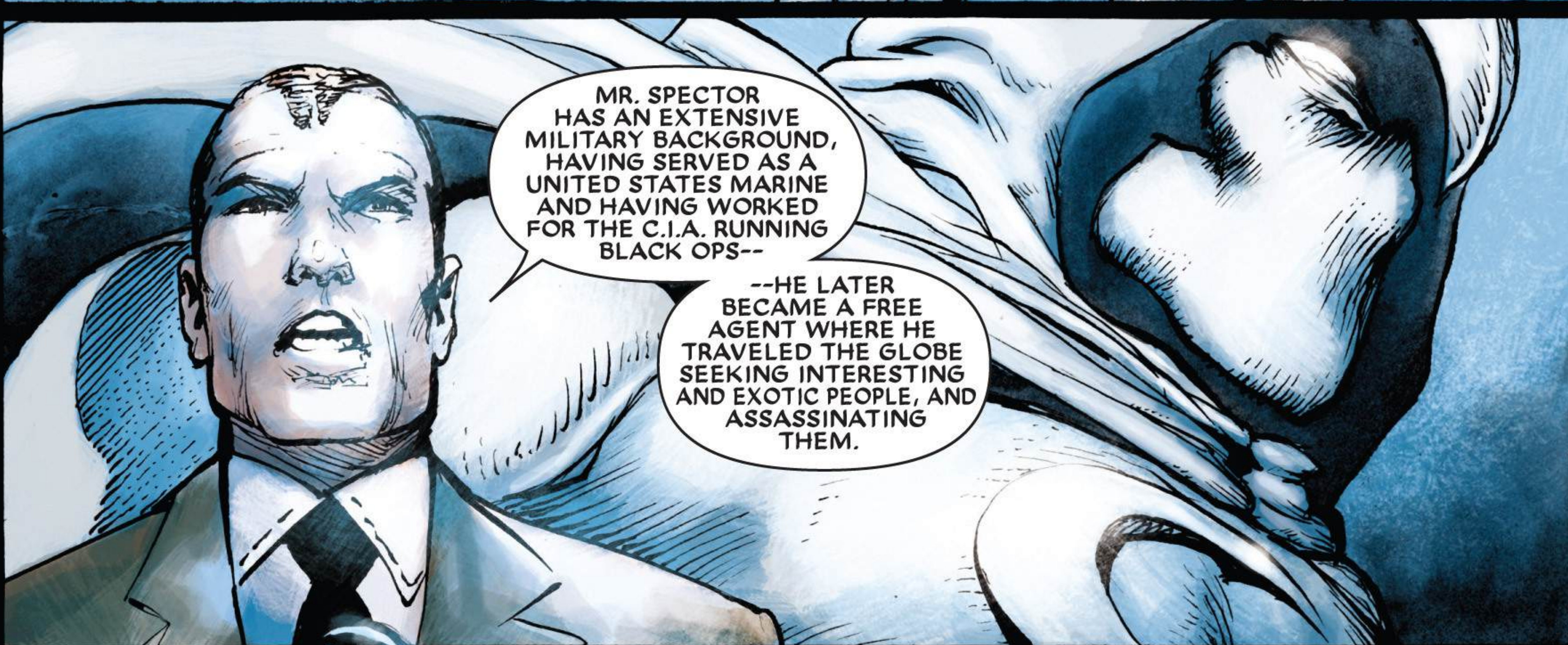
BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN



THIS IS
MOON KNIGHT.
REAL NAME: MARC
SPECTOR.

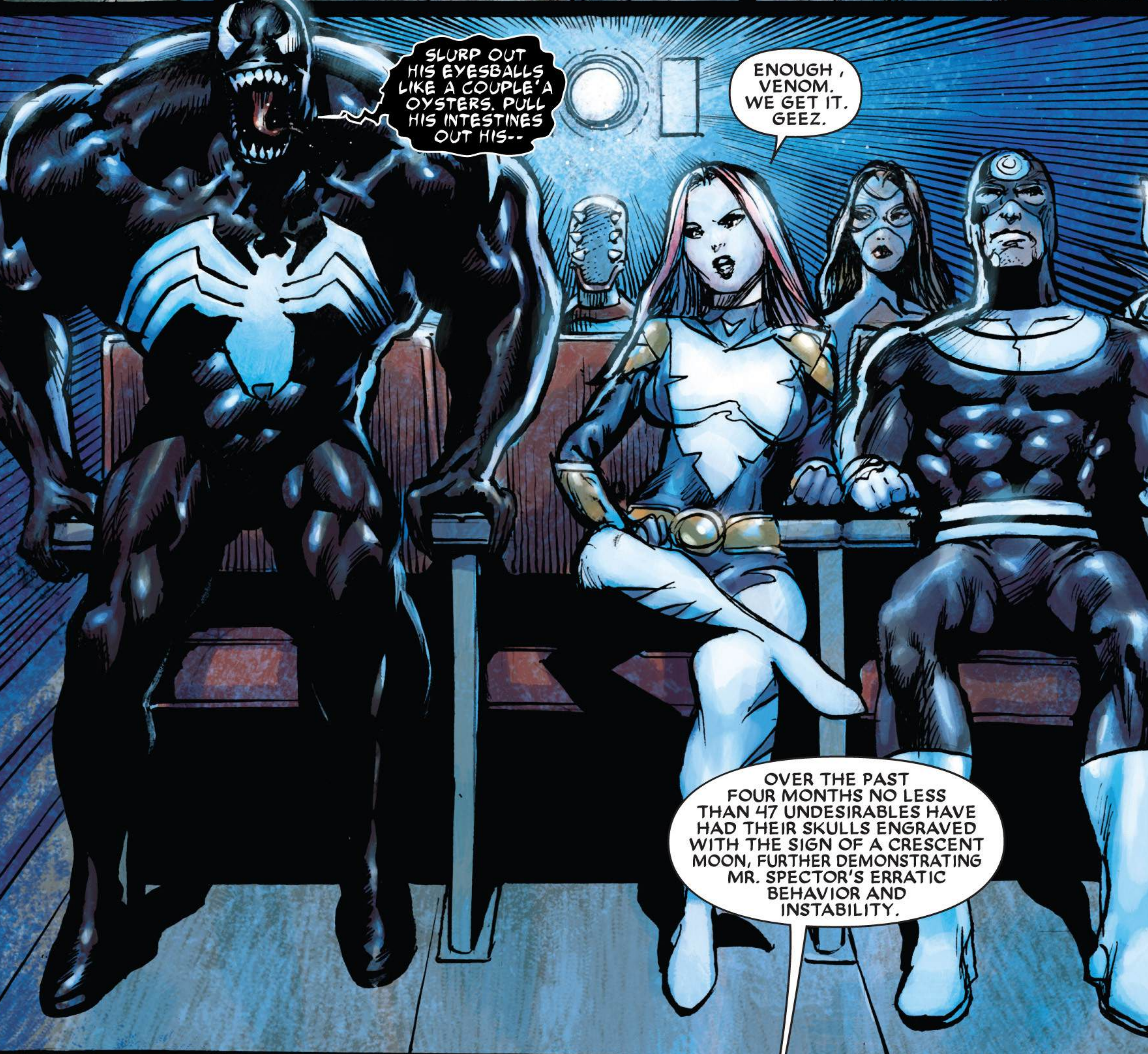


NO WAAAAAY!
A CAPE! A REAL
LIVE CAPE!



MR. SPECTOR
HAS AN EXTENSIVE
MILITARY BACKGROUND,
HAVING SERVED AS A
UNITED STATES MARINE
AND HAVING WORKED
FOR THE C.I.A. RUNNING
BLACK OPS--

--HE LATER
BECAME A FREE
AGENT WHERE HE
TRAVELED THE GLOBE
SEEKING INTERESTING
AND EXOTIC PEOPLE, AND
ASSASSINATING
THEM.



SLURP OUT
HIS EYESBALLS
LIKE A COUPLE'A
OYSTERS. PULL
HIS INTESTINES
OUT HIS--

ENOUGH,
VENOM.
WE GET IT.
GEEZ.

OVER THE PAST
FOUR MONTHS NO LESS
THAN 47 UNDESIRABLES HAVE
HAD THEIR SKULLS ENGRAVED
WITH THE SIGN OF A CRESCENT
MOON, FURTHER DEMONSTRATING
MR. SPECTOR'S ERRATIC
BEHAVIOR AND
INSTABILITY.

MOON KNIGHT DOES NOT POSSESS ANY KNOWN SUPER-POWERS, YET IT IS IMPORTANT TO NOTE HE WAS A CARD-CARRYING MEMBER OF THE WEST COAST AVENGERS. WHICH MEANS HE'S HAD PRACTICAL AVENGERS BATTLE TRAINING.

PATHETIC.

YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SHARE, MISTER STRUCKER?

YES. WHY ARE WE BEING SUMMONED TO DEAL WITH A MEAGER VIGILANTE? WHAT'S NEXT--JAY-WALKERS?

APPARENTLY THE C.S.A. DOES NOT SHARE YOUR OPINION, BUT REMIND ME TO PUT A NOTE IN THEIR COMPLAINT BOX.

MORE IMPORTANTLY, MAY I REMIND YOU OF ANOTHER SUCH EMBARRASSMENT: AMERICAN EAGLE.

JUST MENTIONING THE NAME SHOULD CAUSE YOUR TESTICLES TO SHRIVEL UP INSIDE YOUR BODY. MAY I SUGGEST KEEPING YOUR MOUTH CLOSED AND YOUR EARS OPEN SO AN INCIDENT LIKE THAT DOES NOT REPEAT ITSELF?

WHAT ABOUT S.H.I.E.L.D.?

IT SEEMS DIRECTOR STARK WASN'T ABLE TO GET THE JOB DONE IN A TIMELY ENOUGH FASHION AND THE WINE AND CHEESE CROWD ARE STARTING TO GET THEIR PANTIES IN A BUNCH.

HOPEFULLY, THE POWERS THAT BE ARE BEGINNING TO REALIZE EXACTLY WHO THEY TURNED THE KEYS TO THE KINGDOM OVER TO.

SO NOW IT'S OUR TURN TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS AND DELIVER A LITTLE "SHOCK AND AWE" OF OUR OWN.



SUCK
HIS BRAIN
THROUGH HIS
EYE SOCKETS.

THIS IS A
HIGH-VISIBILITY
MISSION. AN OPPORTUNITY
TO WIN PUBLIC SUPPORT.
AND NOTHING SELLS
NEWSPAPERS LIKE THE
CORRALLING OF A BONA
FIDE, REGISTERED,
HOMEGROWN
TERRORIST.

I CAN'T
RECALL EVER
SEEING YOU
THIS HAPPY,
NORMAN.



LET'S
JUST SAY I
SHARE VENOM'S
ENTHUSIASM.



OH, AND SONGBIRD, BEFORE
GOING INTO THE FIELD, YOU
MAY WANT TO CONSIDER A DAB
OF CONCEALER. NO ONE WANTS
TO SEE THAT PIMPLE ON A
HIGH-DEF TELEVISION,
TRUST ME.

JERK.



OKAY,
EVERYONE. TIME
TO GET TO WORK
AND MAKE THE
WORLD A SAFER
PLACE.

THE DEATH OF MARC SPECTOR

CHAPTER TWO



CAN I HELP YOU?

YES. DOES MR. JEAN-PAUL DUCHAMP RESIDE HERE?



WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN BUYING ANYTHING OR HAVING JESUS CHRIST BECOME OUR PERSONAL SAVIOR.

NO, NO. THIS IS A PRIVATE MATTER OF SORTS. ONE INVOLVING A MUTUAL COMPANION OF OURS.

IT'S OKAY, ROB. LET HIM IN.



MAGNIFICENT ABODE YOU HAVE HERE.

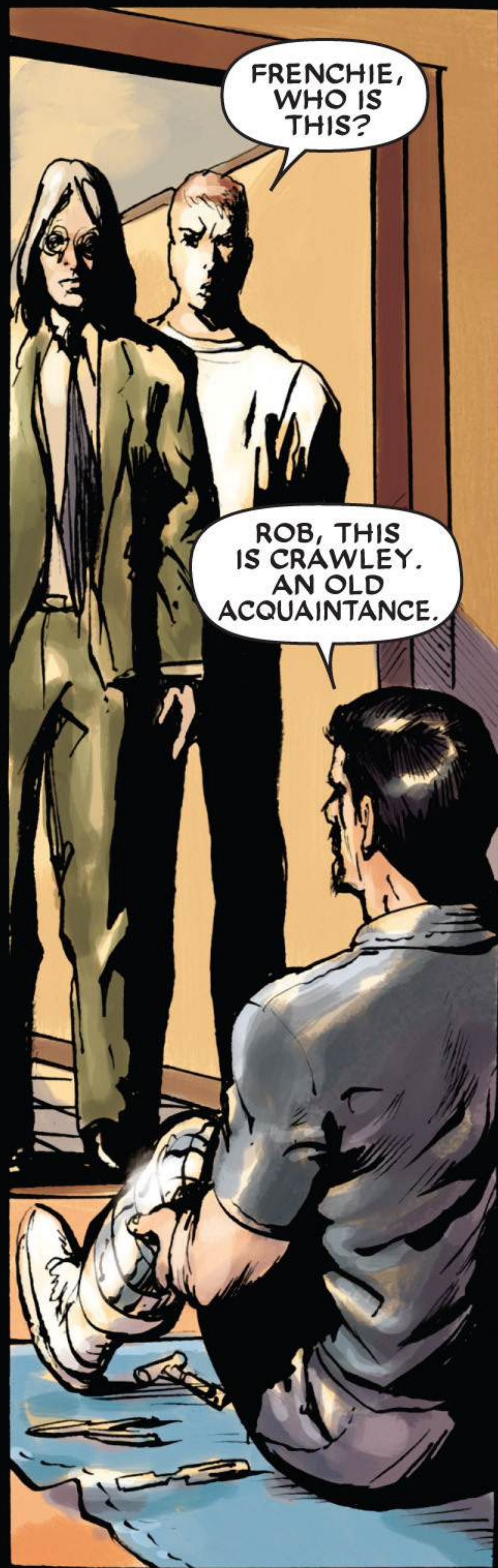
THANKS.



AH, OLD FRIEND. ALWAYS A DELIGHT TO SEE YOU.

HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE?

I FOLLOWED YOU FROM YOUR BISTRO.





SINCE WHEN HAS HE EVER DONE WELL?

I HAVE NOT SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF HIM. I'M CONCERNED, TO SAY THE VERY LEAST.



WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, CRAWLEY? MARC IS NOT MY RESPONSIBILITY, NOR DO I WISH TO MAKE HIM SUCH.



LAST TIME I SAW THE WHITE KNIGHT, HE WAS IN RARE FORM AND BADLY INJURED. THIS IS A TIME WHEN WE NEED TO RALLY AND COME TO HIS AID, NOT ABANDON HIM.



WHATEVER TROUBLE MARC IS IN, HE MOST LIKELY DESERVES.



SURELY YOU DON'T--



YES, I DO.

AND, CRAWLEY, DO NOT COME BACK HERE AGAIN. YOU WILL GET A VERY DIFFERENT RECEPTION.



I'LL SHOW MYSELF OUT.



I WON'T LIE AND PRETEND I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

GOOD. THEN I WON'T LIE AND SAY I CARE TO HEAR AN OPINION.





HAVE
THE SNIPERS
SECURE THE
PERIMETER.



THE SITE'S
OVER HERE,
DIRECTOR
STARK.

YES. I
SAW IT FROM
THE SKY.

INTELLIGENCE GATHERING TO THIS POINT
HAS BEEN MARGINAL, SIR, BUT ONE OF THE
VICTIMS PULLED FROM THE RUBBLE REGAINED
CONSCIOUSNESS THIS MORNING AT
THE HEARST BURN CENTER.

WHO
IS HE?

VICTIM'S NAME IS ORDELL WILLIAMS,
A LOCAL DEALER. THE BUILDING WAS A
REPUTED STASH HOUSE. THE D.E.A. HAD
BEEN MONITORING THE OPERATION FOR
THE PAST SIX MONTHS BUT OUR
BOY BEAT THEM TO
THE PUNCH.

AND HOW
DO WE KNOW
THIS ACTUALLY IS
OUR BOY?

TIME PATTERNS. GEOGRAPHY. AND FROM WHAT
WE LEARNED FROM WILLIAMS--COMBAT STYLE.
ASIDE FROM THE COSTUME, EVERYTHING'S
CONSISTENT WITH MOON KNIGHT'S
PREDATORY HABITS.

THE MATH
WORKS.



HOW DO YOU BRING DOWN A BUILDING AND NOT HAVE WITNESSES?

WE DO HAVE A COUPLE, SIR.

WE DO?

YES, SIR. A COUPLE 'A HOOKERS WITNESSED A MAN DRESSED IN FATIGUES HEADING AWAY FROM THE SITE WHEN THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED.

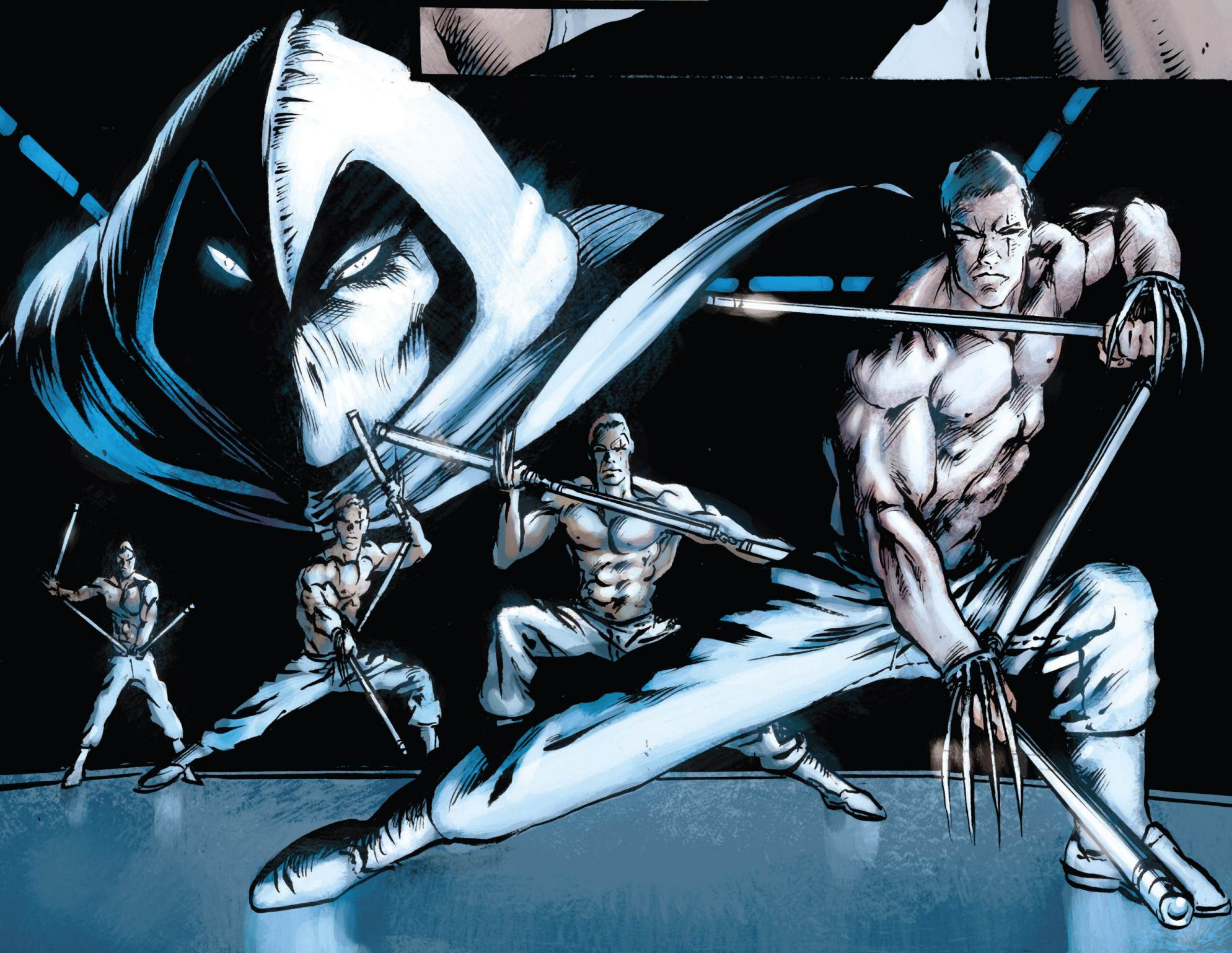
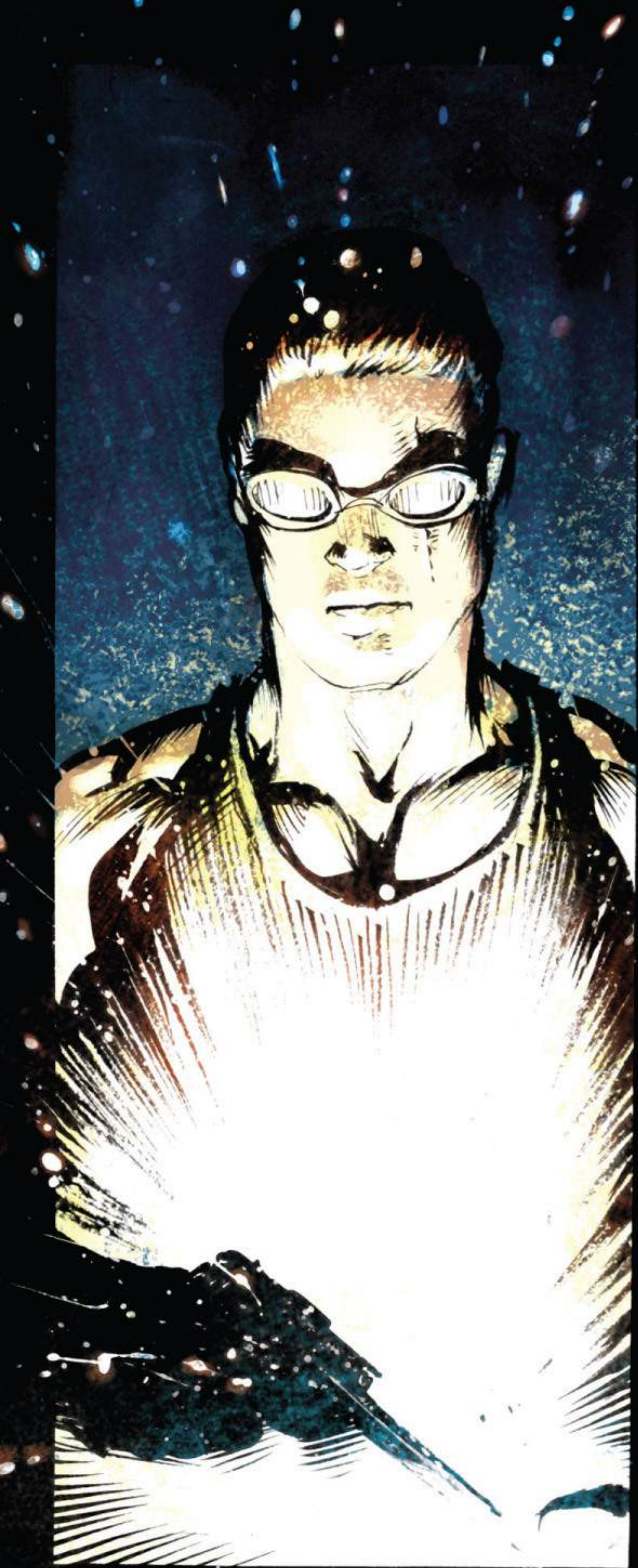
GOOD. AT LEAST IT'S A STARTING POINT.

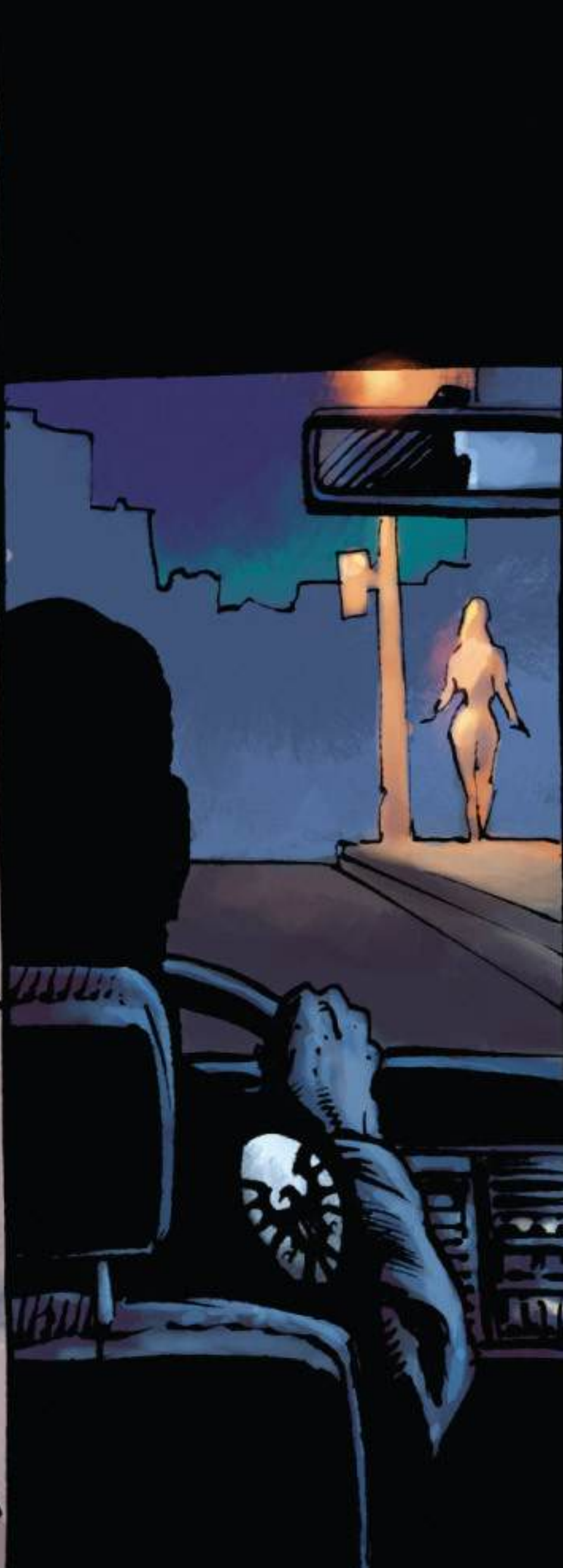
ONLY BOTH WERE ADMITTEDLY HIGH AS A KITE. THEY BARELY EVEN NOTICED THE EXPLOSION MUCH LESS GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HIS FACE.

OF COURSE THEY DIDN'T. THAT WOULD REQUIRE SOME ##### LUCK.



WE NEED TO GET THIS GUY BEFORE THE THUNDERBOLTS DO, OR THIS WHOLE THING GOES FROM A SIMMER TO A BOIL REAL FAST.





OH MY GOD.
CRAWLEY?!
I'M SO SORRY.
YOU SCARED THE
#####--

NO NEED TO
APOLOGIZE. IF
YOU'D ðHUFFð GIVE
ME A MOMENT
ðPUFFð TO
BREATHE.



YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY? I KNEED YOU PRETTY HARD.

POSITIVE, MADAM. LET ME ASSURE YOU ANY IMPAIRMENT DOWN THERE WAS DONE AGES AGO FROM THE BOTTLE. IT WAS ACTUALLY REFRESHING TO FEEL ANY TYPE OF SENSATION AT ALL BELOW THE WAIST.



BUMPING INTO YOU WASN'T A COINCIDENCE?

NO. IT'S OUR FRIEND. HE NEEDS OUR HELP. YOUR HELP.



IF MARC NEEDED MY HELP, CRAWLEY, HE'D ASK FOR IT.



LISTEN TO ME. HE NEEDS HIS FRIENDS RIGHT NOW. INSTEAD OF ABANDONING--

DID HE SEND YOU HERE?

IT DOESN'T MATTER--

ANSWER ME. DID MARC SEND YOU HERE?



NO.



THEN WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO TALK ABOUT.

BUT IF WE GIVE UP ON THE WHITE KNIGHT, THEN WHO DOES HE TRULY HAVE?

TAKE CARE. GOOD CARE.



IF YOU SHOULD HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART, YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

...WE DID IT
UPSIDE-DOWN, RIGHT-
SIDE-UP, FACE TO FACE,
SIDE TO SIDE. TORE UP MY
BACK SO BAD LOOKS
LIKE I GOT INTO IT
WITH A LEOPARD OR
SOMETHIN'--

WHOOOMP WHOOOMP

SCREEEEEEEE KLAK

WHAT THE
HELL?

####

DON'T SEE
ANY--



THESE STREETS
ARE MINE. YOU WANNA
MOVE YOUR JUNK, DO IT
SOMEWHERE ELSE. YOUR
PEOPLE GOT ISSUE WITH THAT,
LET 'EM COME LOOKIN'
FOR ME.

I'LL
GIVE THEM
A WARM
RECEPTION.

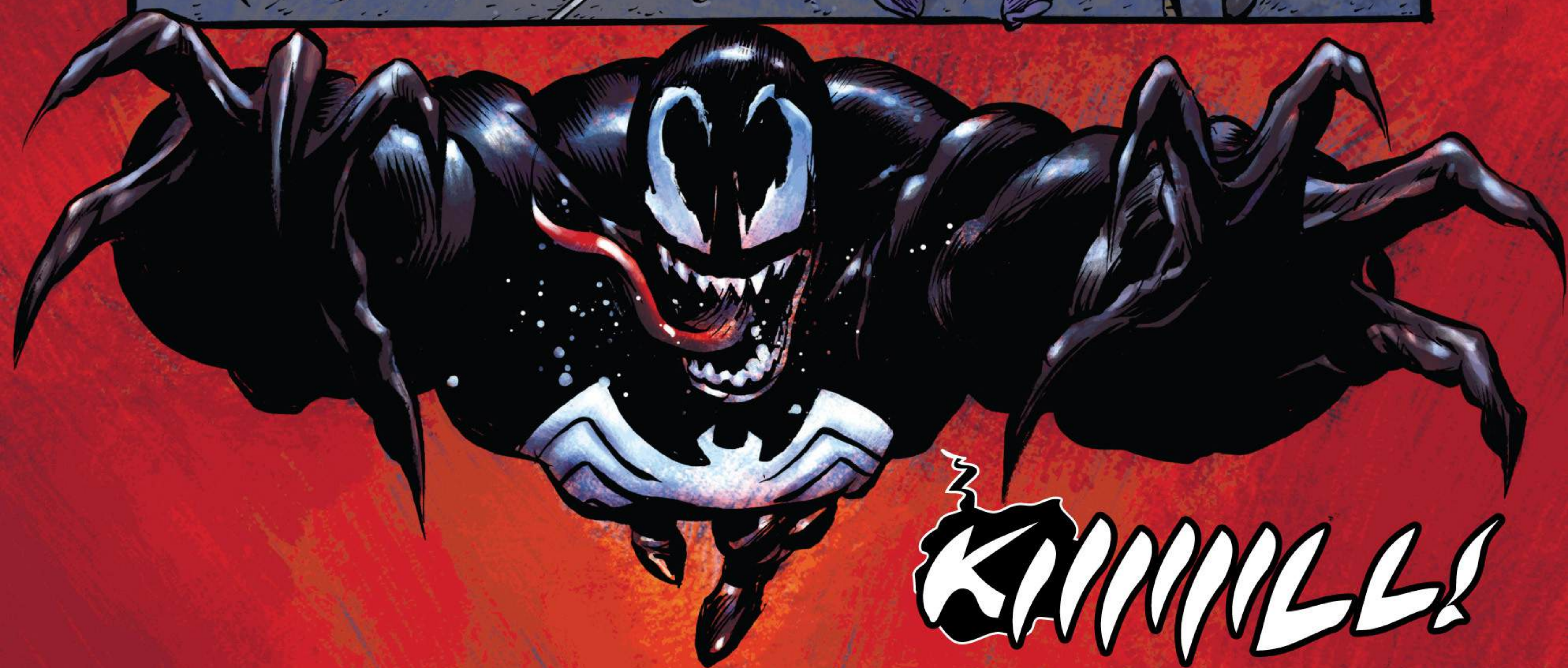






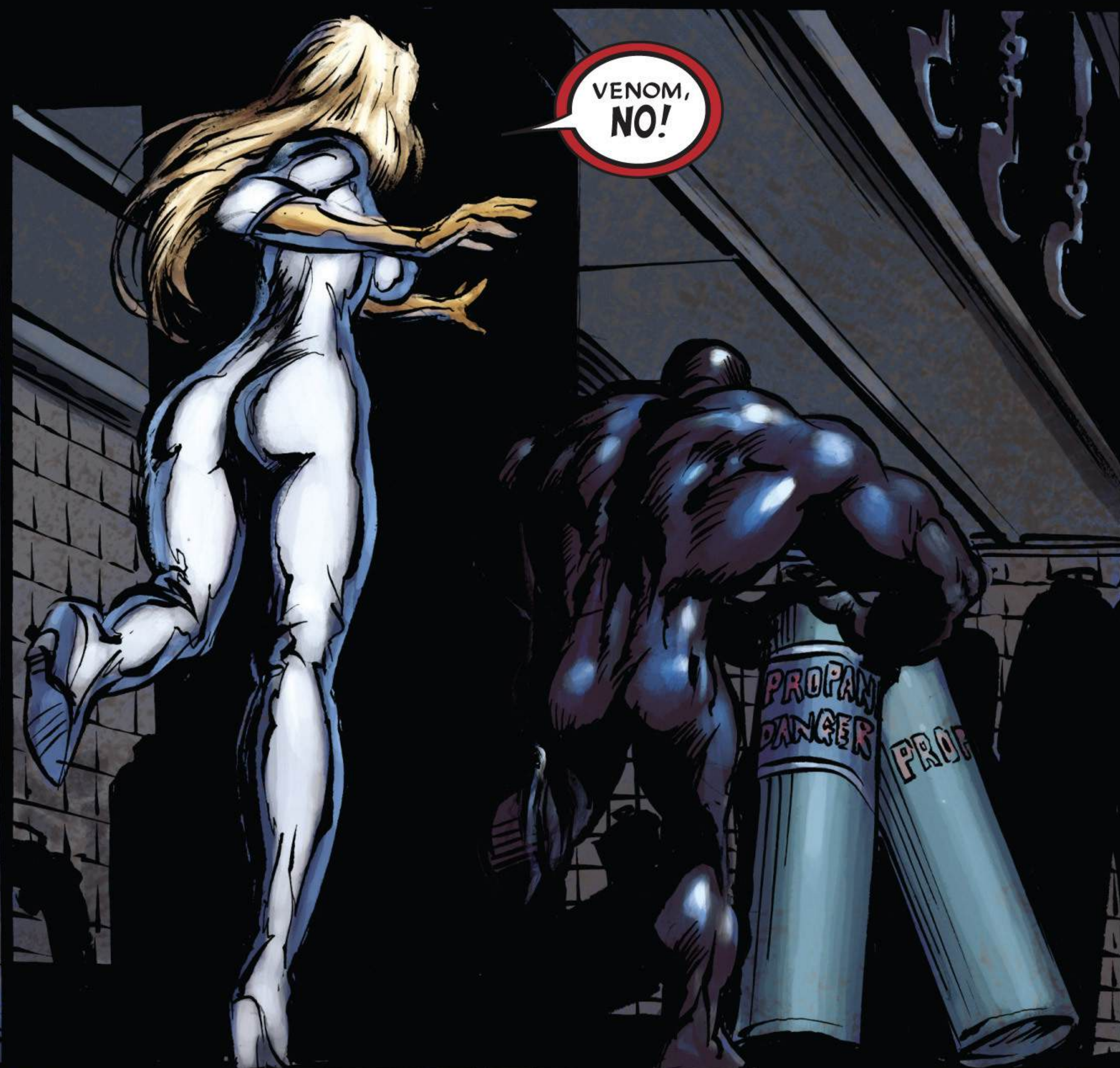
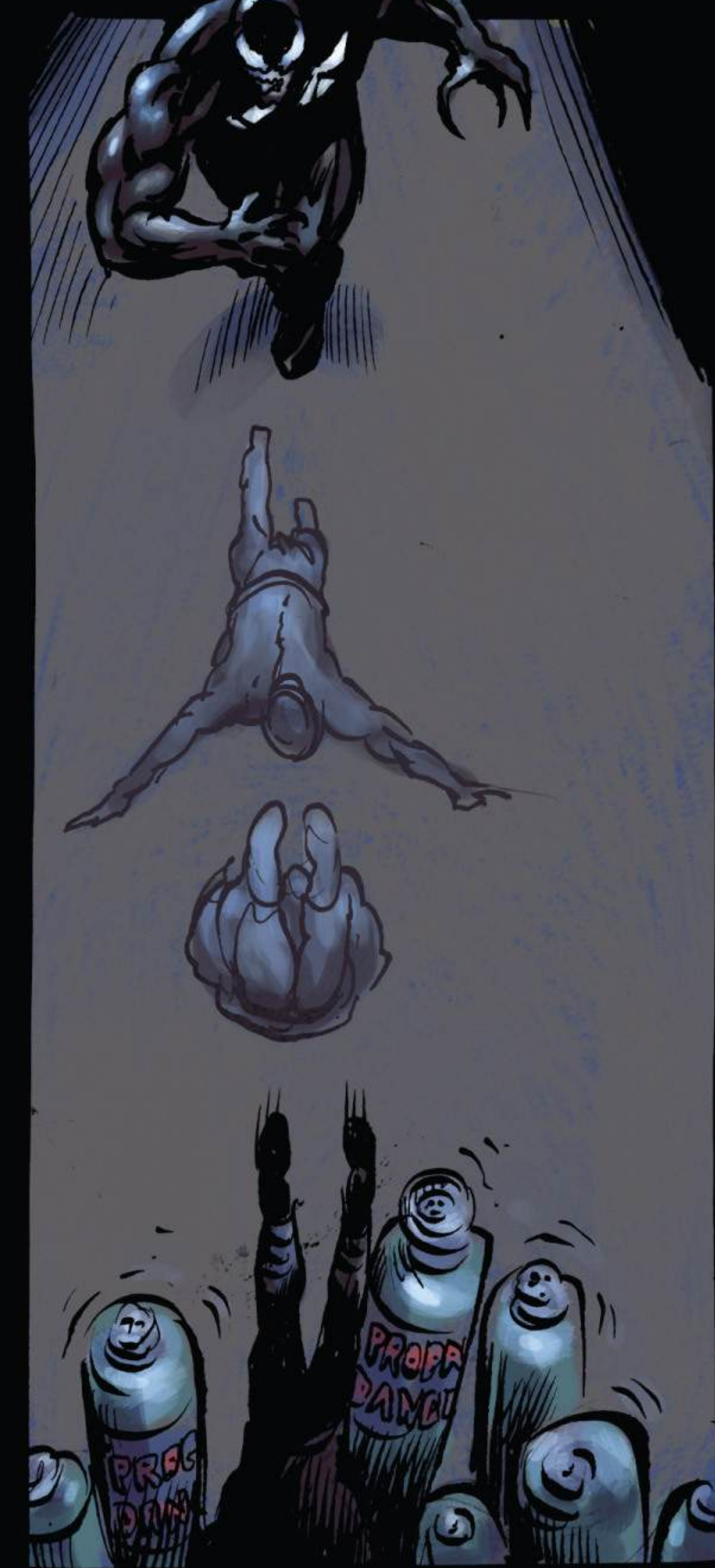




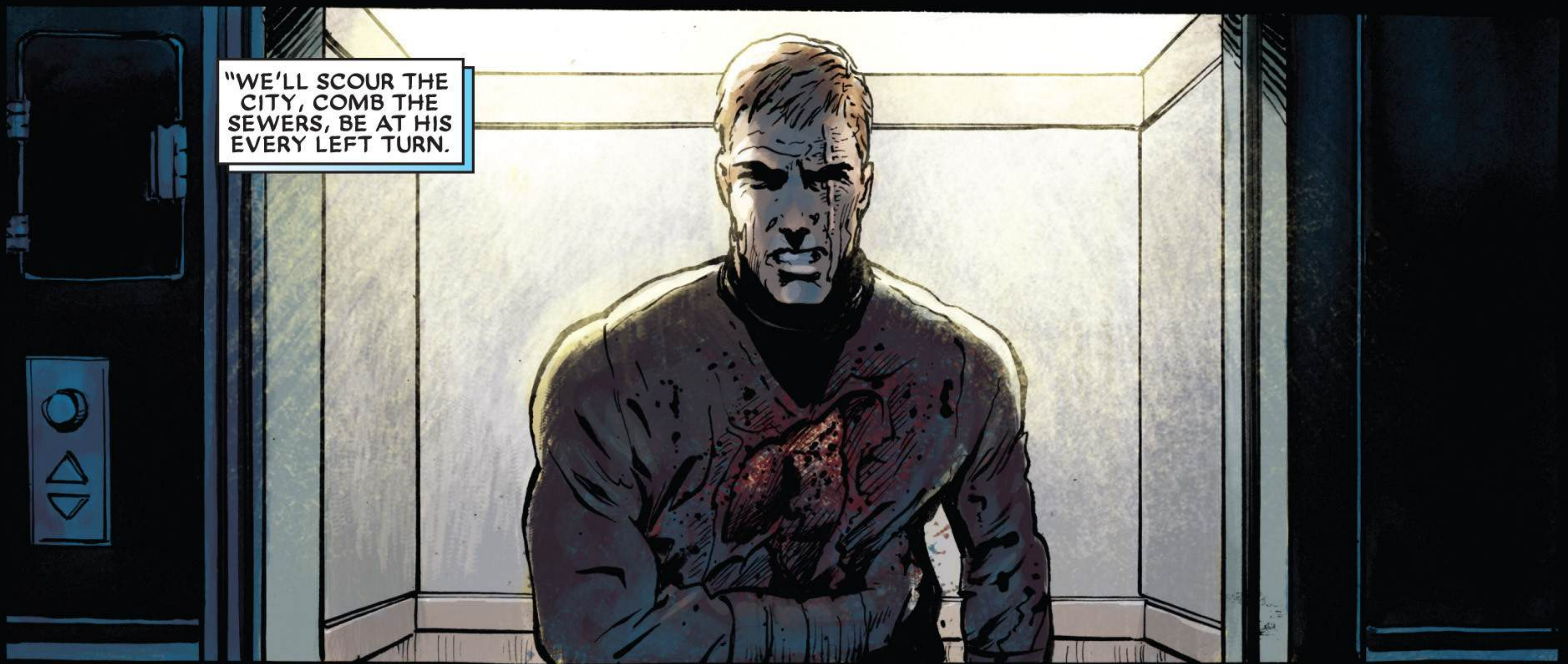




WOOOONNNEGGG!



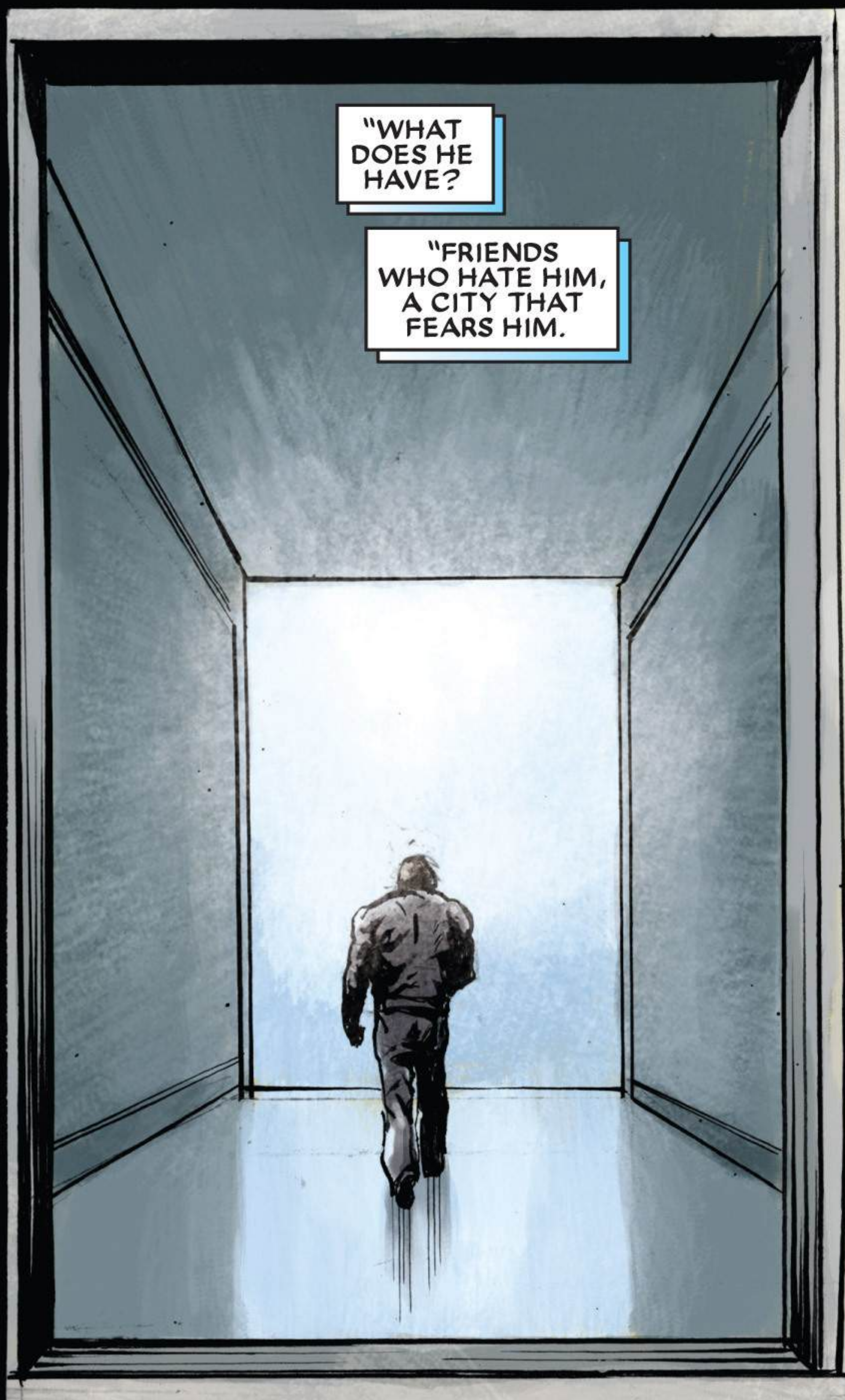




"WE'LL SCOUR THE CITY, COMB THE SEWERS, BE AT HIS EVERY LEFT TURN."



"WE HAVE ALL THE RESOURCES IN THE WORLD AT OUR FINGERTIPS."



"WHAT DOES HE HAVE?"

"FRIENDS WHO HATE HIM, A CITY THAT FEARS HIM."



"HE'S NOTHING. NOBODY..."



"AHH."

"...A KNIGHT
WITHOUT A
CASTLE."

**To Be
Continued...**

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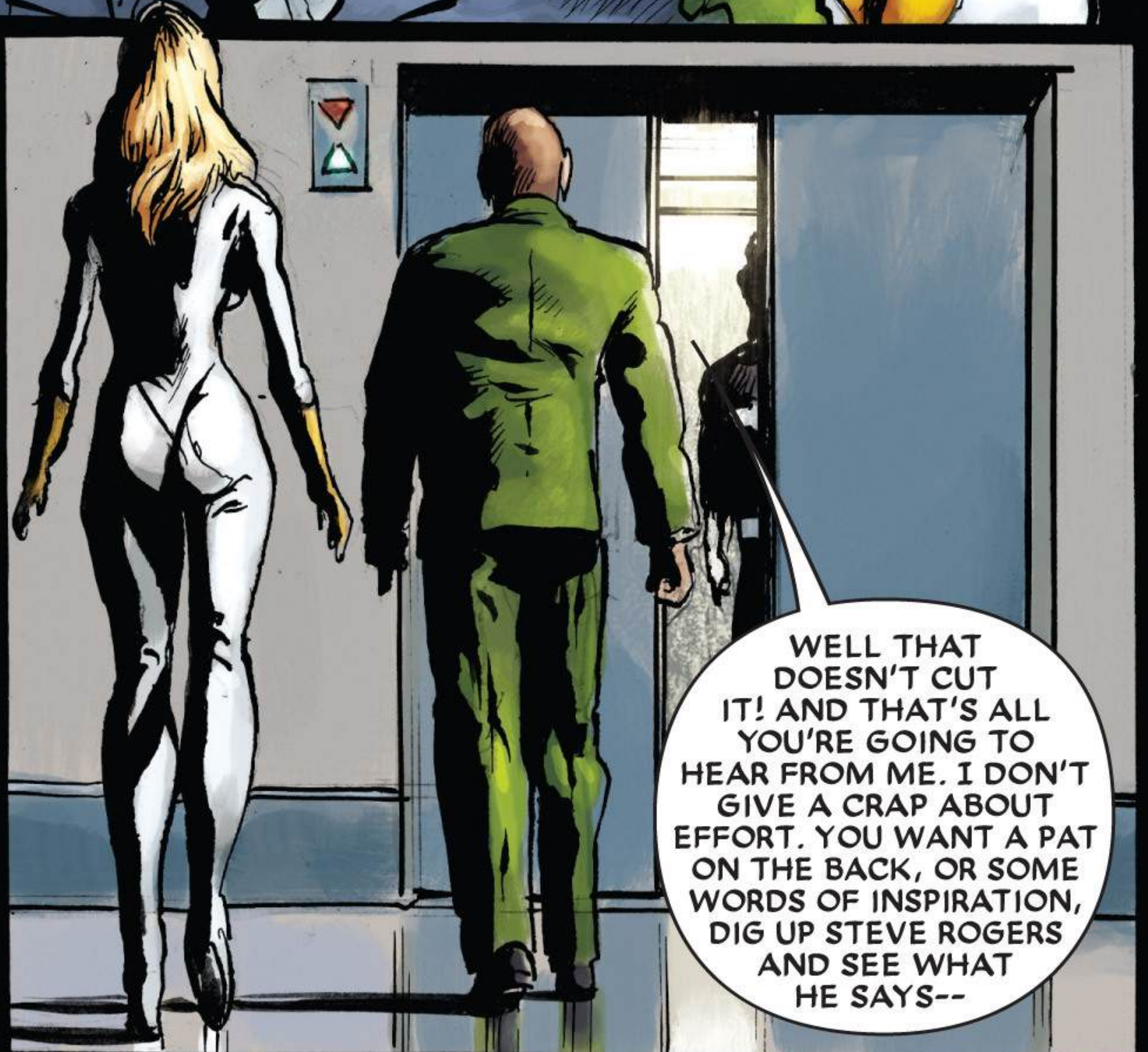
BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN



TWO DAMN
WEEKS AND **NOTHING!**
NOT A **THING!** THIS JOKE, THIS
MOON-FREAK, THIS D-LIST
OF A PUNCH LINE IS
MAKING A **MOCKERY**
OF YOU--

--HENCE
ME--

--AND ALL
YOU CAN SAY
IS YOU'RE DOING
EVERYTHING IN
YOUR POWER!



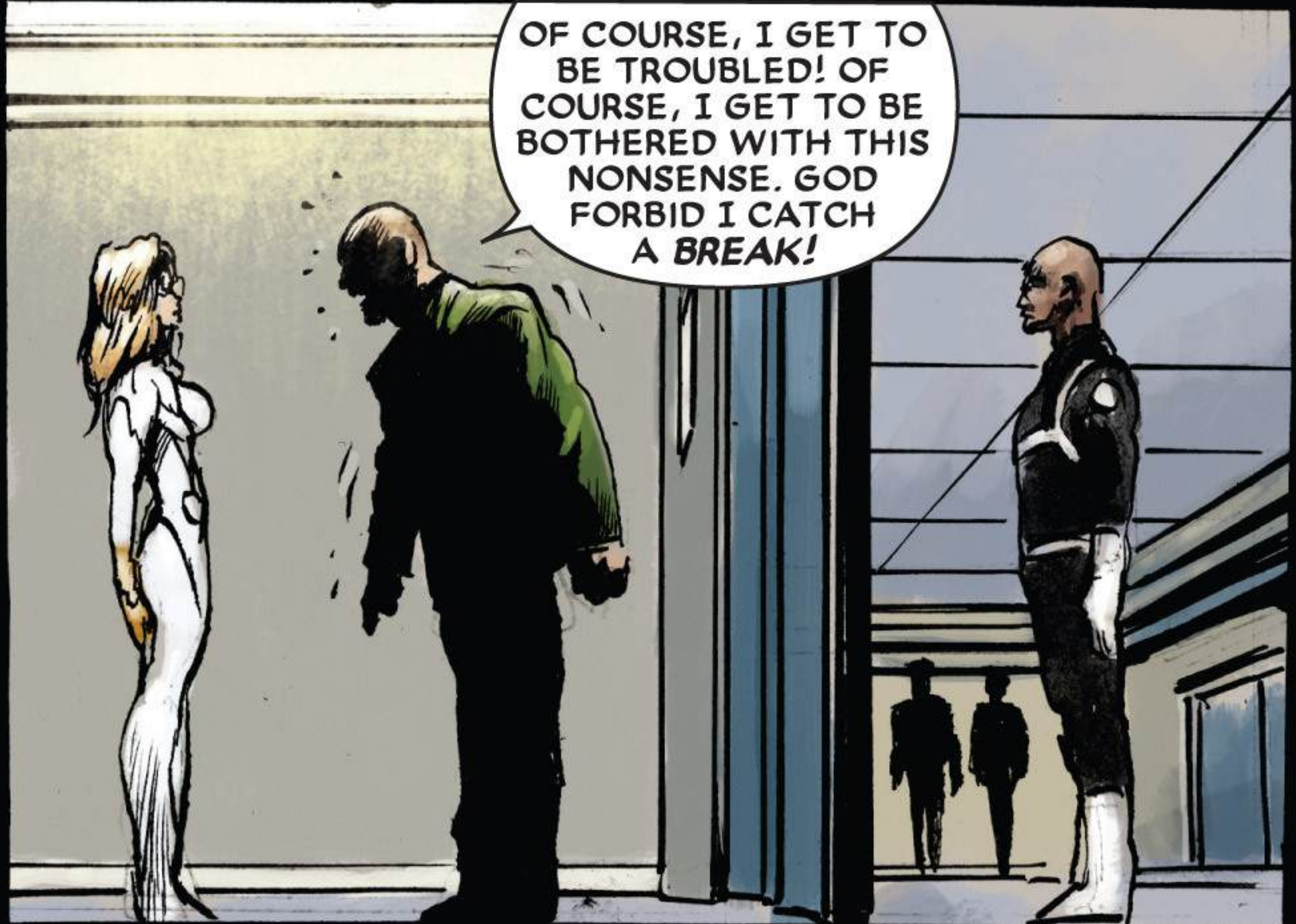
WELL THAT
DOESN'T CUT
IT! AND THAT'S ALL
YOU'RE GOING TO
HEAR FROM ME. I DON'T
GIVE A CRAP ABOUT
EFFORT. YOU WANT A PAT
ON THE BACK, OR SOME
WORDS OF INSPIRATION,
DIG UP STEVE ROGERS
AND SEE WHAT
HE SAYS--

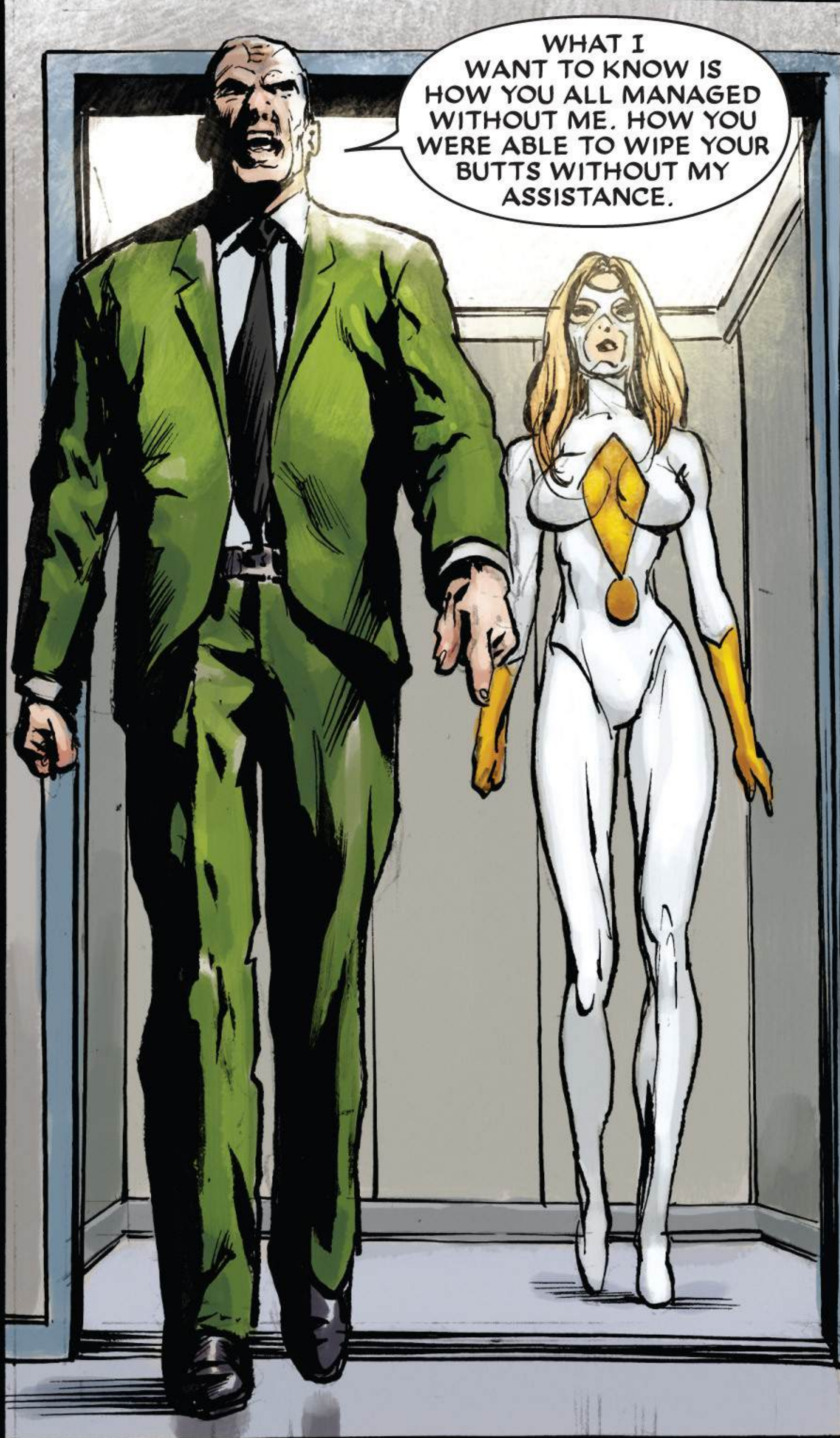
HELLO,
DIR--

OUT! GET
OUT!



OF COURSE, I GET TO
BE TROUBLED! OF
COURSE, I GET TO BE
BOTHERED WITH THIS
NONSENSE. GOD
FORBID I CATCH
A **BREAK!**





WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS HOW YOU ALL MANAGED WITHOUT ME. HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO WIPE YOUR BUTTS WITHOUT MY ASSISTANCE.



LIKE I'M RUNNING SOME DAY CAMP FOR THE MENTALLY CHALLENGED. FOR A BUNCH OF FISHHEADS IN TIGHTS.



I WISH SOMEONE WOULD'VE SPOON-FED ME. I WOULDN'T HAVE OBJECTED IF SOMEONE ELSE DID ALL THE HEAVY LIFTING.



YEAH, YEAH. "WITH GREAT POWER" AND ALL THAT BULL####.



WELL YOU BETTER OPEN WIDE, MOONSTONE, BECAUSE HERE COMES THE SPOON.



WHO IS THAT?



THE HOOLIGAN GOES BY THE NAME FINN. HE HOLDS THE DISTINGUISHED TITLE OF PRESIDENT AT A LOCAL BOYS CLUB CALLED THE WHYOS.



HE WAS PICKED UP FOR A LEWD AND LASCIVIOUS ACT--SHOCKER.

AND SO, IN AN EFFORT TO AVOID RETURNING TO PRISON, HE COPPED A DEAL AND WAS PRESENTED TO US GIFT WRAPPED.



BY WHO?

THAT'S NONE OF YOUR CONCERN.

AND HIS CONNECTION TO MOON KNIGHT IS...?



OLIVER. REMOVE THE HAT.



VOILÀ!



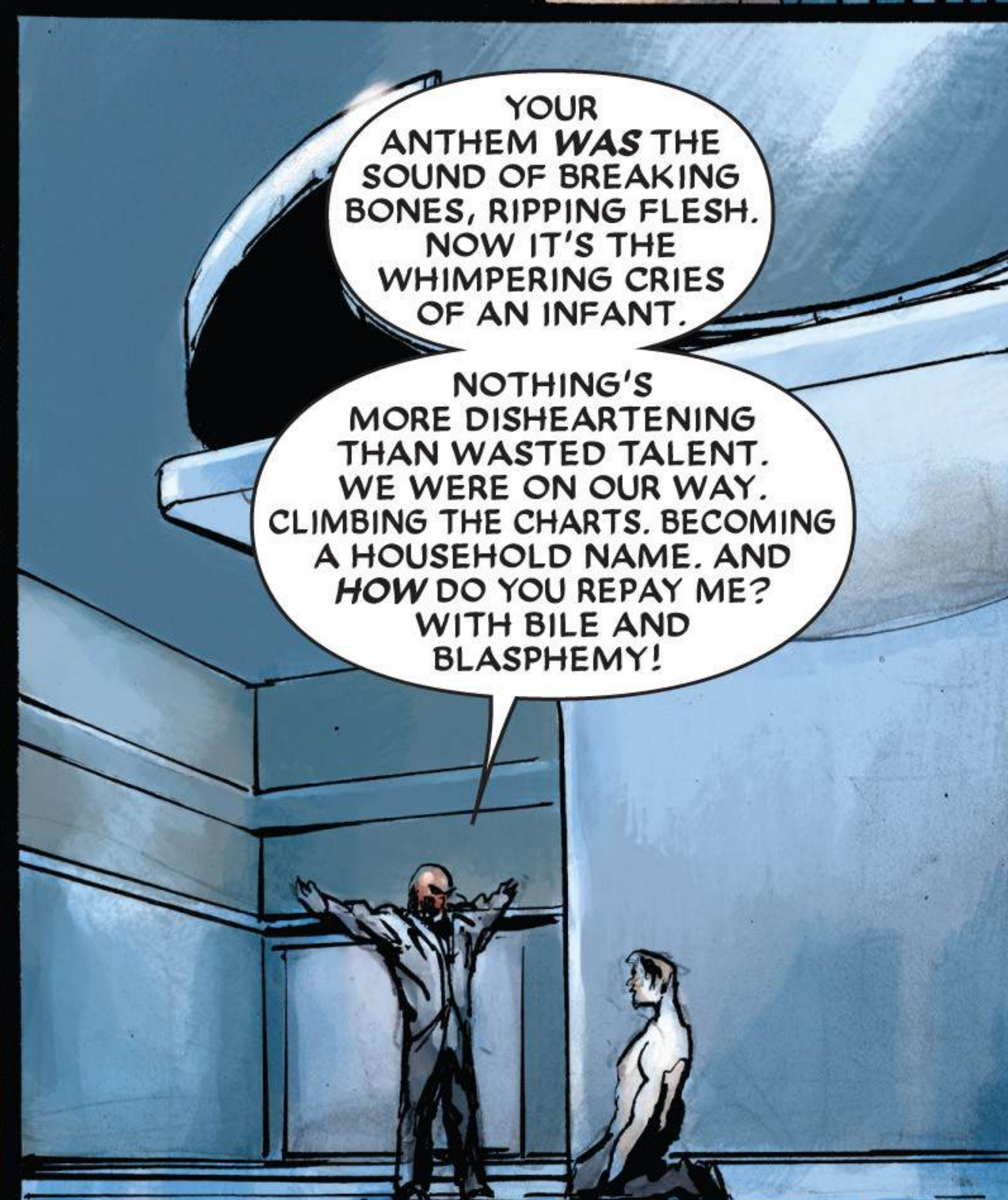


FOR MY
SAKE, MAN, STAND
UP, YOU'RE EMBARRASSING
YOURSELF. WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE ATTITUDE? TO THE
SNAPPY ONE-LINERS?
ALL THAT SELF-
RIGHTEOUSNESS?



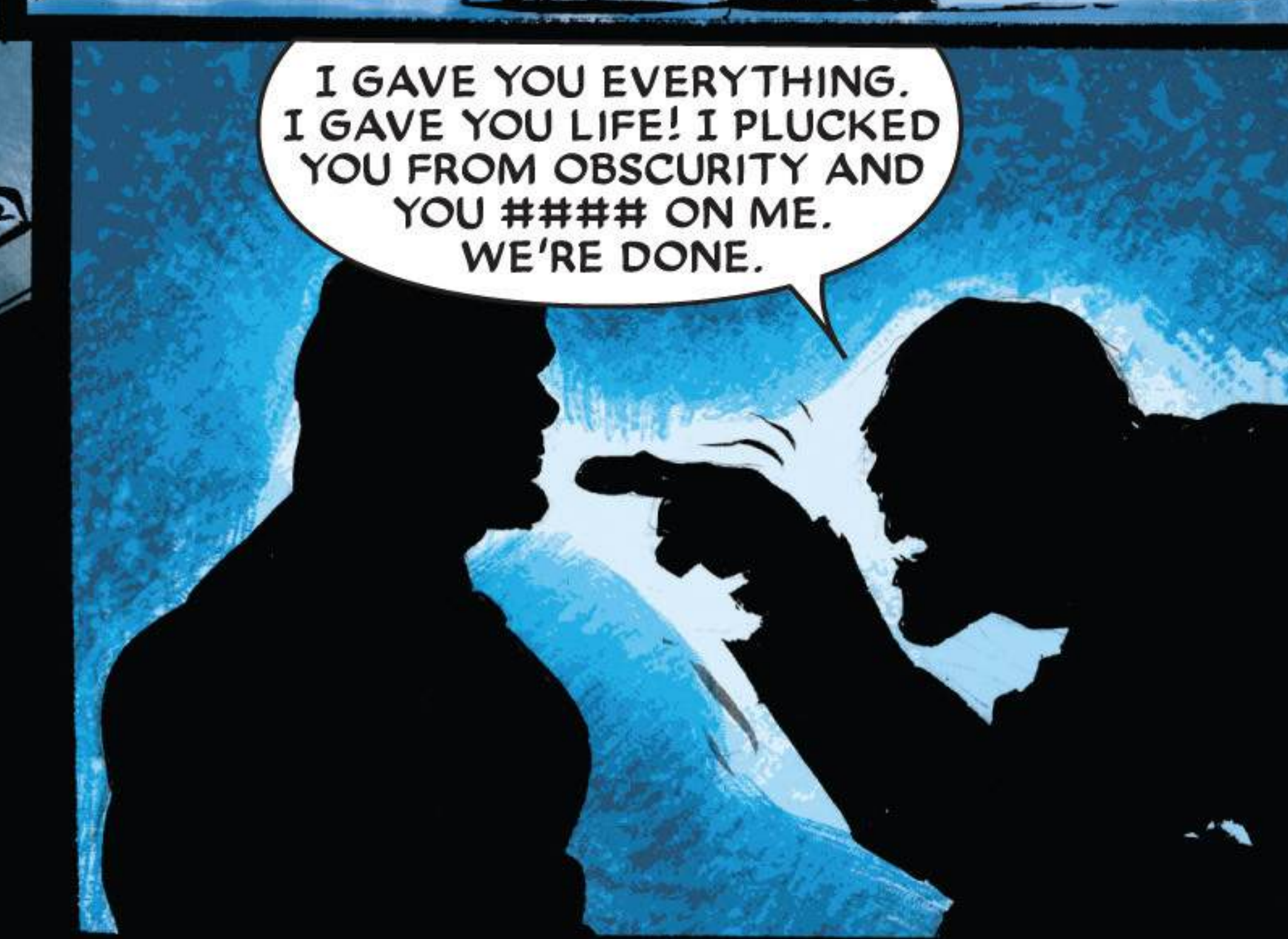
I AM READY TO
SERVE YOU. TO BE
YOUR AVENGING
SPIRIT--

STOP
IT.

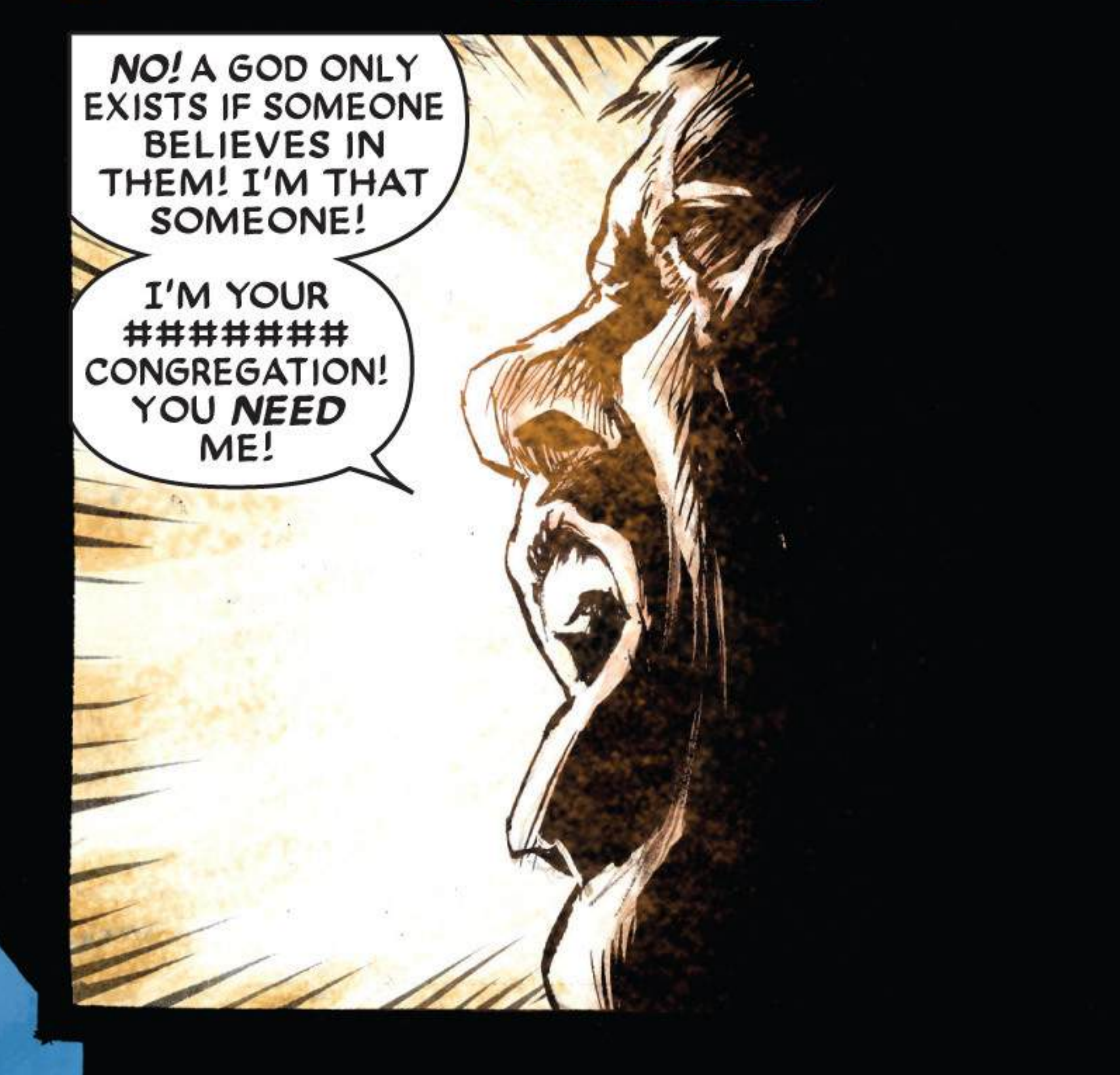


YOUR
ANTHEM **WAS** THE
SOUND OF BREAKING
BONES, RIPPING FLESH.
NOW IT'S THE
WHIMPERING CRIES
OF AN INFANT.

NOTHING'S
MORE DISHEARTENING
THAN WASTED TALENT.
WE WERE ON OUR WAY.
CLIMBING THE CHARTS. BECOMING
A HOUSEHOLD NAME. AND
HOW DO YOU REPAY ME?
WITH BILE AND
BLASPHEMY!



I GAVE YOU EVERYTHING.
I GAVE YOU LIFE! I PLUCKED
YOU FROM OBSCURITY AND
YOU ##### ON ME.
WE'RE DONE.



NO! A GOD ONLY
EXISTS IF SOMEONE
BELIEVES IN
THEM! I'M THAT
SOMEONE!

I'M YOUR

CONGREGATION!
YOU **NEED**
ME!

IS THAT
WHAT YOU
THINK? THAT
YOU'RE MY ONLY
WORKING
CLIENT?



YOU
REALLY ARE
CRAZY.

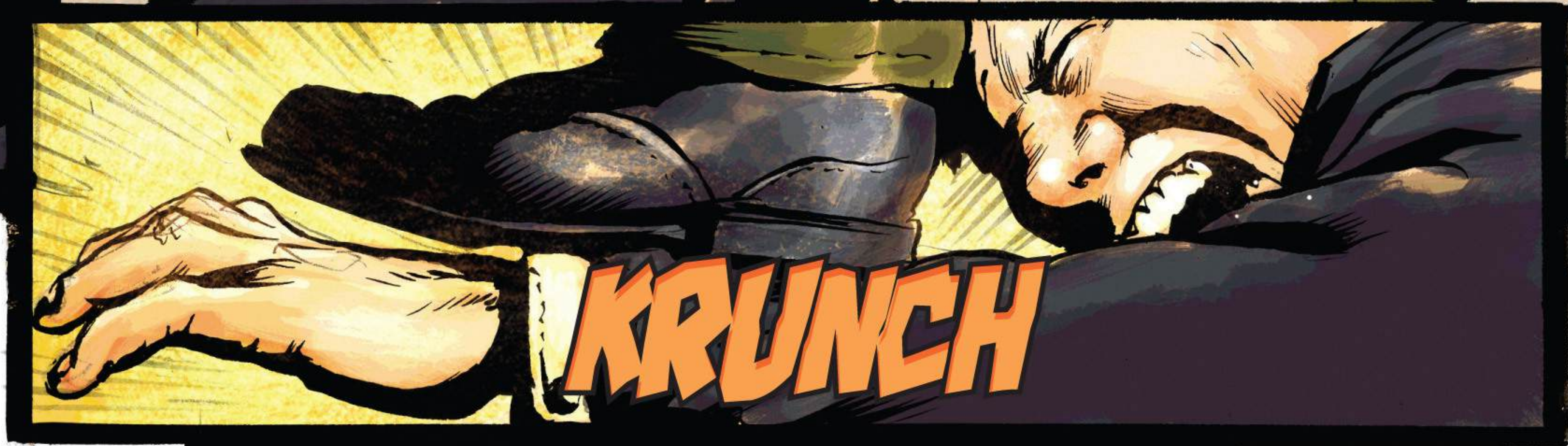


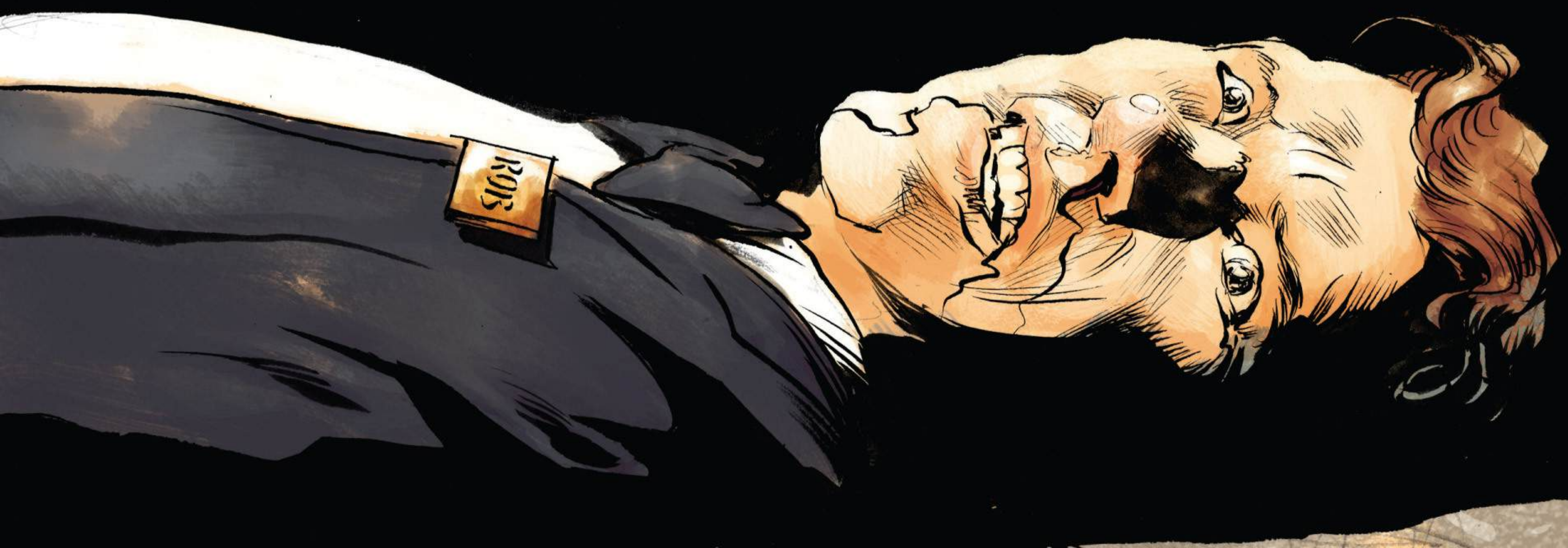
OTHERS.

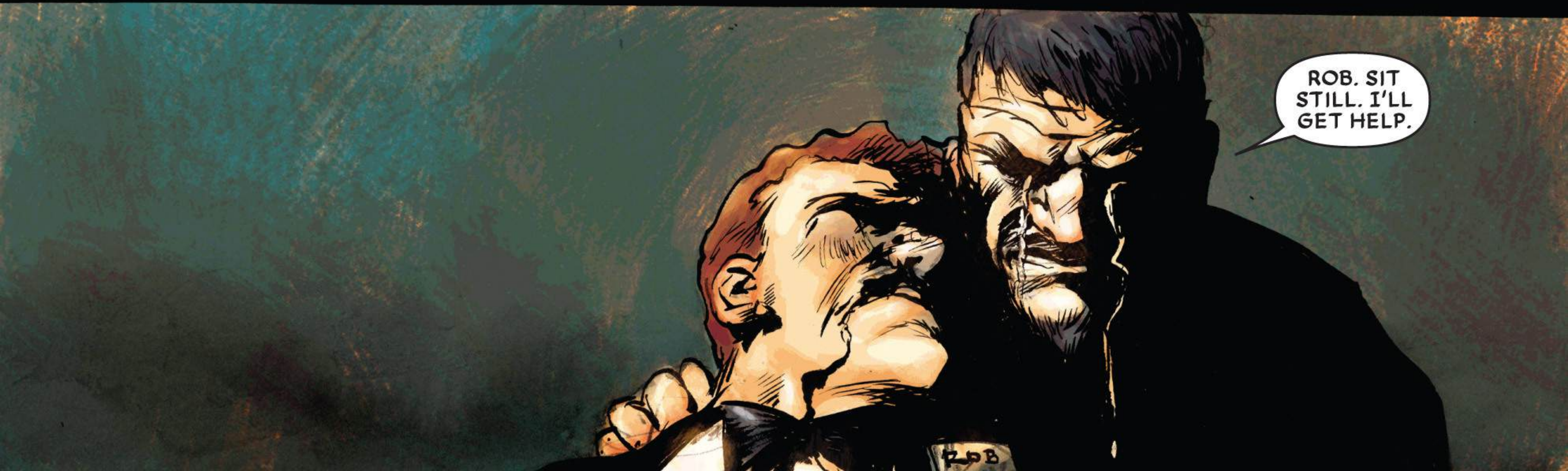














SIR, I KNOW YOU'RE UPSET. BUT IF YOU DON'T ALLOW ME TO DO MY JOB, WE'LL BE LOOKING AT A WARM AUTOPSY. NOW, PLEASE.



OKAY. LET'S MOVE.

WE'RE IN O.R. 3. PATIENT HAS AN ACUTE ABDOMINAL INFECTION FROM A RUPTURED SPLEEN.



PULSE IS FAST AND THREDDY. HIS PRESSURE IS BOTTOMING OUT.

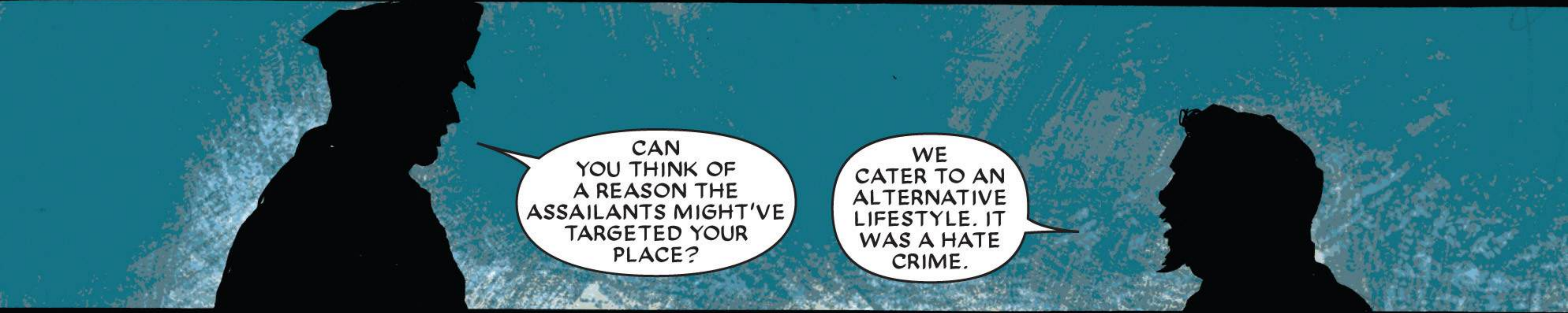
WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS GUY?





MR. DUCHAMP?

I'M OFFICER MENZIE. I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS.



CAN YOU THINK OF A REASON THE ASSAILANTS MIGHT'VE TARGETED YOUR PLACE?

WE CATER TO AN ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLE. IT WAS A HATE CRIME.



WELL, YEAH. BUT NOT BECAUSE YOUR CUSTOMERS ARE GAY. THIS WAS A STATEMENT. MAYBE A RETALIATION. ANY OF YER STAFF GOTTEN INTO A BEEF WITH ANYONE?

NONE THAT I KNOW OF.

WHAT ABOUT ACQUAINTANCES? ANYONE CLOSE TO YOU HAVE ANY ENEMIES? OLD RUNNING-BUDDIES?



NO.



MR. DUCHAMP, IN SITUATIONS LIKE THIS IT'S NOT UNCOMMON FOR THE FAMILIES OF THE VICTIMS TO TAKE MATTERS INTO THEIR OWN HANDS.



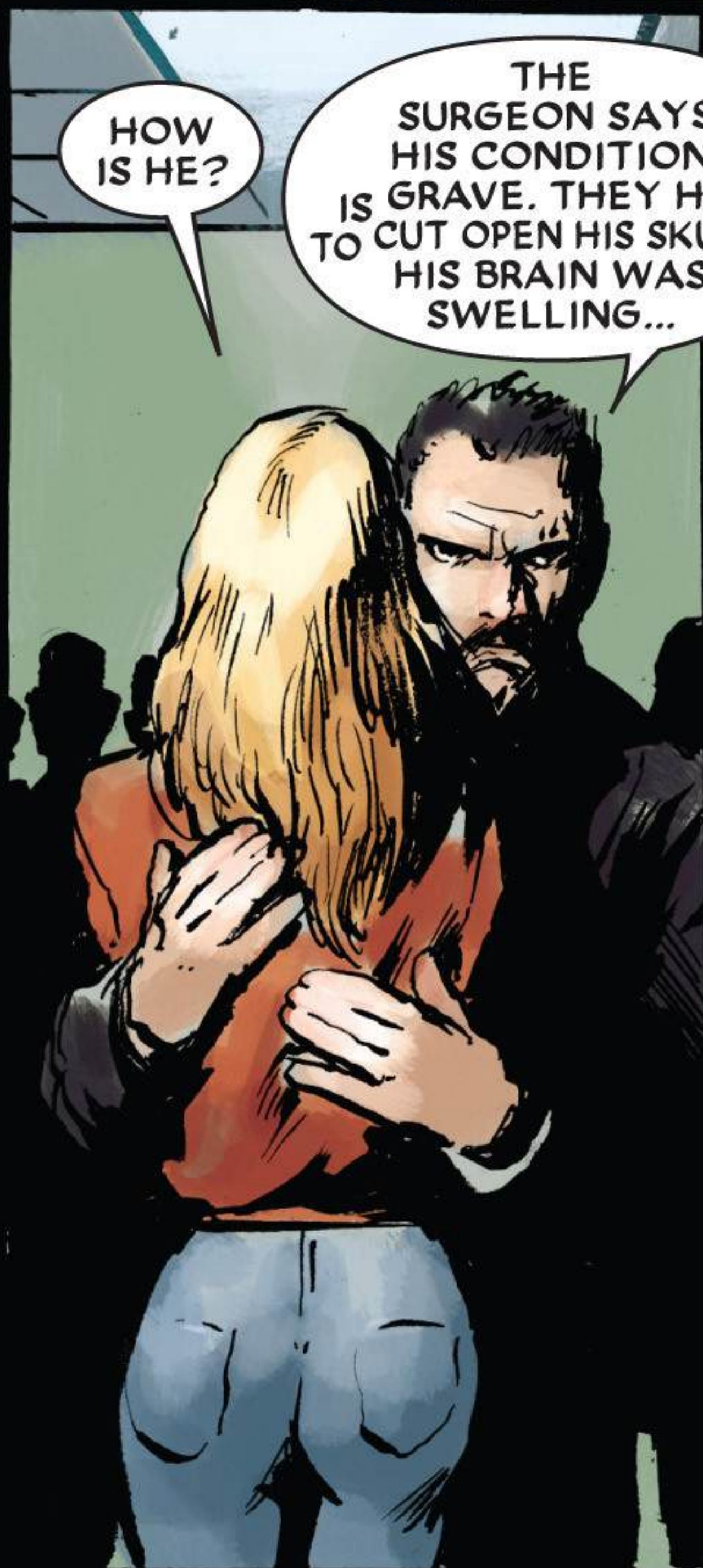
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME.



WAITING ROOM



FRENCHIE.
I'M SO
SORRY.



HOW
IS HE?

THE
SURGEON SAYS
HIS CONDITION
IS GRAVE. THEY HAD
TO CUT OPEN HIS SKULL...
HIS BRAIN WAS
SWELLING...

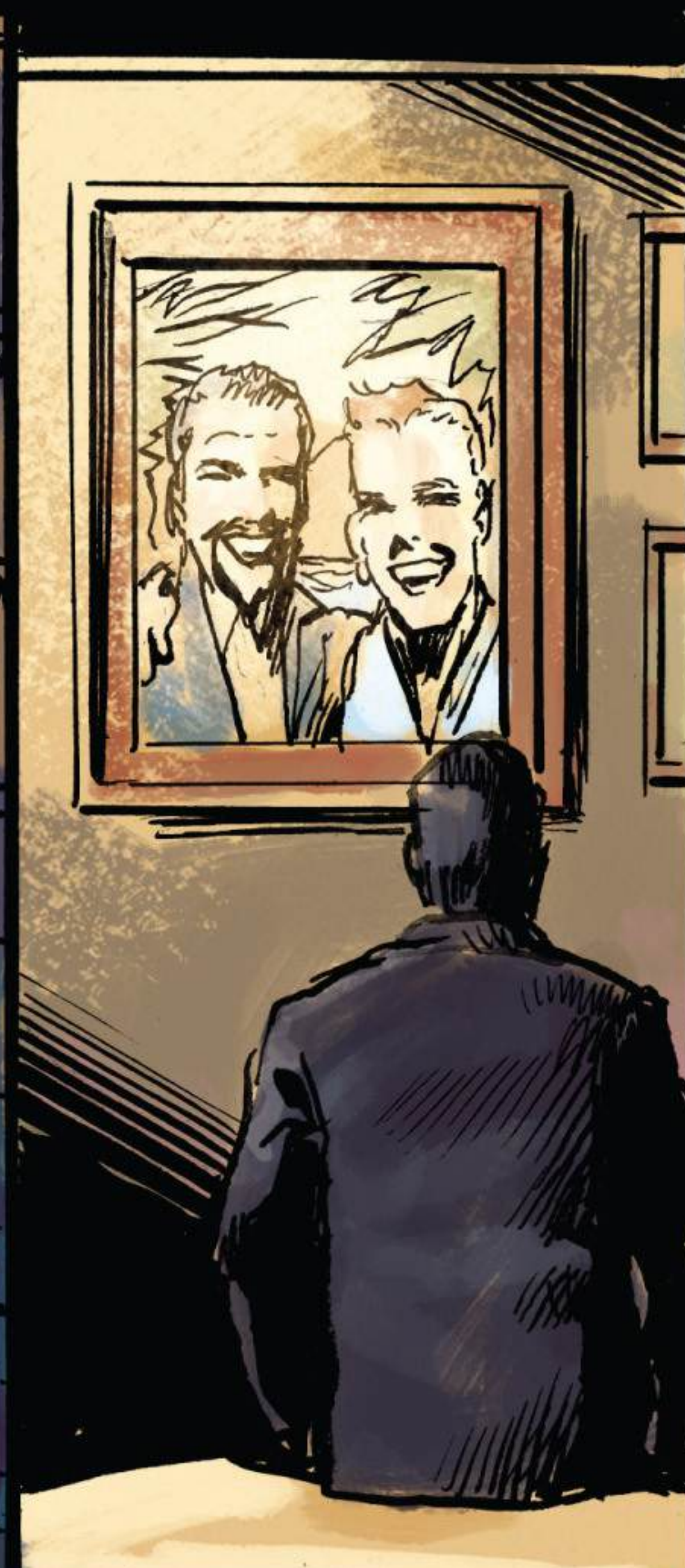


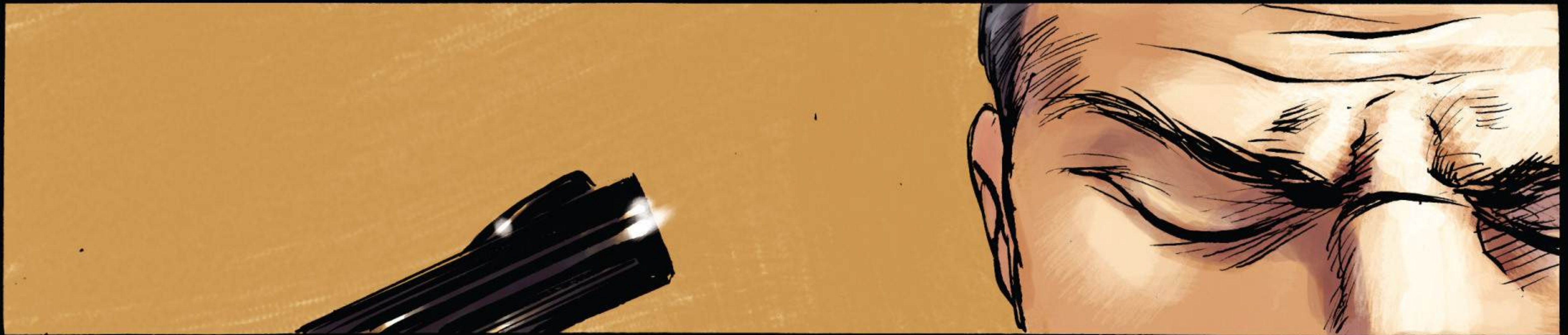
FUNNY, HE
ONCE SAID TO
ME THAT HE NEVER
BROKE ANYTHING WHEN
HE WAS A BOY. HE
ACTUALLY SEEMED
TROUBLED BY
THAT.

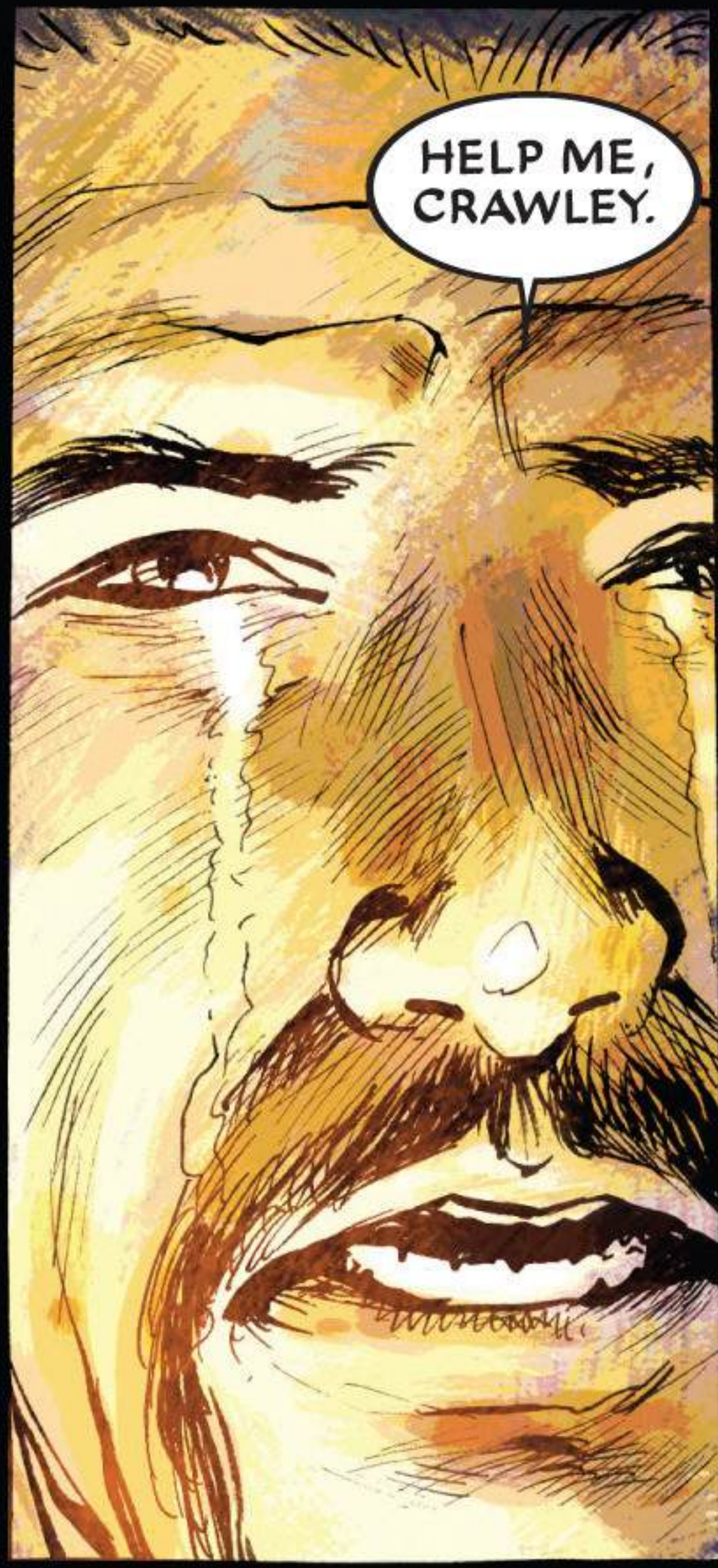


CAN I
GET YOU
ANYTHING?
HAVE YOU
EATEN?

I COULD
USE SOME
AIR.

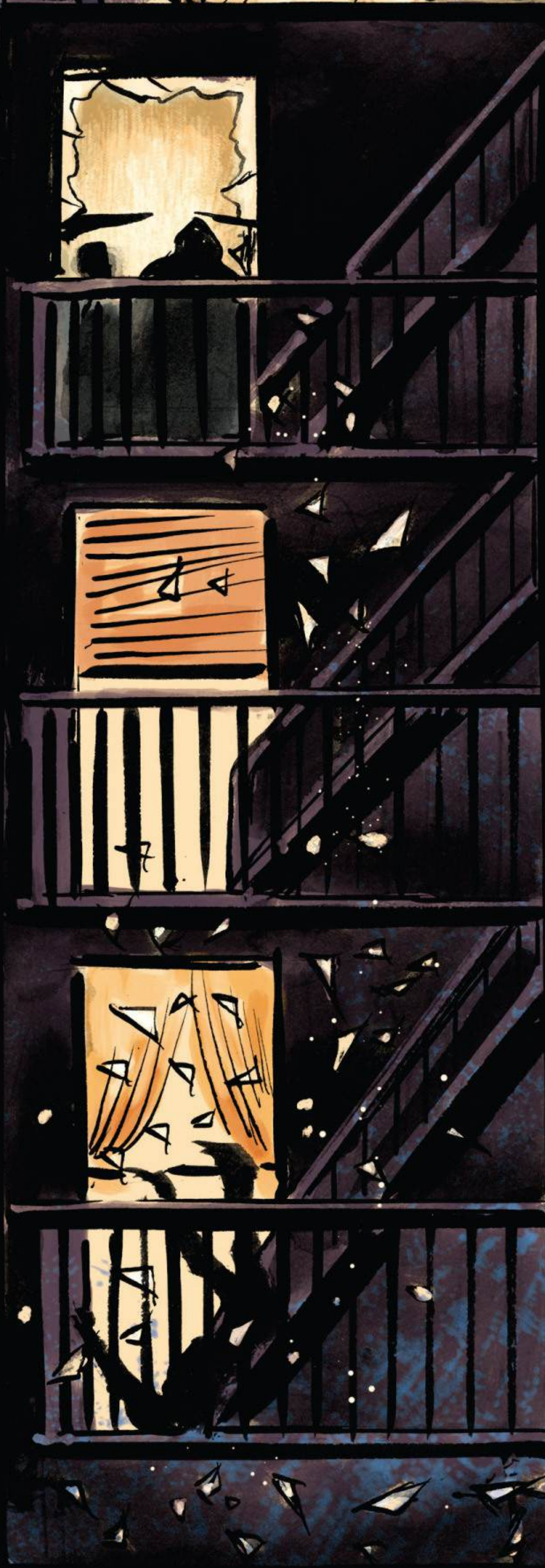


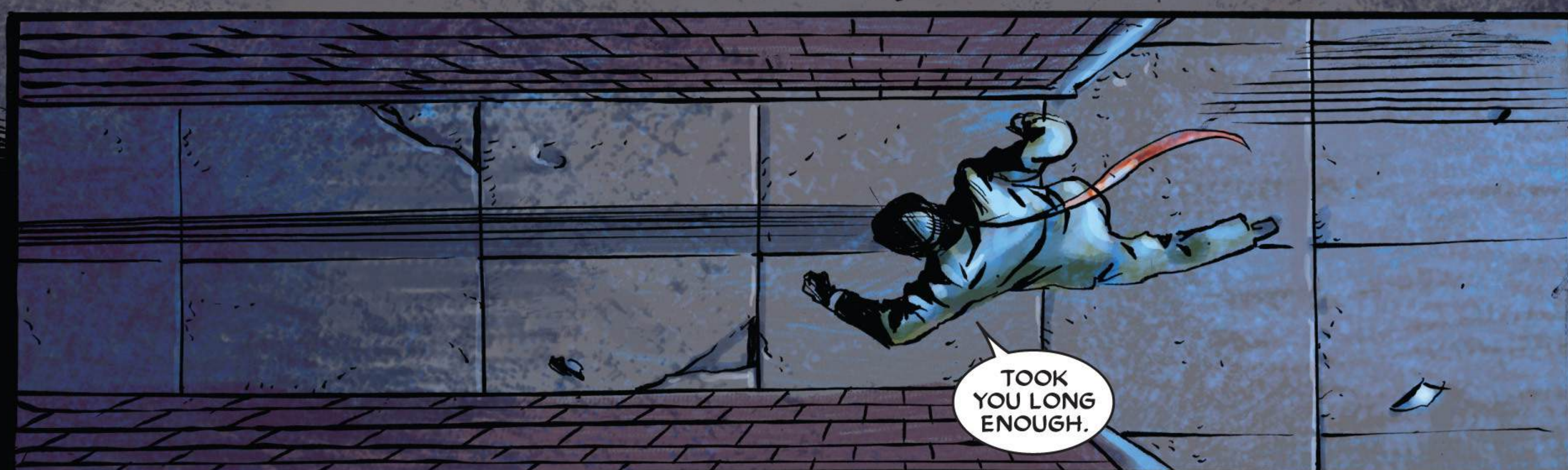
















To Be
Continued...

MOON KNIGHT

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BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN



A large, multi-headed version of the character Venom is shown from the chest up. It has a central head with a wide, toothy grin and a red tongue. Several other heads with sharp fangs and pointed ears are attached to its main body. The background is a dark, textured blue.

YOU
GOT LUCKY
LAST TIME,
CAPE.

Spider-Man is shown from the chest up, wearing his iconic red and blue suit and mask. He is looking upwards with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or fear. The background is a dark, textured blue.

THING
ABOUT
LUCK--

Spider-Man is shown in a dynamic pose, falling or being thrown through the air. He is surrounded by a cloud of dark, jagged debris. The background is a dark, textured blue.

CRRAASSHHH!

--IT
ALWAYS
RUNS
OUT!

Spider-Man is shown lying on the ground, surrounded by debris. He is looking up with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock or fear. The background is a dark, textured blue.

THIS
TIME--

KKKKARCHH!

--I MAKE
EYES SQUIRT
OUTTA YOUR
HEAD LIKE
FISH!

AT TIMES IT'S SURREAL. THIS IS MY LIFE.

DO YOU EVER SHUT UP?

CLICK

AT TIMES IT'S SURREAL. THIS IS MY LIFE.

DO YOU EVER SHUT UP?

CLICK

AT TIMES IT'S SURREAL. THIS IS MY LIFE.

DO YOU EVER SHUT UP?

CLICK

IT COMES TO ME AT THE ODDEST TIMES.

DOOOOOO!!!

AS IF I'M PLAYING A ROLE.

IT COMES TO ME AT THE ODDEST TIMES.

DOOOOOO!!!

AS IF I'M PLAYING A ROLE.

IT COMES TO ME AT THE ODDEST TIMES.

DOOOOOO!!!

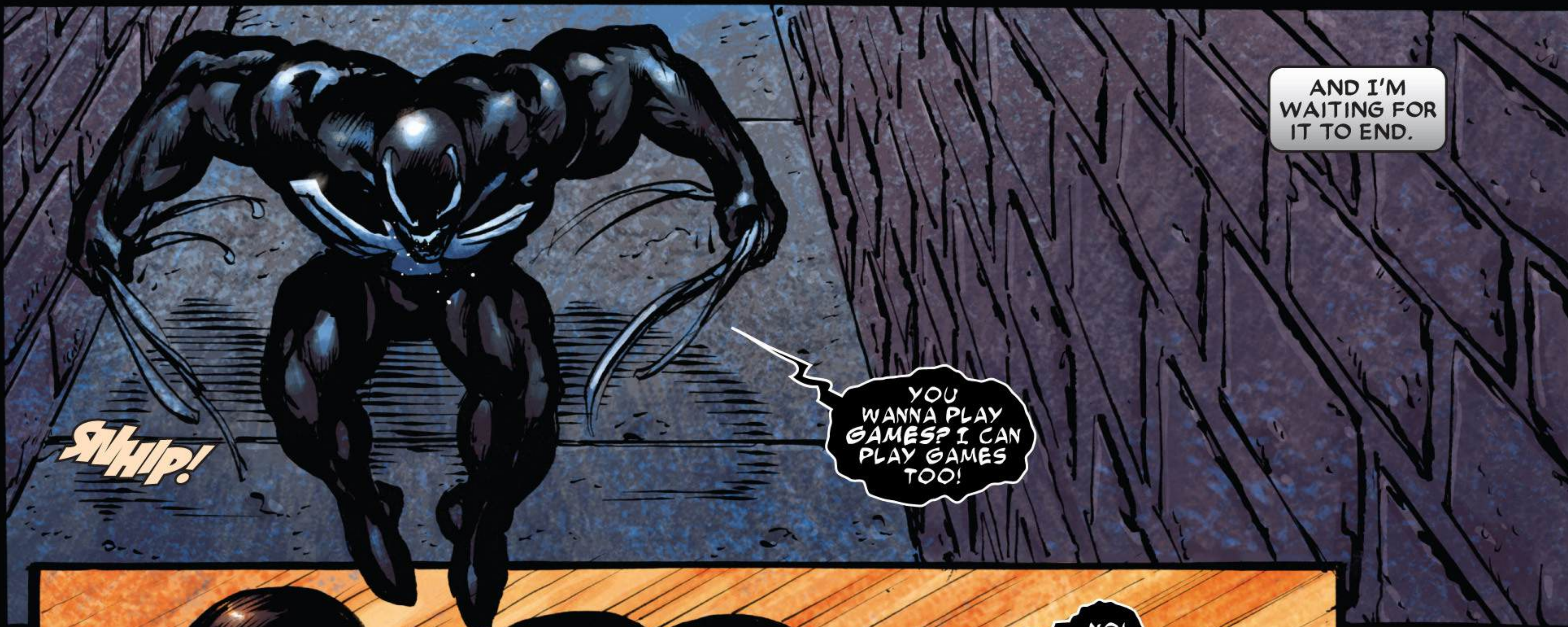
AS IF I'M PLAYING A ROLE.

KRUNCH

LIKE I'M AN ACTOR TRAPPED IN A HORROR FILM.

KRUNCH

LIKE I'M AN ACTOR TRAPPED IN A HORROR FILM.



AND I'M WAITING FOR IT TO END.

SLHIP!

YOU WANNA PLAY GAMES? I CAN PLAY GAMES TOO!



NO!

NO!



NO!

MOOOON KNIIIGHT!



YOU REALLY BRING OUT THE WORST IN PEOPLE, DON'T YOU?

BUT IT NEVER DOES.



IF I THOUGHT IT'D MAKE A DIFFERENCE, I'D TELL YOU TO GIVE UP.

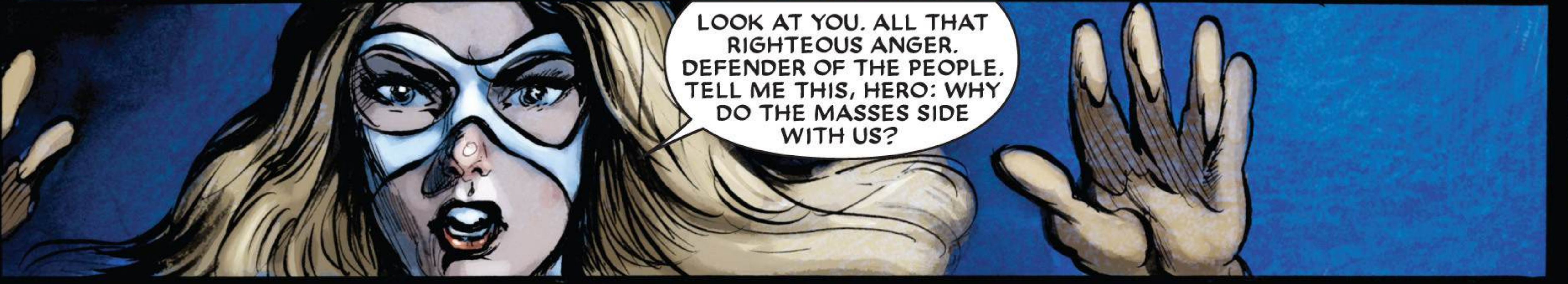


BUT WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN, DON'T WE?



EVEN IF IT WERE TO MAKE THINGS EASIER.

EASIER FOR WHO?



LOOK AT YOU. ALL THAT RIGHTEOUS ANGER. DEFENDER OF THE PEOPLE. TELL ME THIS, HERO: WHY DO THE MASSES SIDE WITH US?



I'LL TELL YOU WHY!



BECAUSE THEY FEAR YOU.



YOU!



CLINK
CLINK



YOU OWE
ME ONE,
BITCH.



STEP ASIDE.
THIS ONE'S
MINE.

FINE. BUT
WHEN I SAY
ENOUGH...



I'VE BEEN
PLAYING OUT
THIS MOMENT
SINCE WE LAST
MET.



AND
IT ALWAYS
ENDS THE
SAME WAY.



SHRRRK

WITH
YOU ON THE
GROUND BEGGING
FOR MERCY.
BLEEDING.

EHHH



AGHH.

SHRRRK



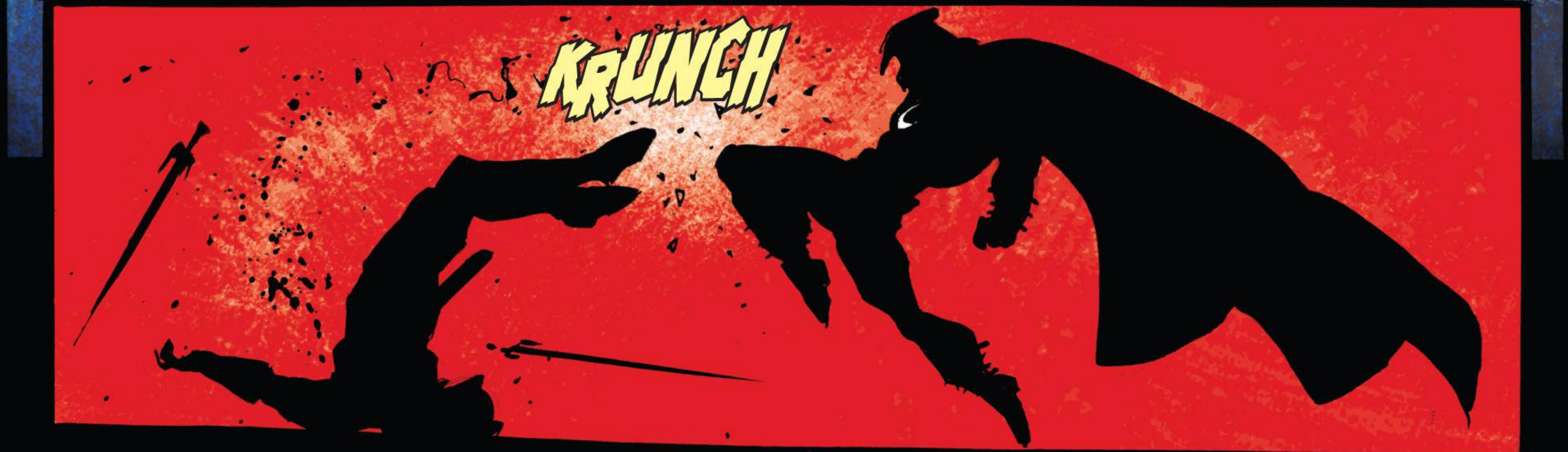
ONLY IT'S
TOO--



WHOMP



KRUNCH



WE'VE
WASTED
ENOUGH TIME
ON THIS--



WHAM



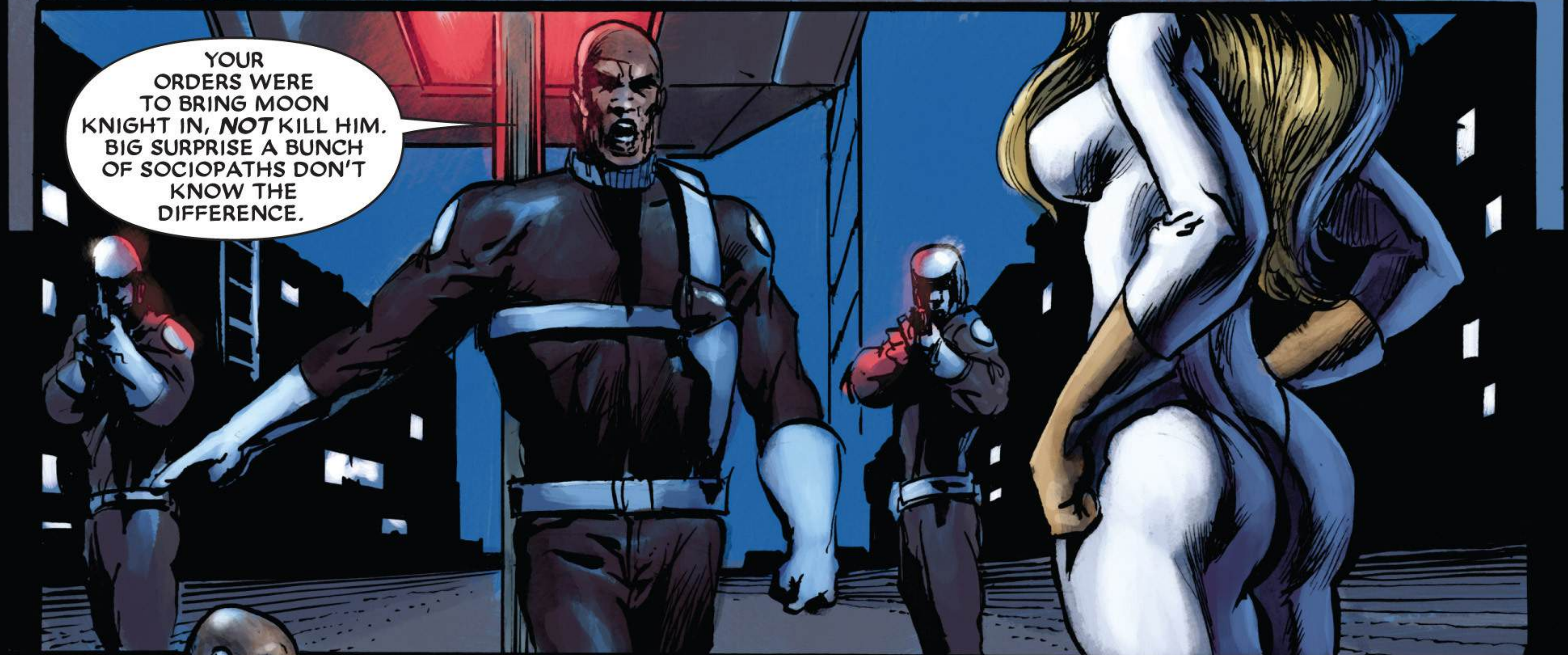




YOU ARE IN DIRECT VIOLATION OF ARTICLE 253, ADDENDUM 6-B OF THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT--

YOU'VE BEEN PRACTICING THAT SPEECH IN THE MIRROR.

GO TO HELL.



YOUR ORDERS WERE TO BRING MOON KNIGHT IN, **NOT** KILL HIM. BIG SURPRISE A BUNCH OF SOCIOPATHS DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.



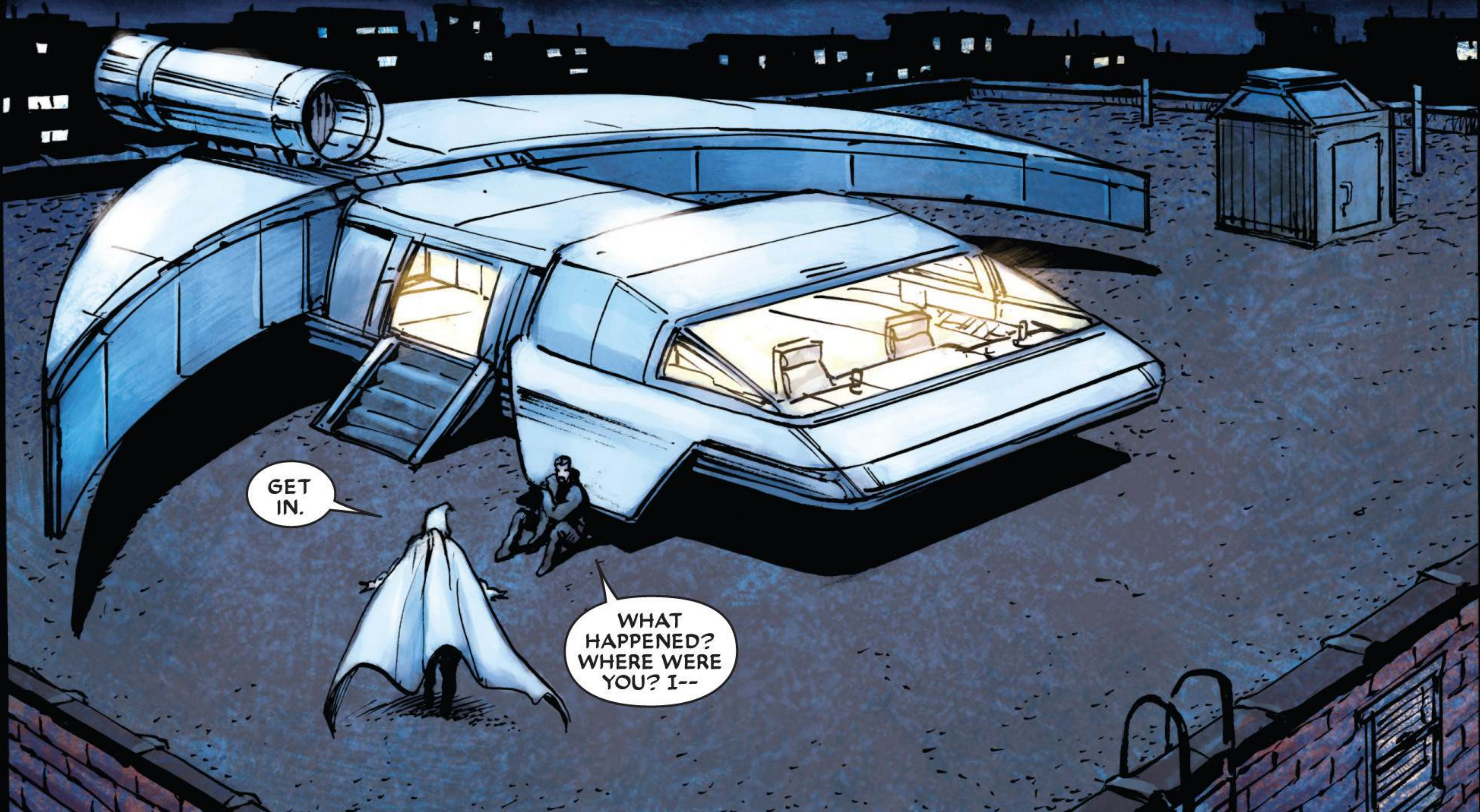
HOW THE #### DO YOU KNOW WHAT **OUR** ORDERS ARE? I SERVE AS GROUP LEADER OF THE THUNDERBOLTS. I DETERMINE HOW WE HANDLE THINGS. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT, TAKE IT UP WITH DIRECTOR OSBORN--



BASTARDS!

BOOM!



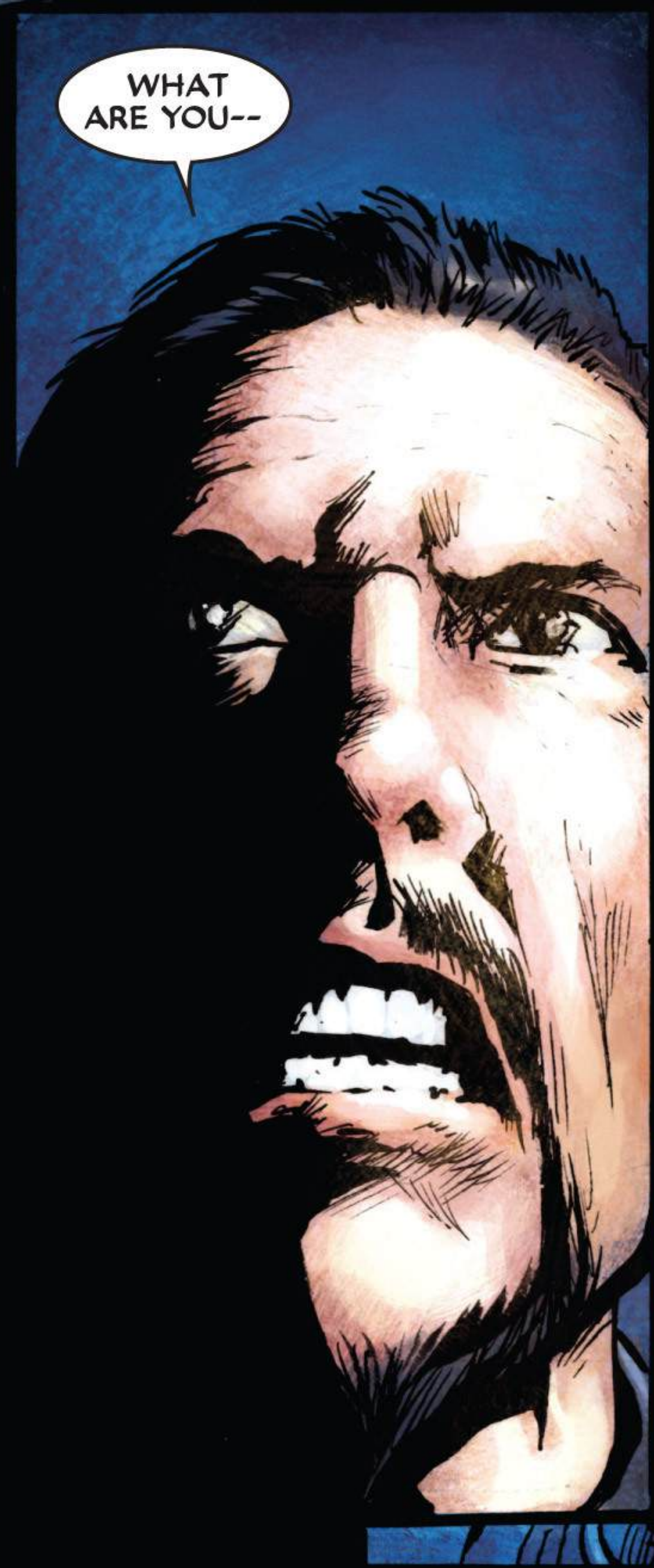


GET IN.

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE WERE YOU? I--



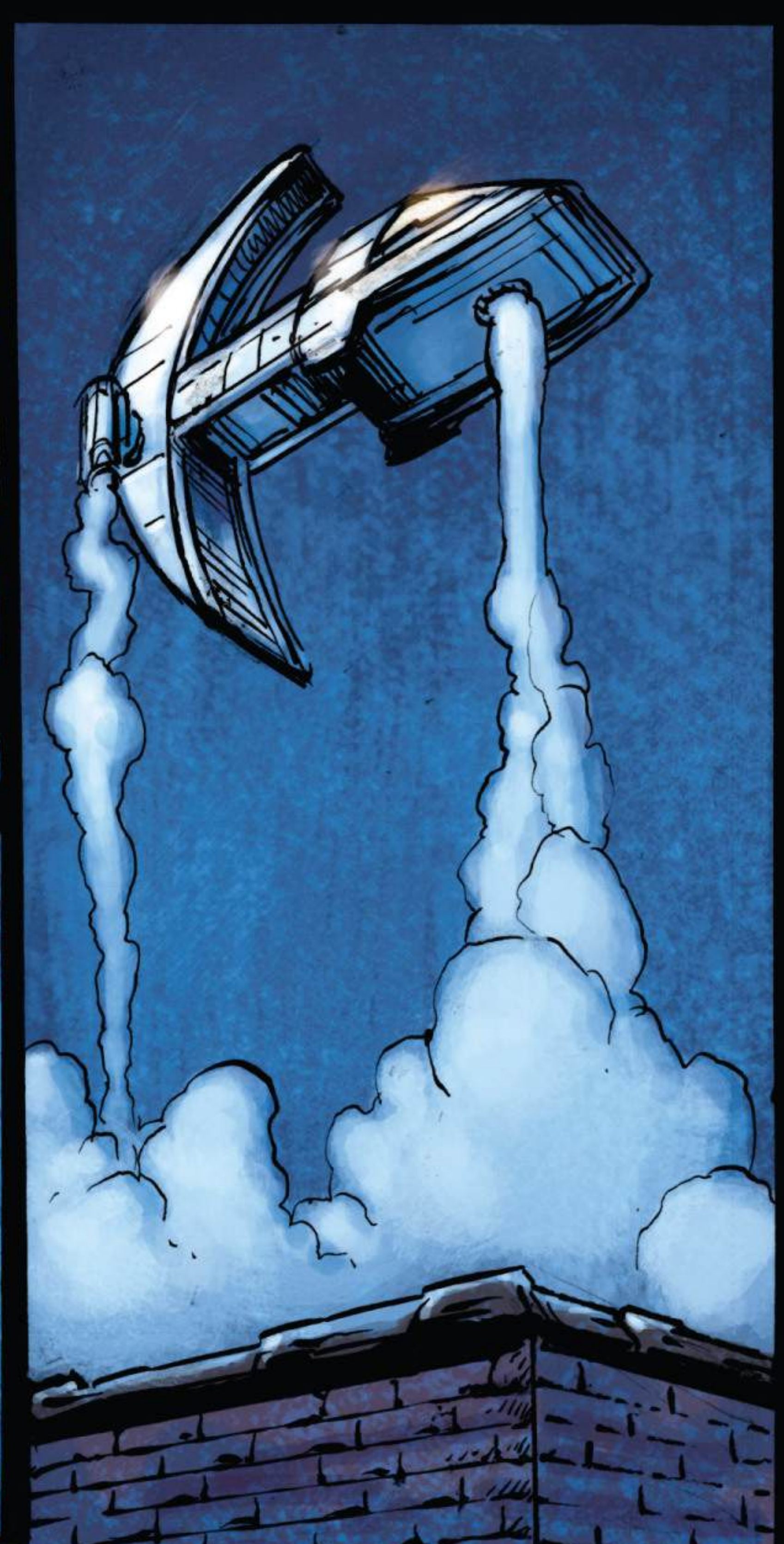
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. THEY'LL FIND US SOON.



WHAT ARE YOU--



JUST GET IN, FRENCHIE! MOVE!





NORMAN OSBORN SENT THE WHYOS TO YOUR RESTAURANT. HE THOUGHT THEY WOULD LURE ME OUT AND HE WAS RIGHT.



WHAT? ROB'S ATTACK WAS NOT RANDOM?



THEY WERE BAITING ME. THEY CONNECTED THE DOTS--



THESE ARE THE SAME PEOPLE MEANT TO PROTECT US.



DAMN THEM!

CLANG



CRASH



THEY WILL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS, MARC! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?!



YOU OWE ME THIS.



WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, FRENCHIE? YOU WANT BACK IN?

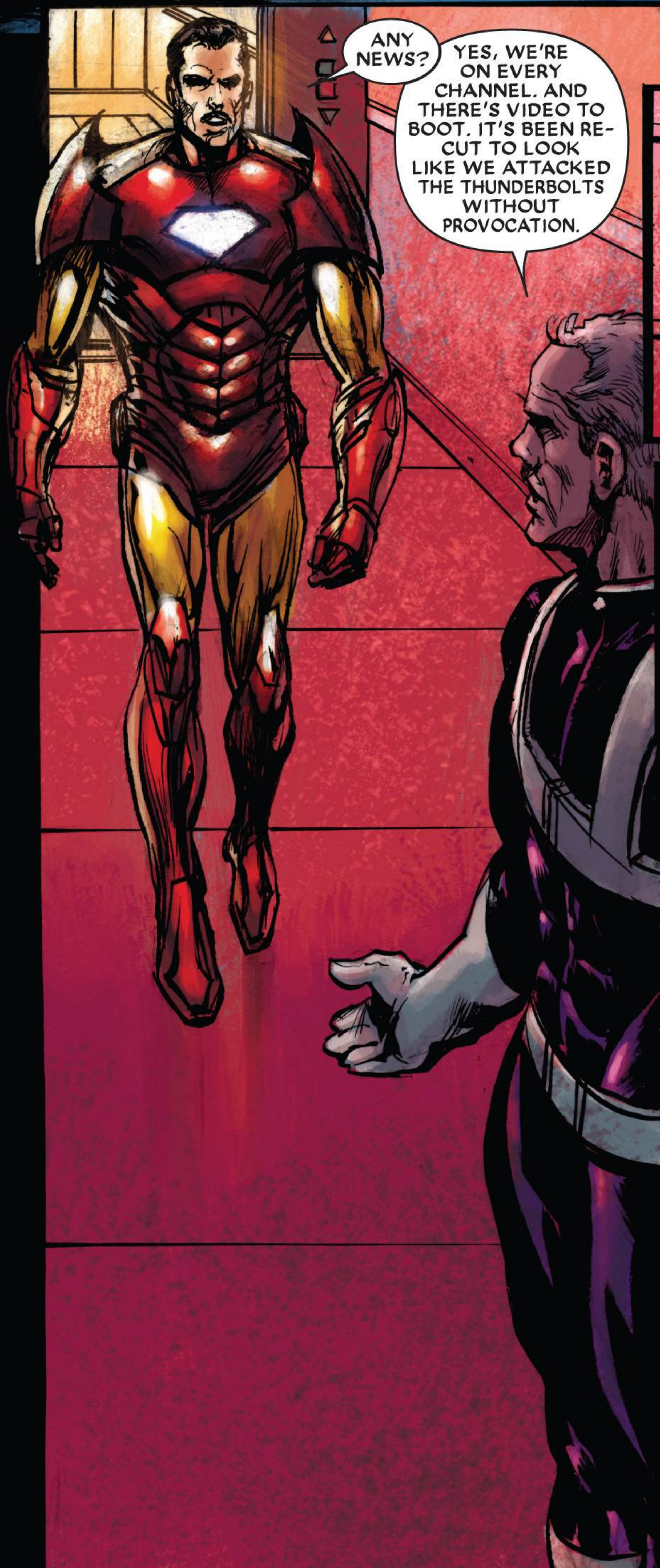
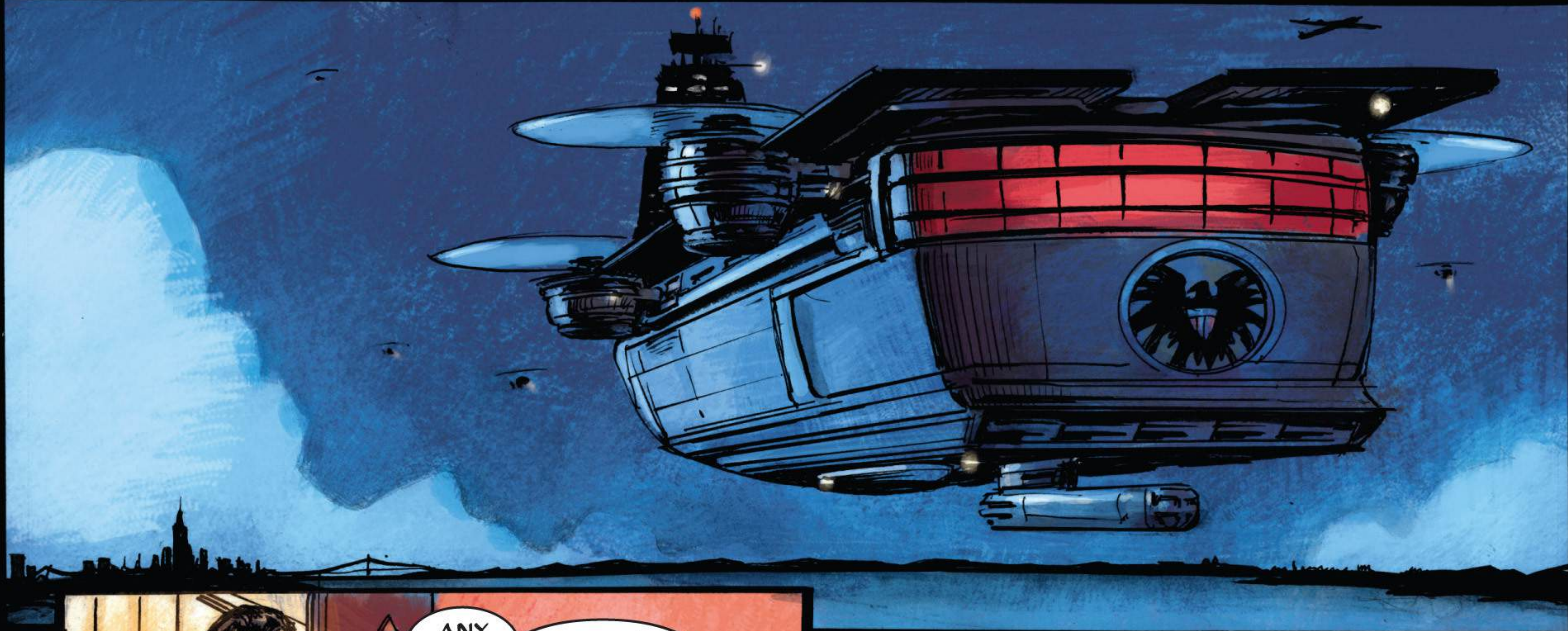


MEN LIKE US DON'T **CHANGE**, MARC. WE GET DISTRACTED. WE DO WHATEVER IT TAKES NOT TO LOOK IN THE MIRROR. WE HIDE INSIDE THE BOTTLE...THE NEEDLE.

AND IF WE DON'T PUT THE GUN IN OUR MOUTH-- WE END UP **HERE**.

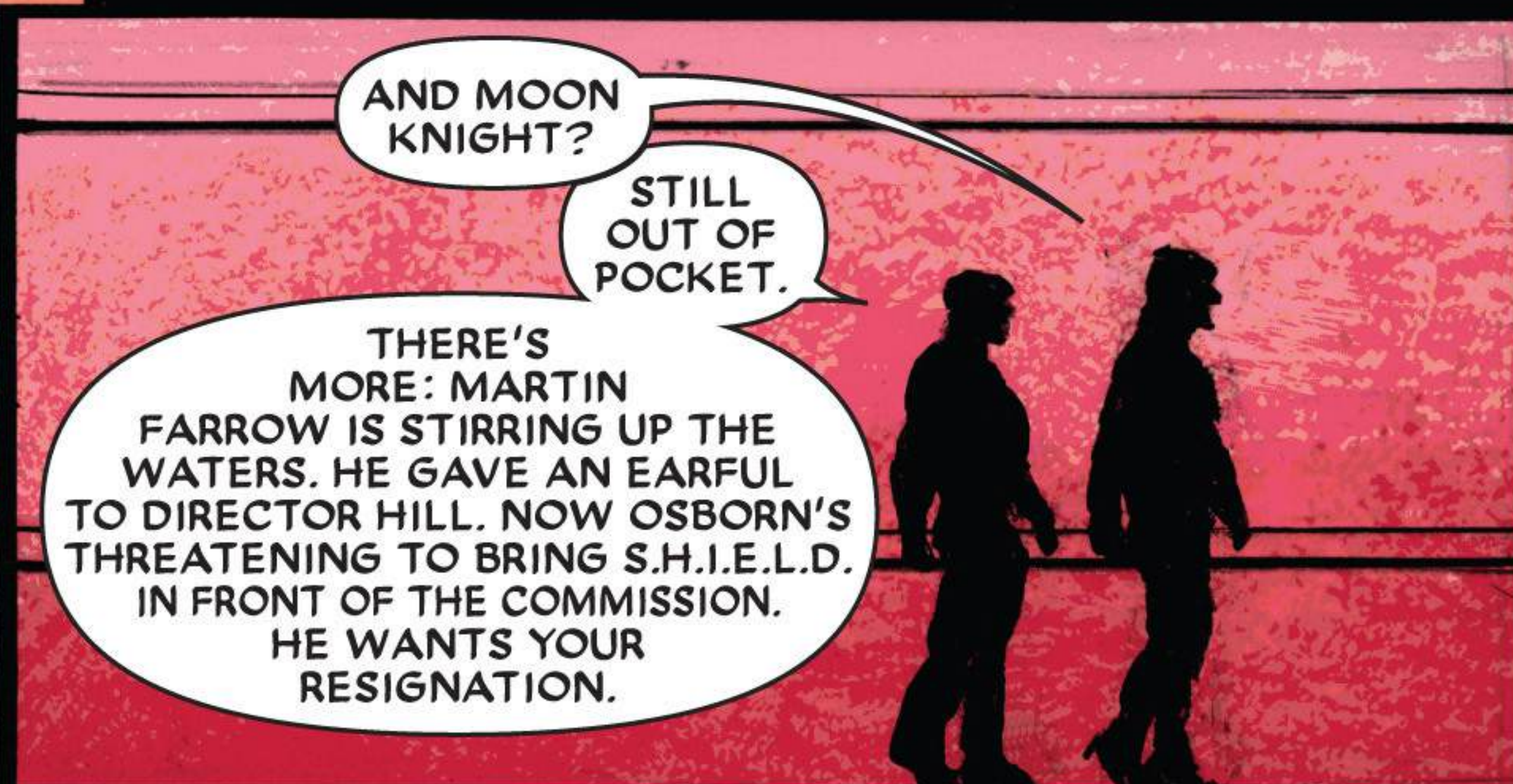


WHERE IT ALL **BEGAN**.



ANY NEWS?

YES, WE'RE ON EVERY CHANNEL. AND THERE'S VIDEO TO BOOT. IT'S BEEN RE-CUT TO LOOK LIKE WE ATTACKED THE THUNDERBOLTS WITHOUT PROVOCATION.



AND MOON KNIGHT?

STILL OUT OF POCKET.

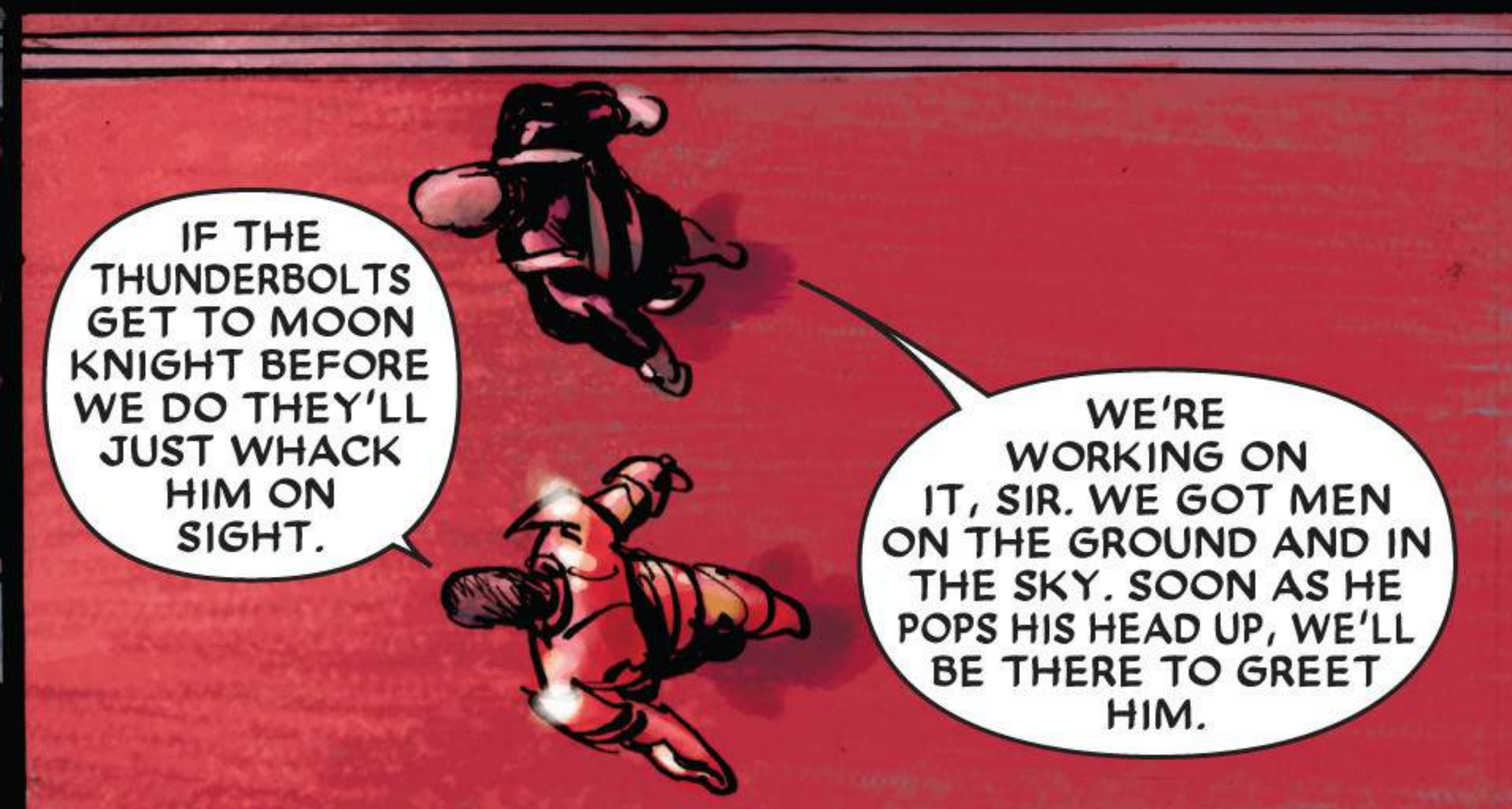
THERE'S MORE: MARTIN FARROW IS STIRRING UP THE WATERS. HE GAVE AN EARFUL TO DIRECTOR HILL. NOW OSBORN'S THREATENING TO BRING S.H.I.E.L.D. IN FRONT OF THE COMMISSION. HE WANTS YOUR RESIGNATION.



THINK IT'D MATTER IF OSBORN KNEW BLACK SPECTRE'S DEATH SAVED NEW YORK?

NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST.

###HOLE.

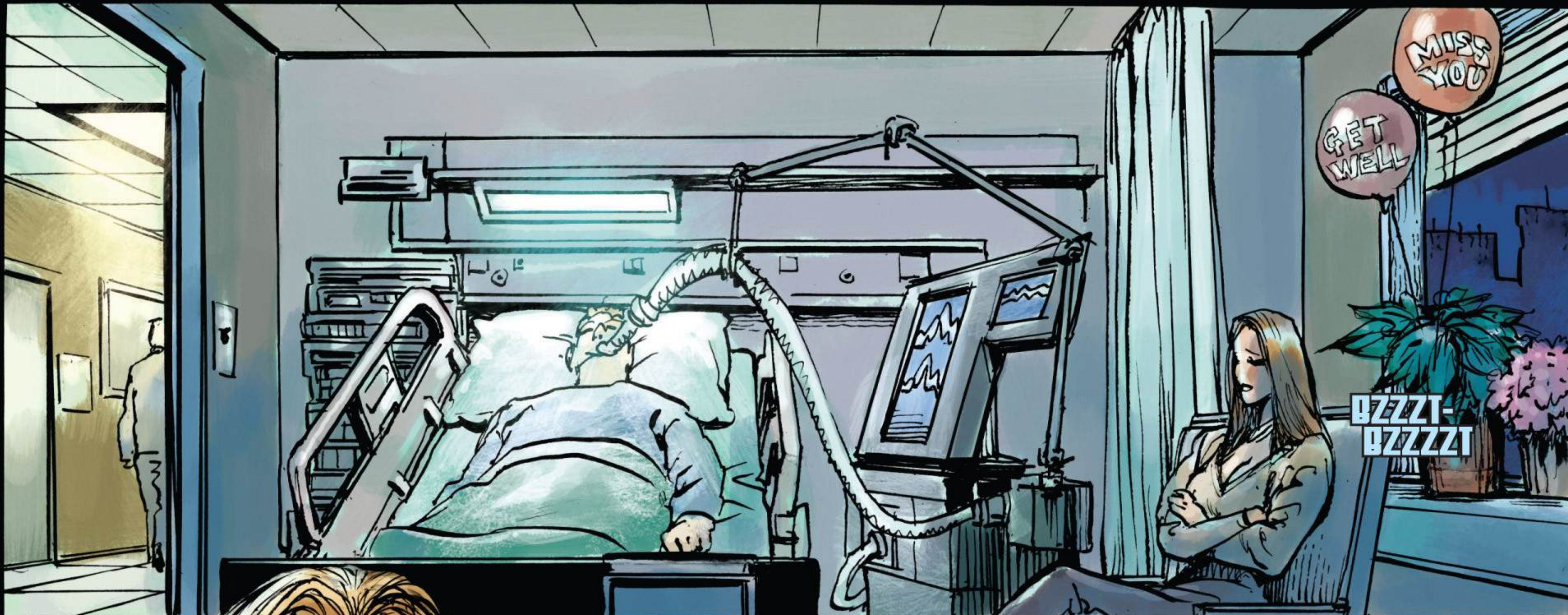


IF THE THUNDERBOLTS GET TO MOON KNIGHT BEFORE WE DO THEY'LL JUST WHACK HIM ON SIGHT.

WE'RE WORKING ON IT, SIR. WE GOT MEN ON THE GROUND AND IN THE SKY. SOON AS HE POPS HIS HEAD UP, WE'LL BE THERE TO GREET HIM.



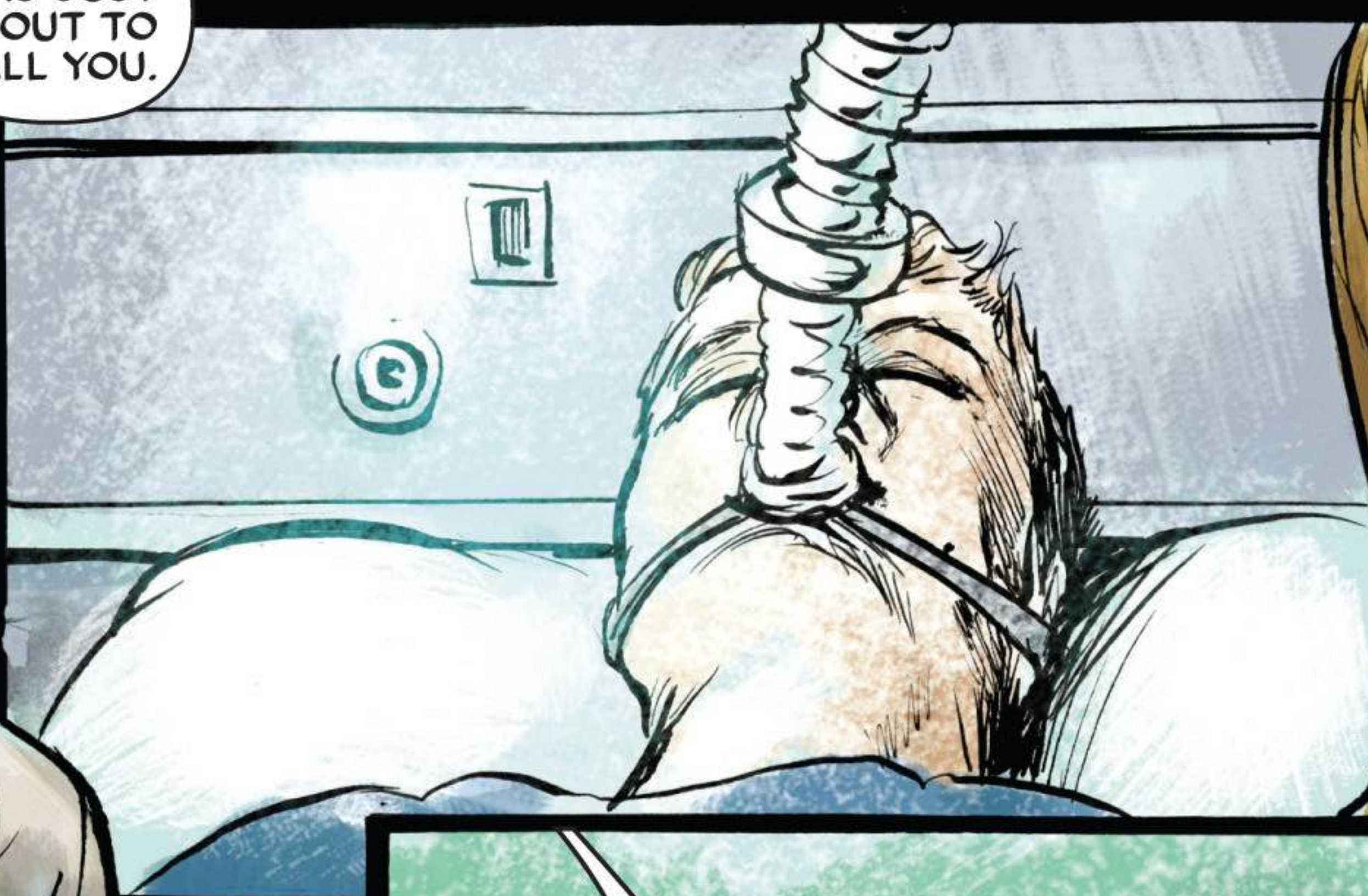
DON'T WORK ON IT, DUNCAN. JUST DO IT. MAKE IT HAPPEN.



MISS YOU
GET WELL
BZZZI-
BZZZZT



HI, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CALL YOU.



HE...HE LOOKS...THE SAME.

OF COURSE I'LL TELL HIM.



YES, EVEN IF HE CAN'T HEAR ME.



FRENCHIE, THERE ARE MEN HERE. THEY LOOK LIKE AGENTS.



IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY SHOWED. I'LL CALL BACK LATER.



ALRIGHT. BE SAFE.



HEARD ABOUT ROB. MESSED UP.

YEAH.

WHAT'S THE PROGNOSIS?

HE'LL LIVE. IN WHAT TYPE OF CONDITION IT'S TOO EARLY TO SAY.

SO WHAT'D YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

LAST TIME I SAW YOU--

YEAH, THAT WAS A TRIP. IRON MAN AND A DOZEN S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WITH THEIR WEAPONS TRAINED AT MY HEAD. GOOD TIMES.

WHAT CAN I SAY, RAY?

NOTHING TO SAY. I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING. NO ONE FORCED ME TO BE THERE.

ABOUT EVERYTHING-- ABOUT THE THINGS THAT WERE SAID...

APPRECIATE THAT, MARC. I KNOW THIS AIN'T EASY FOR YOU.

LOOK... I NEED YOUR HELP.

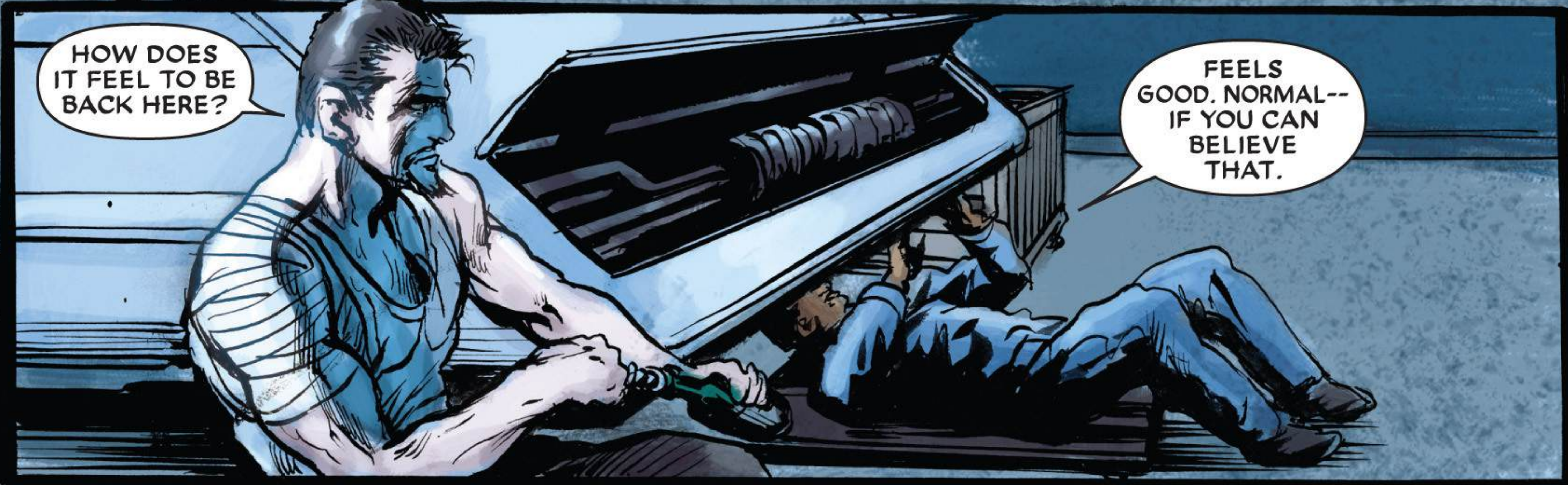
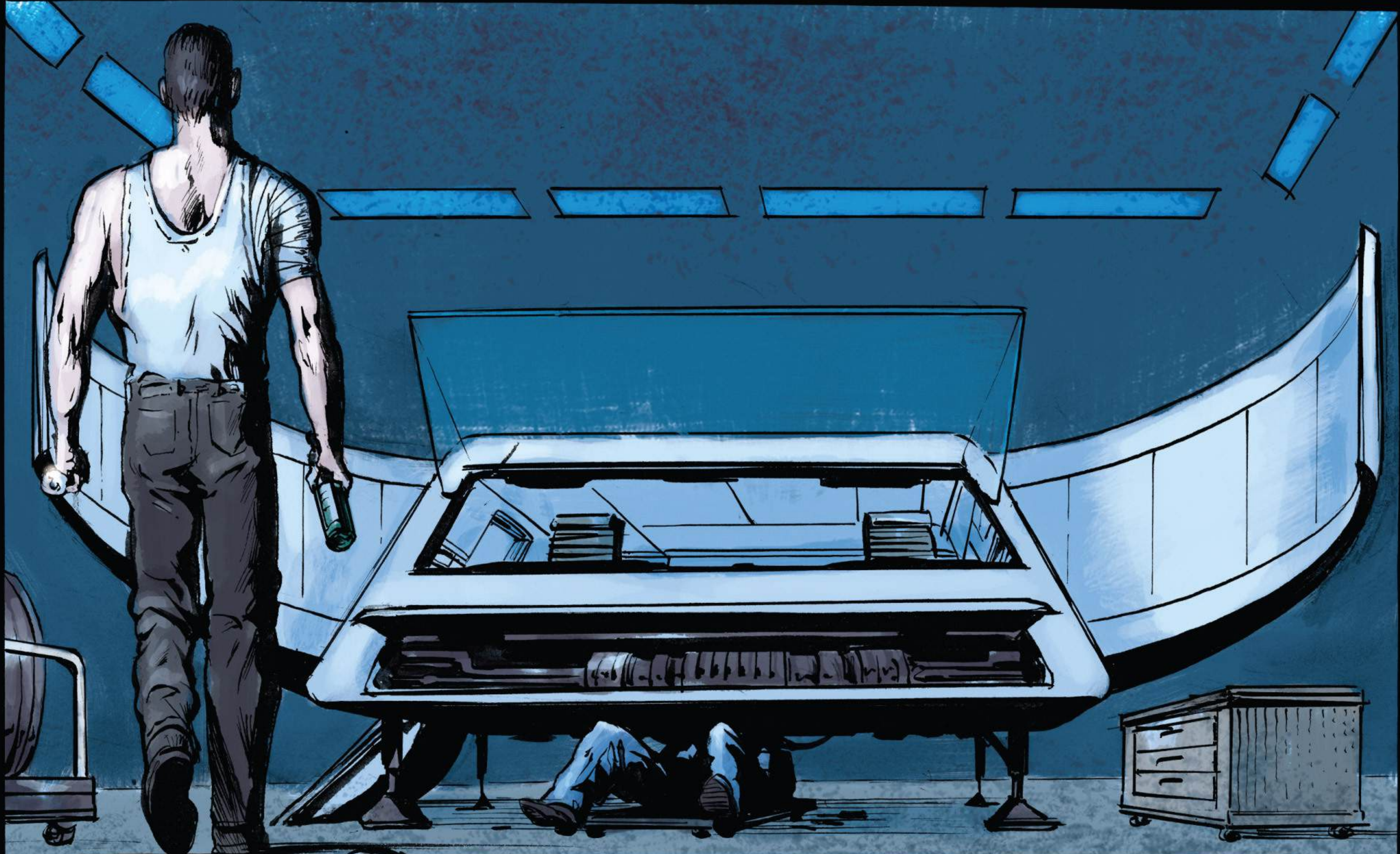
HELP?

YOU SURE YOU'RE MARC SPECTOR ? 'CAUSE THE CAT I KNEW DIDN'T ASK FOR A GLASS OF WATER EVEN IF HE WAS ON FIRE.



DON'T MAKE ME SAY IT AGAIN.

HELL, HOW CAN I SAY NO WHEN YOU ASK ME LIKE THAT.





LATE EIGHTIES. I WAS DOING SOME PRIVATE SECTOR WORK. CONSULTING FOR AN OIL COMPANY. SIX OF US WERE SENT IN TO AID THE ANGOLAN ARMY.



WE WERE TO REGAIN CONTROL OF THE SOYO OIL FIELDS FROM THE U.N.I.T.A. REBELS. WE SLAUGHTERED THEM, RAIDED THEIR STASH-HOUSE AND FOUND A COUPLE 'A CASES OF THIS GOLD. THE REBELS MUST HAVE SEIZED IT FROM WHATEVER DICTATOR THEY OVERTHREW.



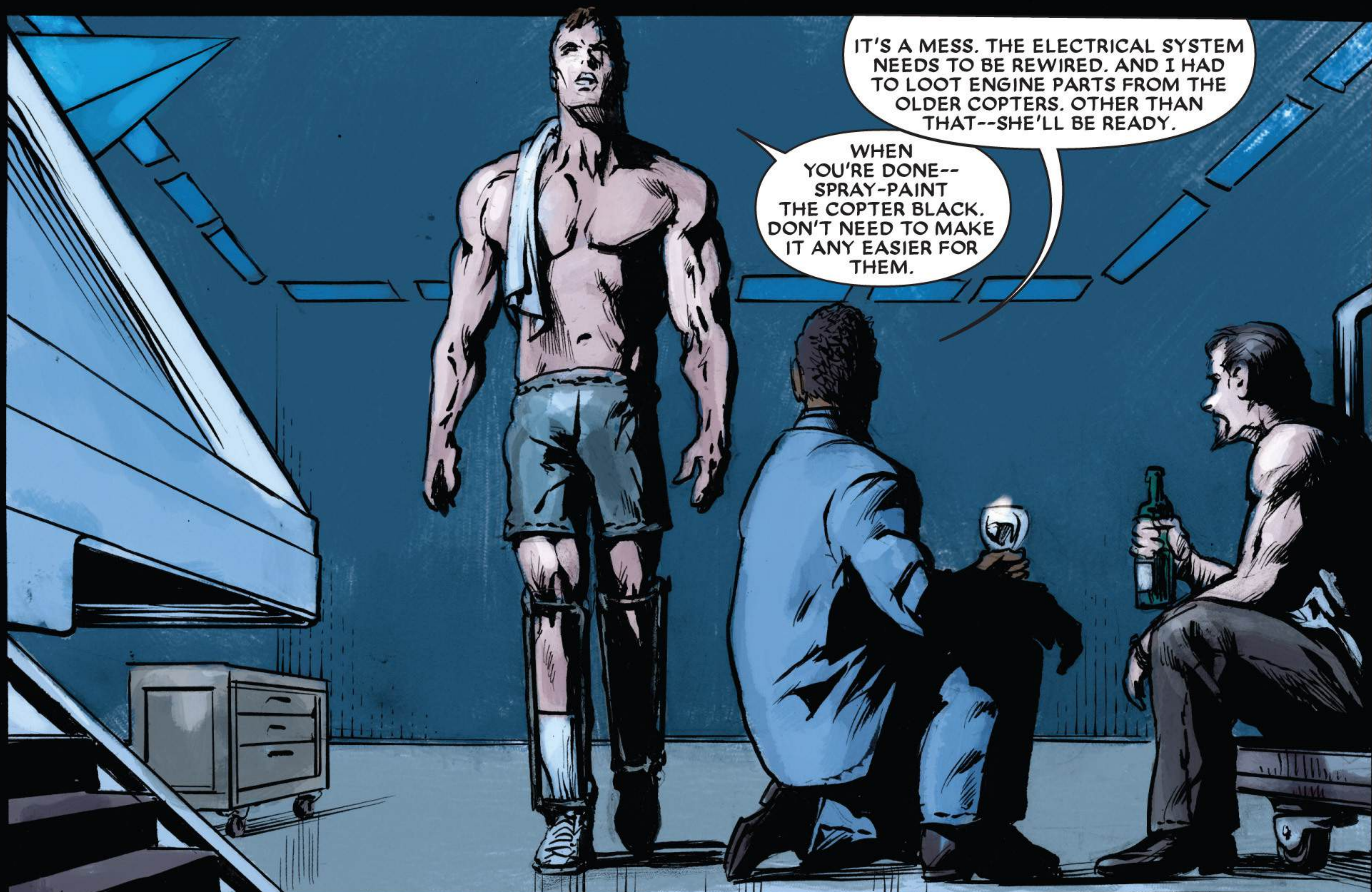
AND SO WE EACH TOOK SOME. TOLD EACH OTHER IN A YEAR, WE WOULD ALL MEET BACK TOGETHER, POP THE CORK, SHARE STORIES AND DRINK TO OUR GLORIES. IT WOULD BE A TRADITION.



I AM THE ONLY ONE LEFT.



HOW'S IT COMING, RAY?



IT'S A MESS. THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM NEEDS TO BE REWIRED. AND I HAD TO LOOT ENGINE PARTS FROM THE OLDER COPTERS. OTHER THAN THAT--SHE'LL BE READY.

WHEN YOU'RE DONE--
SPRAY-PAINT
THE COPTER BLACK.
DON'T NEED TO MAKE
IT ANY EASIER FOR
THEM.

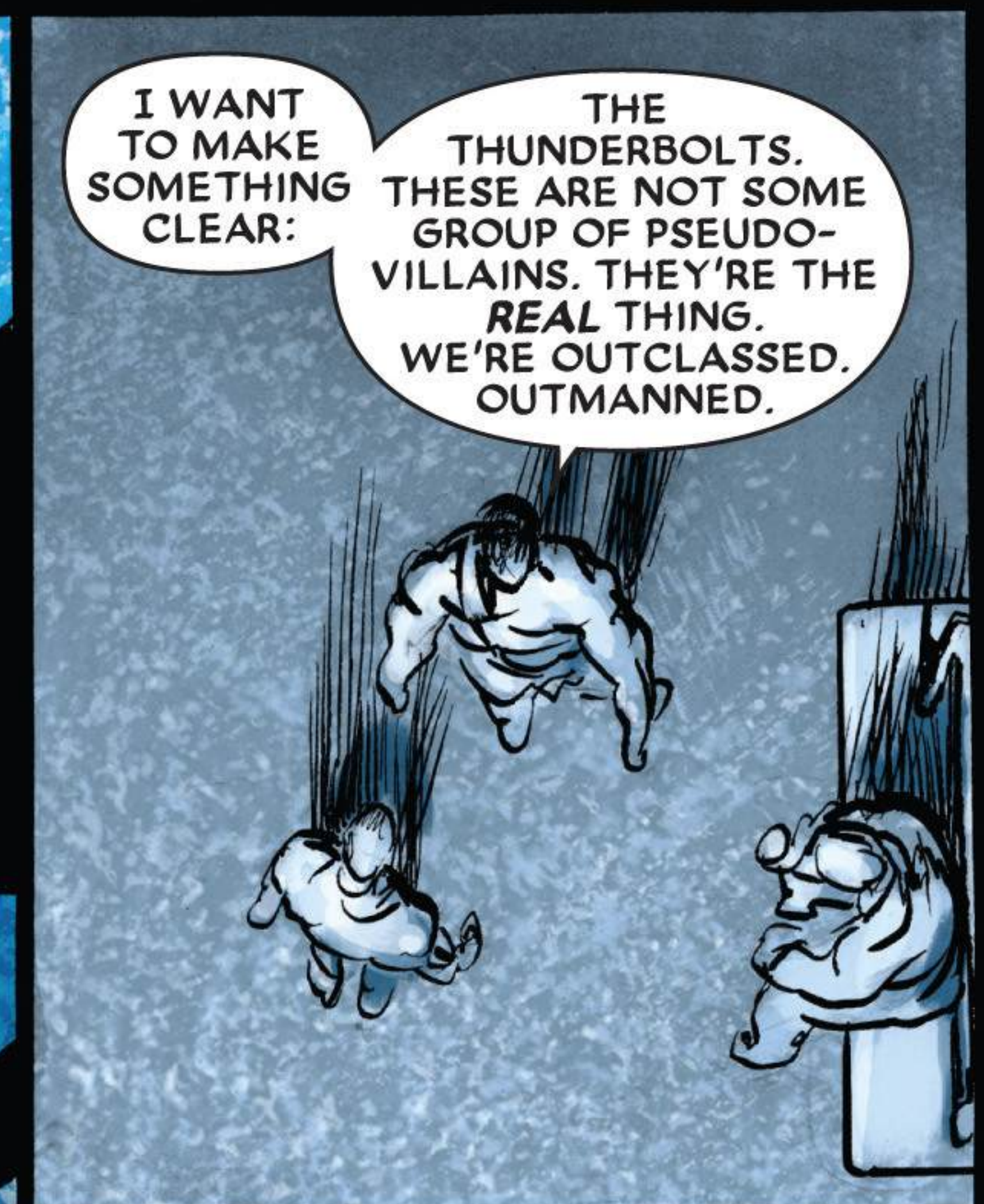


BLACK? WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE WHOLE SYMBOLISM
THING? THE SIGNAGE
FOR YOUR GOD AND
WHATNOT?



I STOPPED
BELIEVING IN
FALSE IDOLS.

YOU
OKAY,
MARC?



I WANT
TO MAKE
SOMETHING
CLEAR:

THE
THUNDERBOLTS.
THESE ARE NOT SOME
GROUP OF PSEUDO-
VILLAINS. THEY'RE THE
REAL THING.
WE'RE OUTCLASSED.
OUTMANNED.



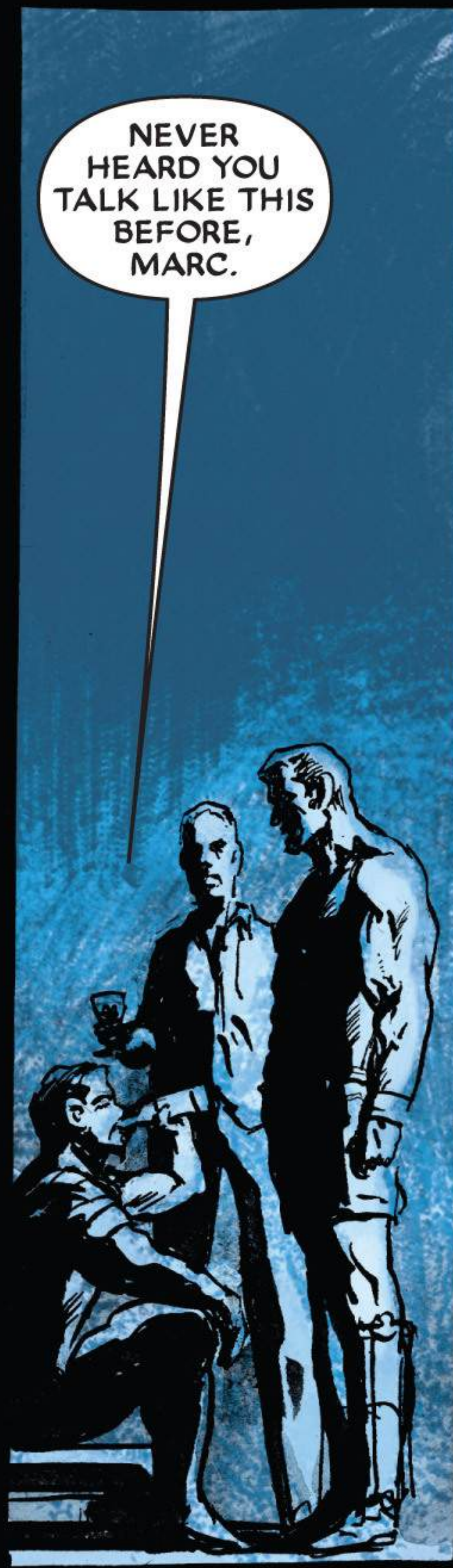
OUI. OUT-
POWERED.



IF YOU WANT OUT,
NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS.



OF
COURSE WE
DO. I ALREADY
OPENED THE
BOTTLE.





ARE YOU
READY? HAVE
YOU THOUGHT
ABOUT OUR
DISCUSSION?



YES,
OSBORN...



I'VE HAD
PLENTY OF TIME
TO THINK. TO
REFLECT.



AND I
THINK I'D
REALLY ENJOY
KILLING MOON
KNIGHT.

To Be Concluded...

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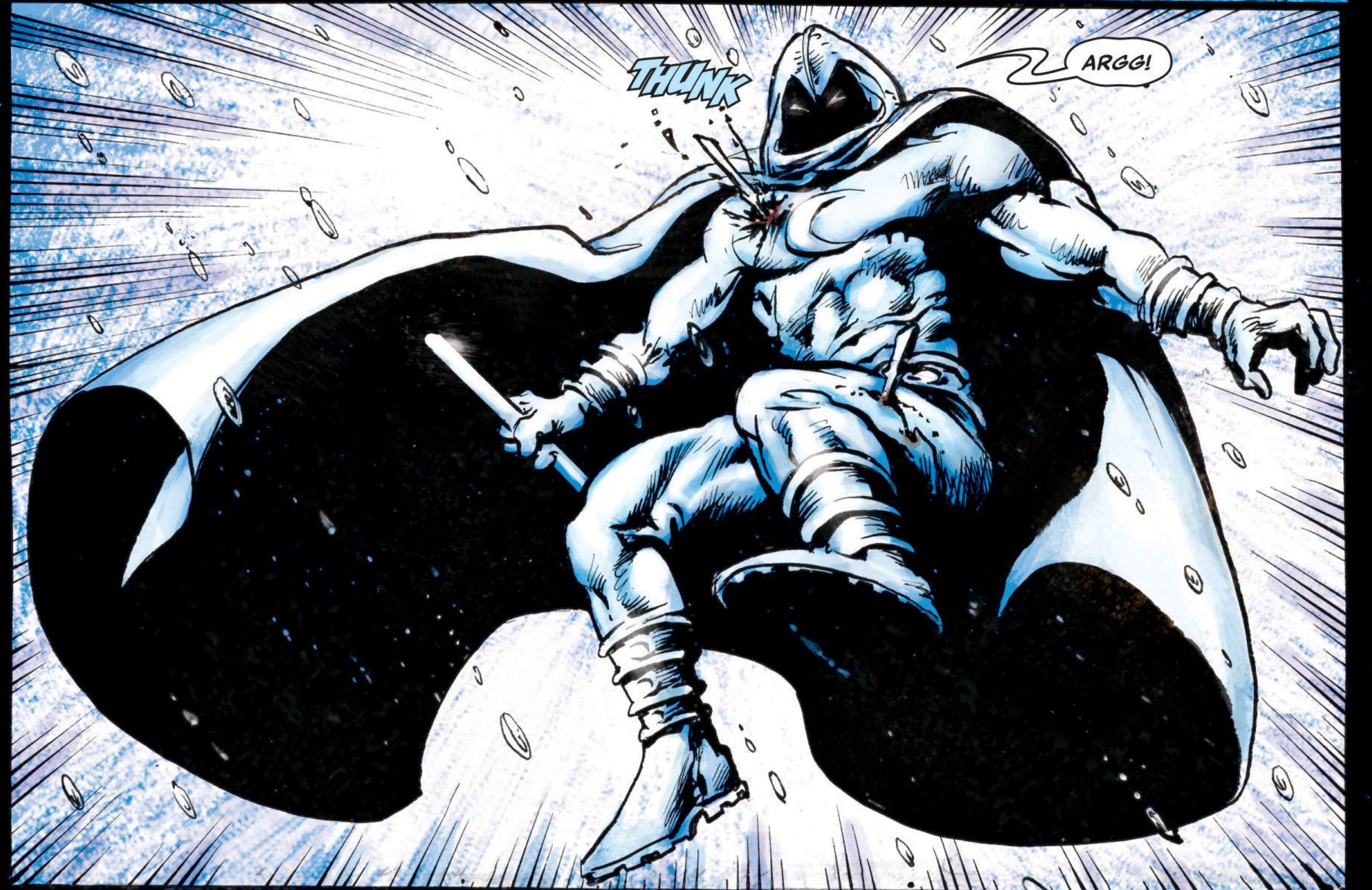
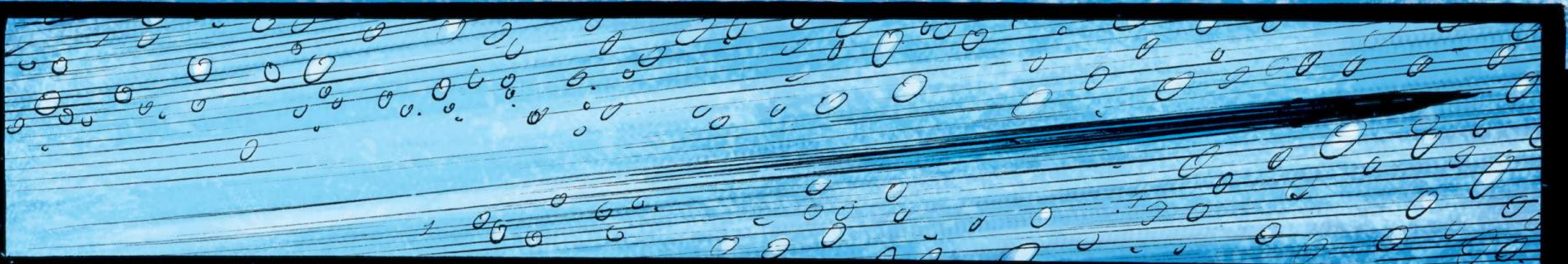
BENSON
TEXEIRA
BROWN

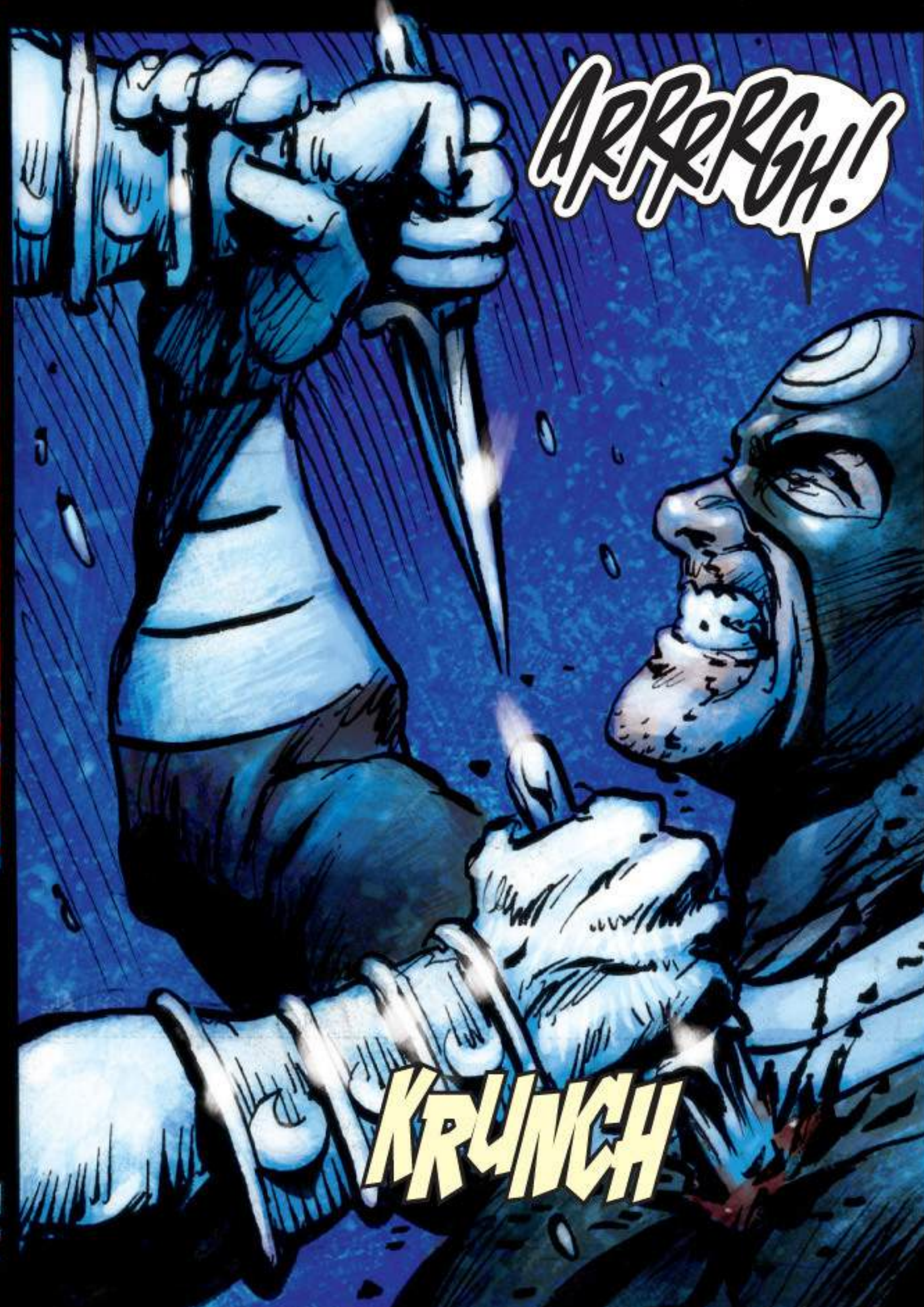
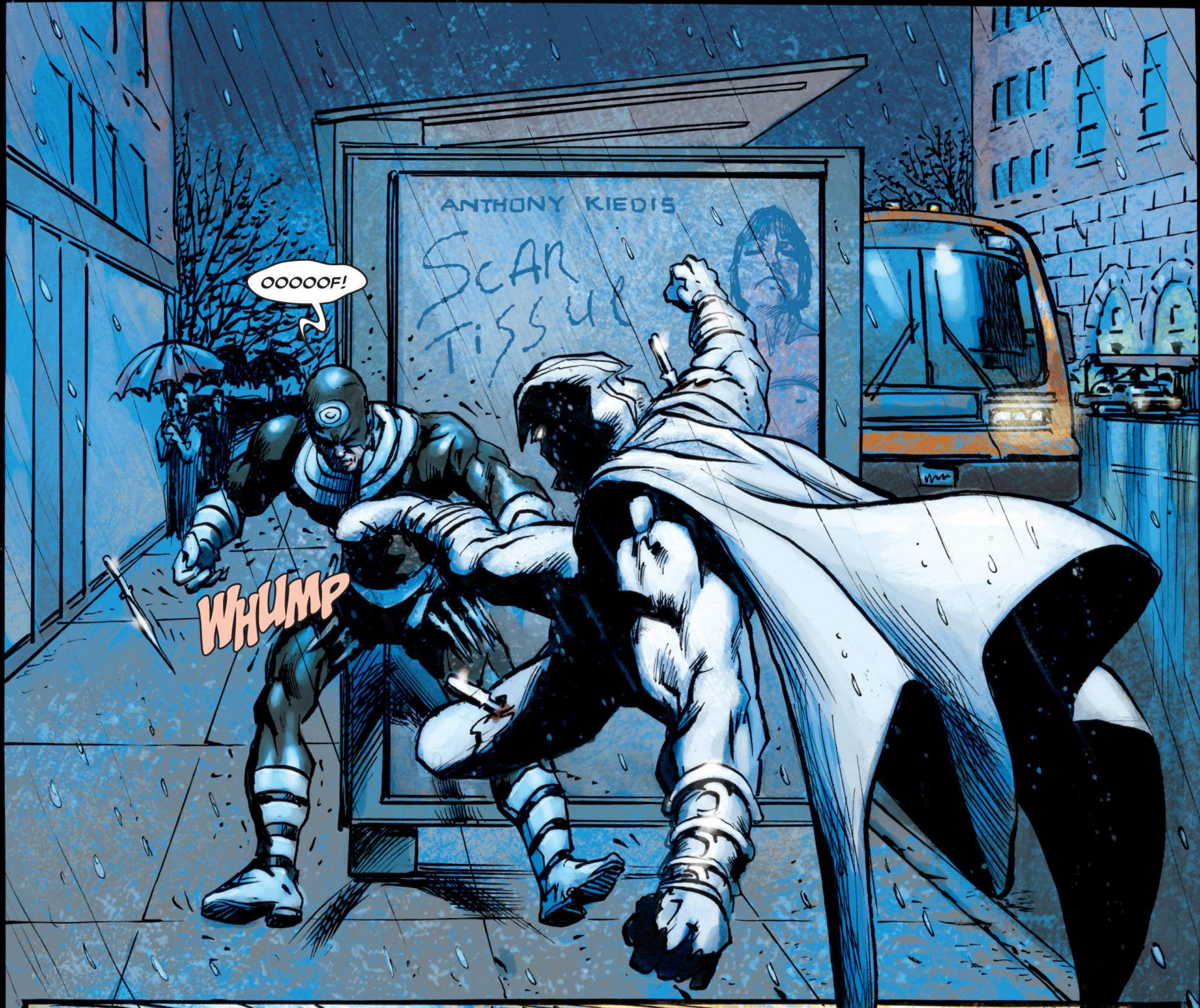
MOON KNIGHT[®]

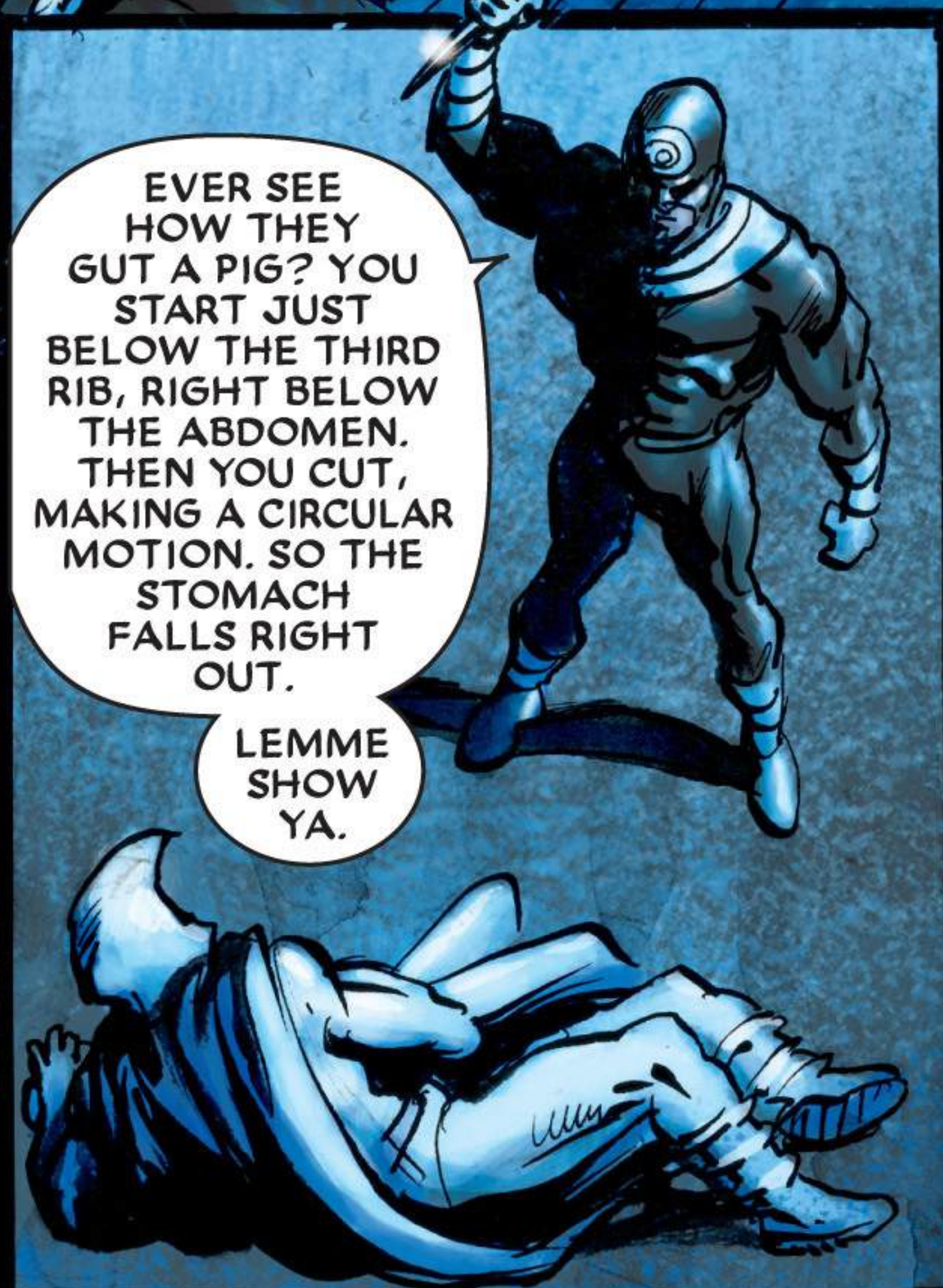


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Sony







EVER SEE
HOW THEY
GUT A PIG? YOU
START JUST
BELOW THE THIRD
RIB, RIGHT BELOW
THE ABDOMEN.
THEN YOU CUT,
MAKING A CIRCULAR
MOTION. SO THE
STOMACH
FALLS RIGHT
OUT.

LEMME
SHOW
YA.



####!



FOR
SUCH A BAD
MOTHER, THAT'S
ONE STUPID
COSTUME.



WHAT THE HELL?

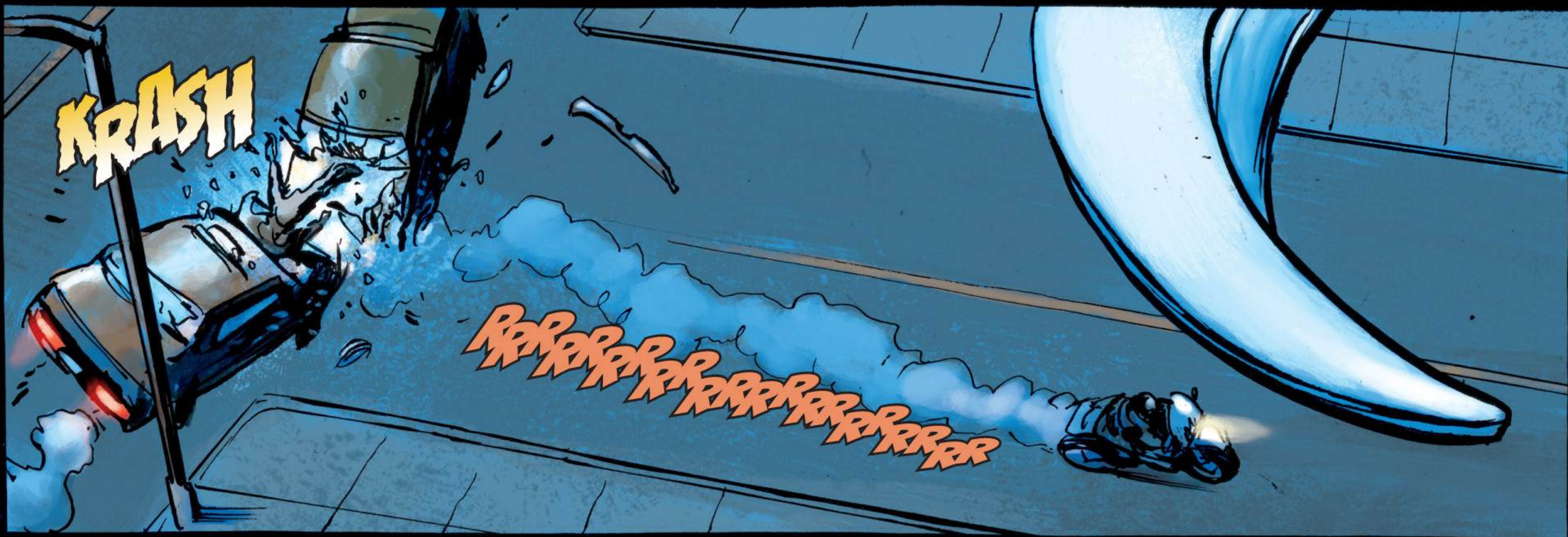
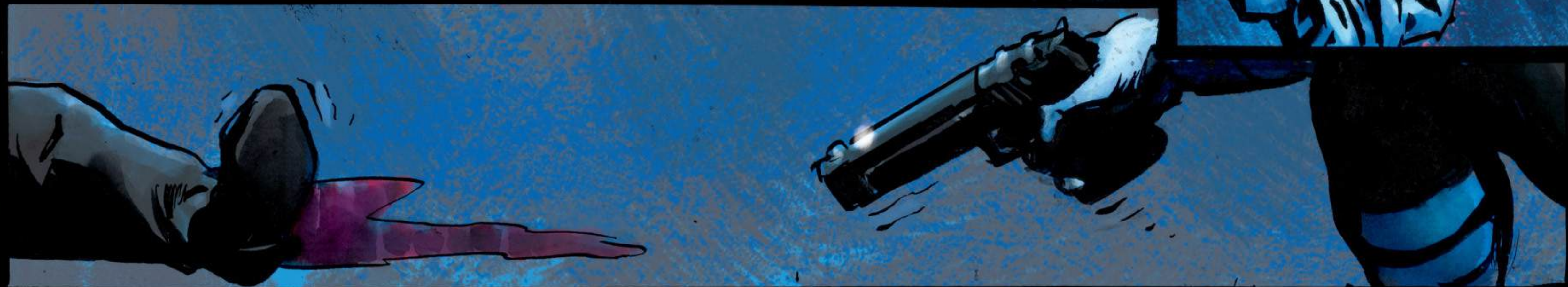


UH-UH
YOU #####IN'
COWARD...

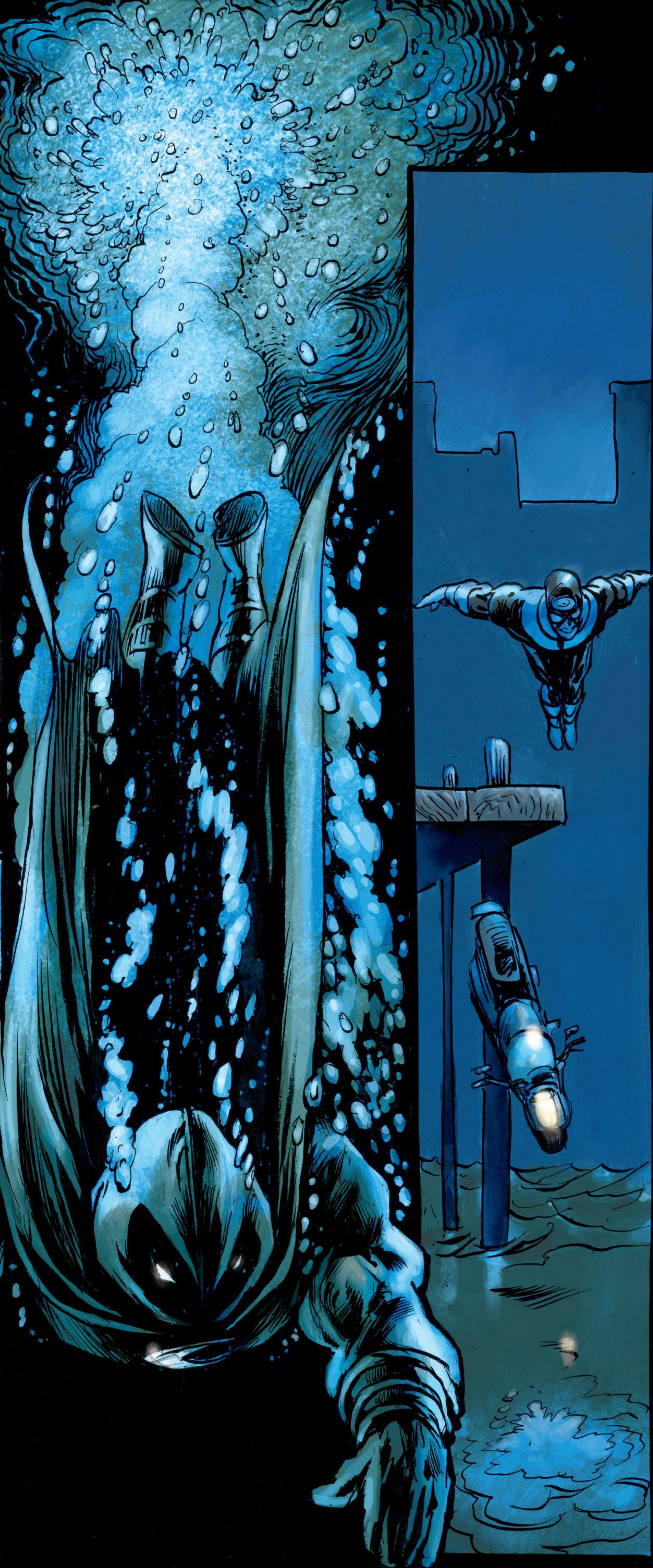


YOU
AIN'T GOING
NOWHERE--

FREEZE,
DIRTBAG!













SEE, I
HEARD YOU
WERE A REAL **BADASS**.
I HEARD YOU RIPPED
SOME DUDE'S FACE CLEAN
OFF. NOW **THAT'S** THE
GUY I WANNA MEET!
WHERE'S **THAT**
GUY!?



I'M SO
SICK AND TIRED
OF FIGHTING **LOSERS**!
ALL THEY WANNA DO IS
CAPTURE ME, BRING ME IN TO
JUSTICE. SISSIES WITH THEIR
PRISSY BILLY CLUBS AND
FAKE WEBS! WHERE'S
THE FUN IN
THAT?!

I WANNA
**FIGHT A
KILLER!**



OOO.
LOOKY,
LOOKY.

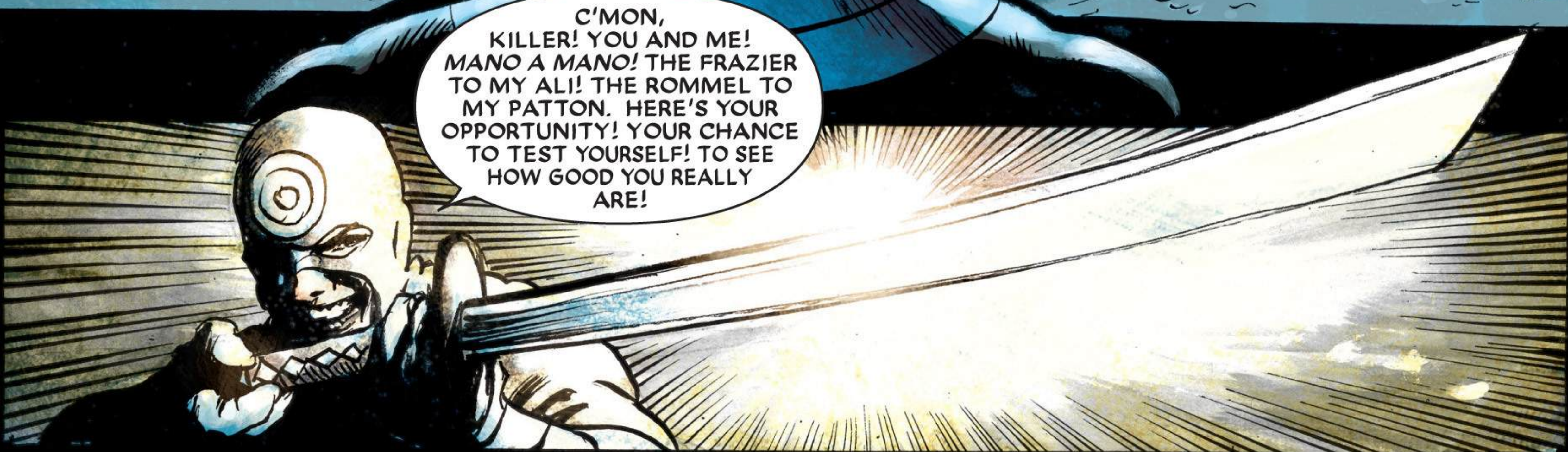
SEE!
THAT'S WHAT
I'M TALKING
ABOUT!

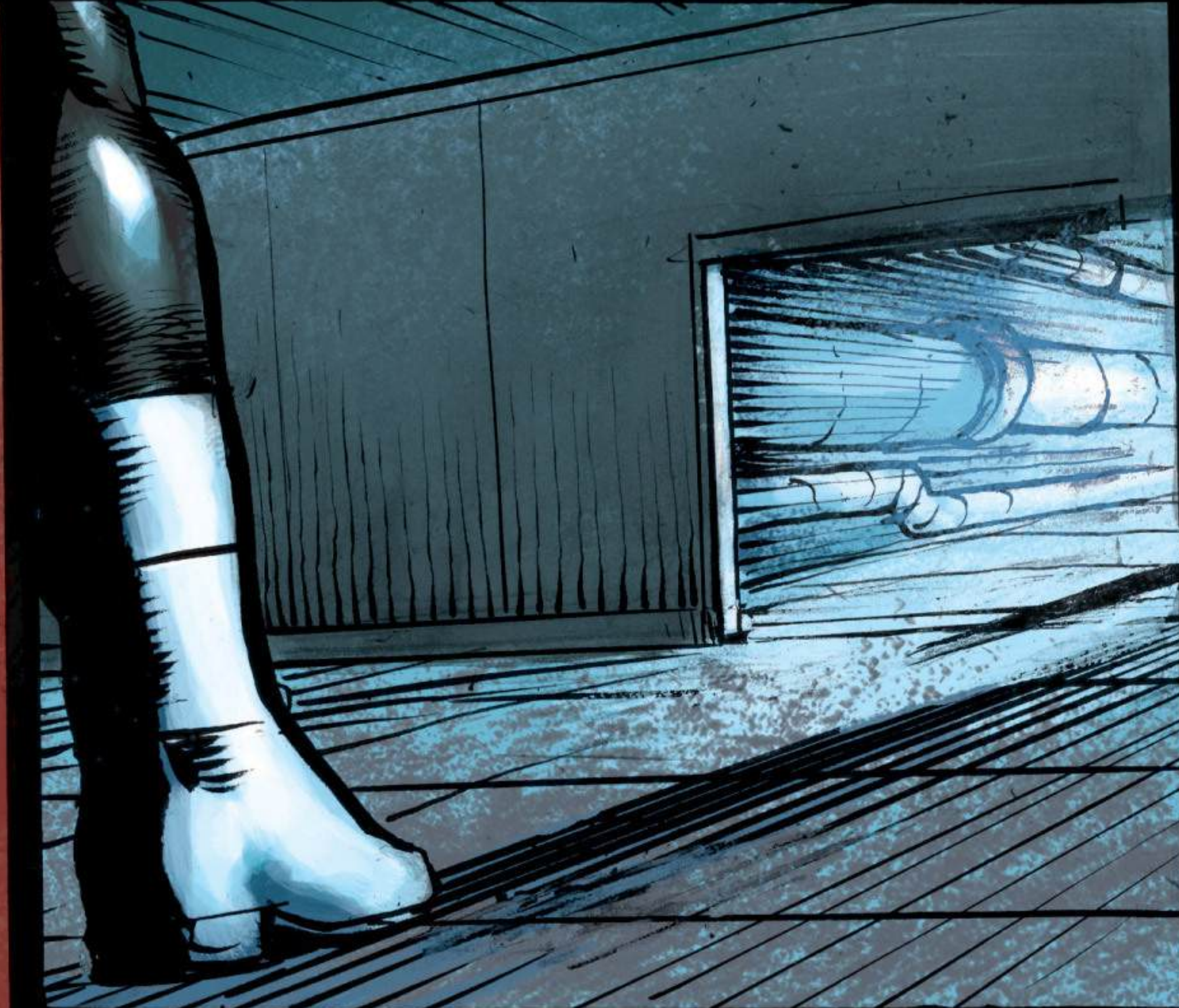
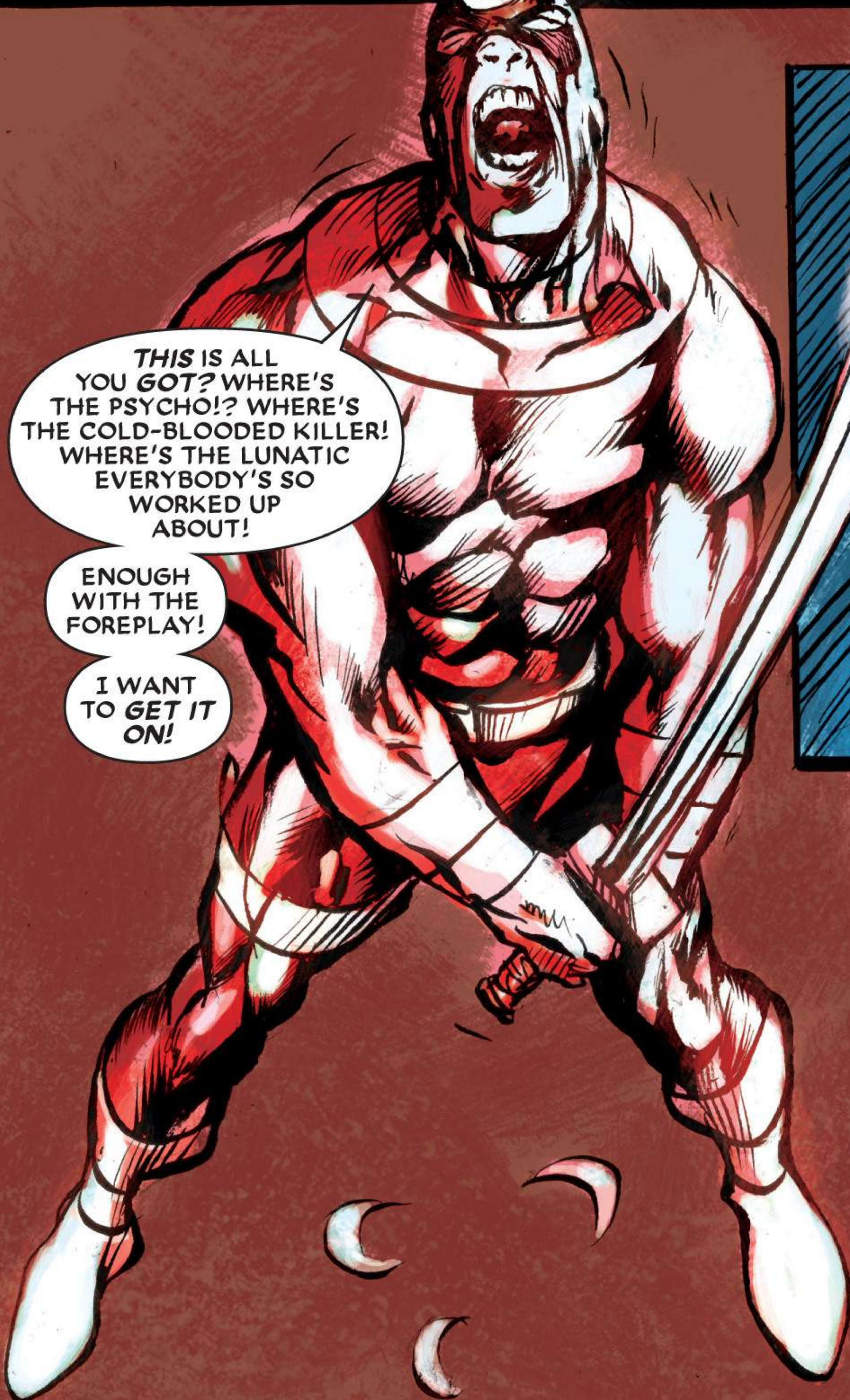


NICE
HARDWARE.

SCARED
ME FOR A SEC!
THOUGHT I HAD
THE WRONG
CAT!

C'MON,
KILLER! YOU AND ME!
MANO A MANO! THE FRAZIER
TO MY ALI! THE ROMMEL TO
MY PATTON. HERE'S YOUR
OPPORTUNITY! YOUR CHANCE
TO TEST YOURSELF! TO SEE
HOW GOOD YOU REALLY
ARE!







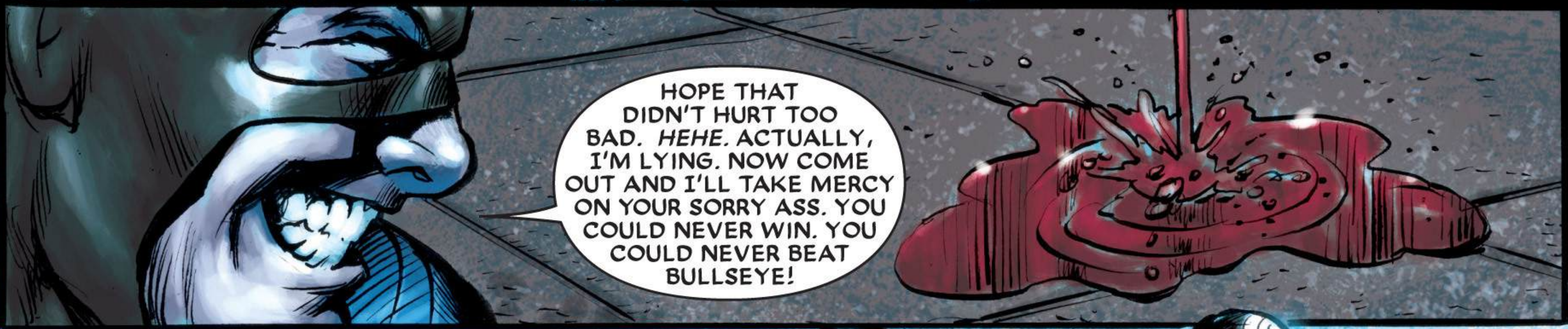
C'MON,
YOU BIG
SISSY!



ARGG!



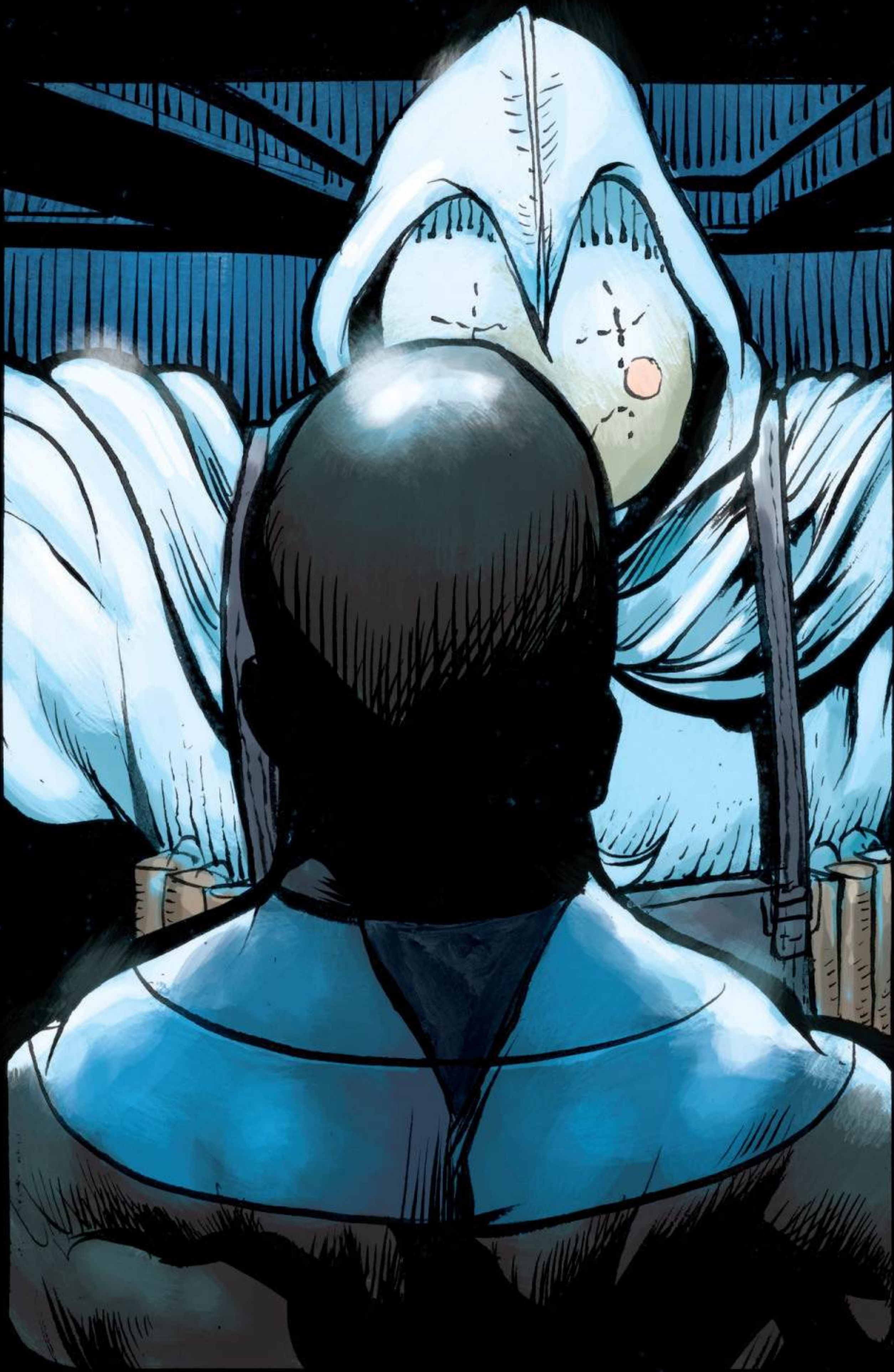
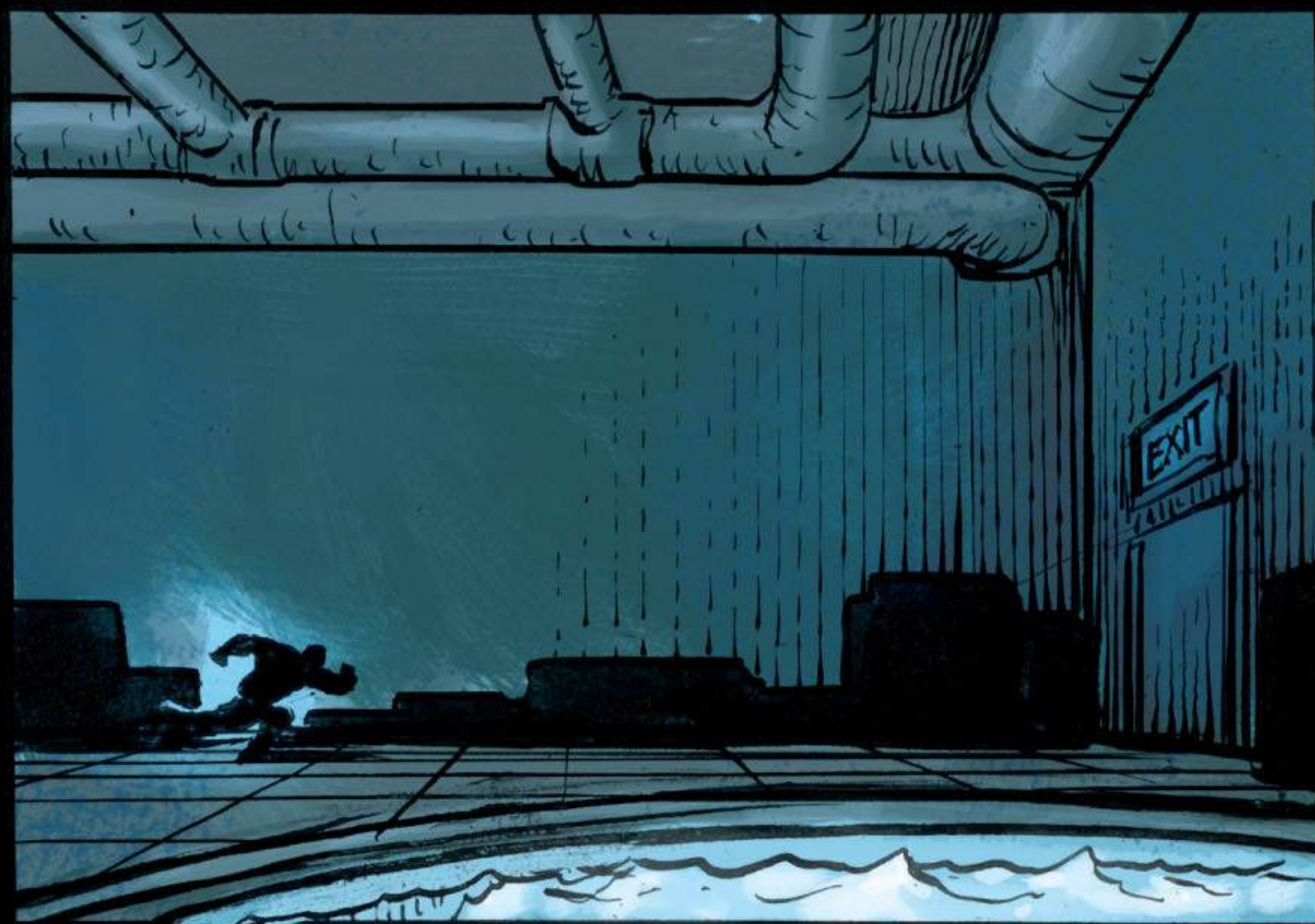
COWARD!!
STOP HIDING LIKE
A LITTLE BITCH
AND COME
OUT!



HOPE THAT
DIDN'T HURT TOO
BAD. HEHE. ACTUALLY,
I'M LYING. NOW COME
OUT AND I'LL TAKE MERCY
ON YOUR SORRY ASS. YOU
COULD NEVER WIN. YOU
COULD NEVER BEAT
BULLSEYE!



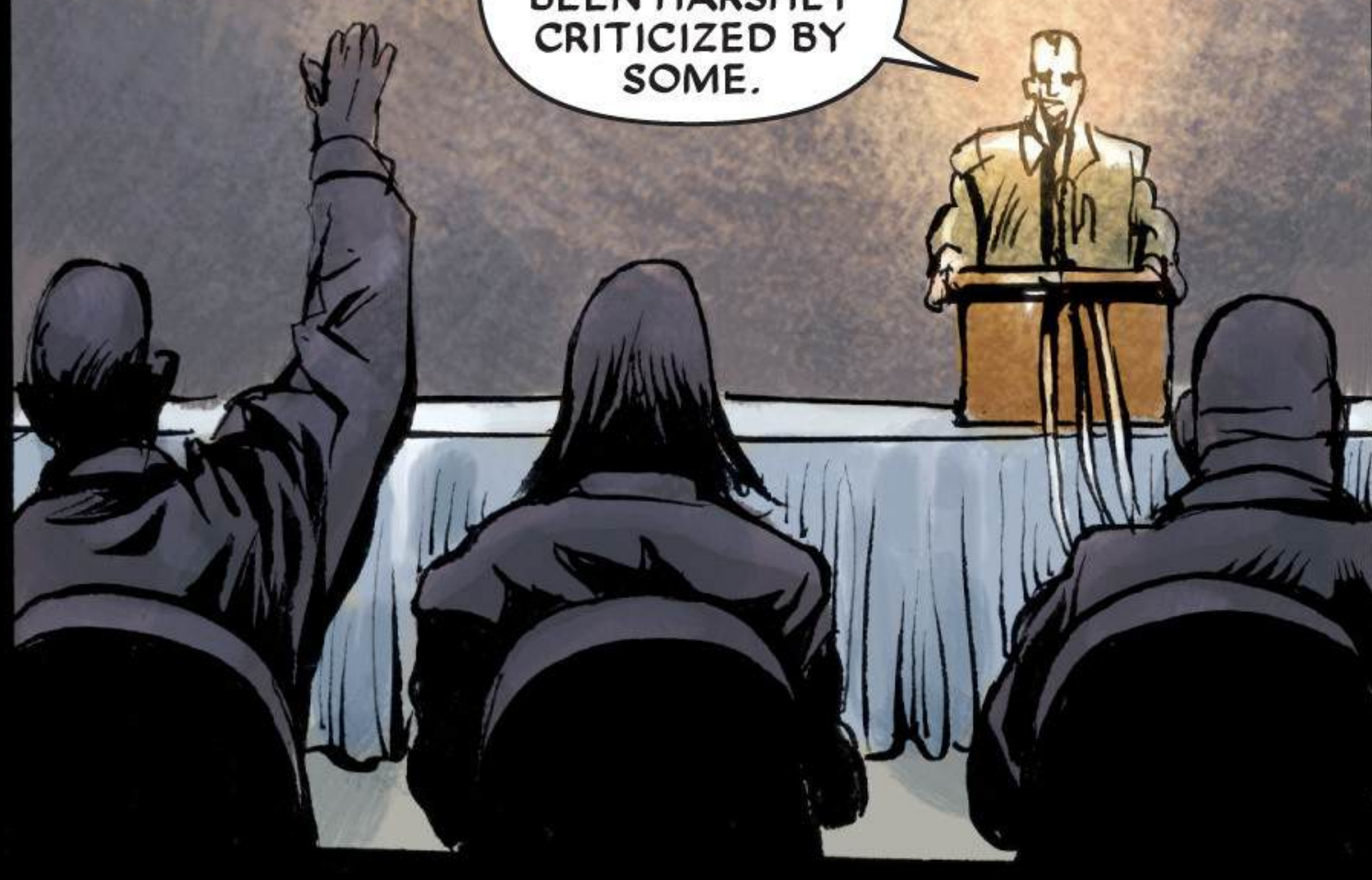






OSBORN

THE THUNDERBOLTS PROGRAM HAS BEEN HARSHLY CRITICIZED BY SOME.

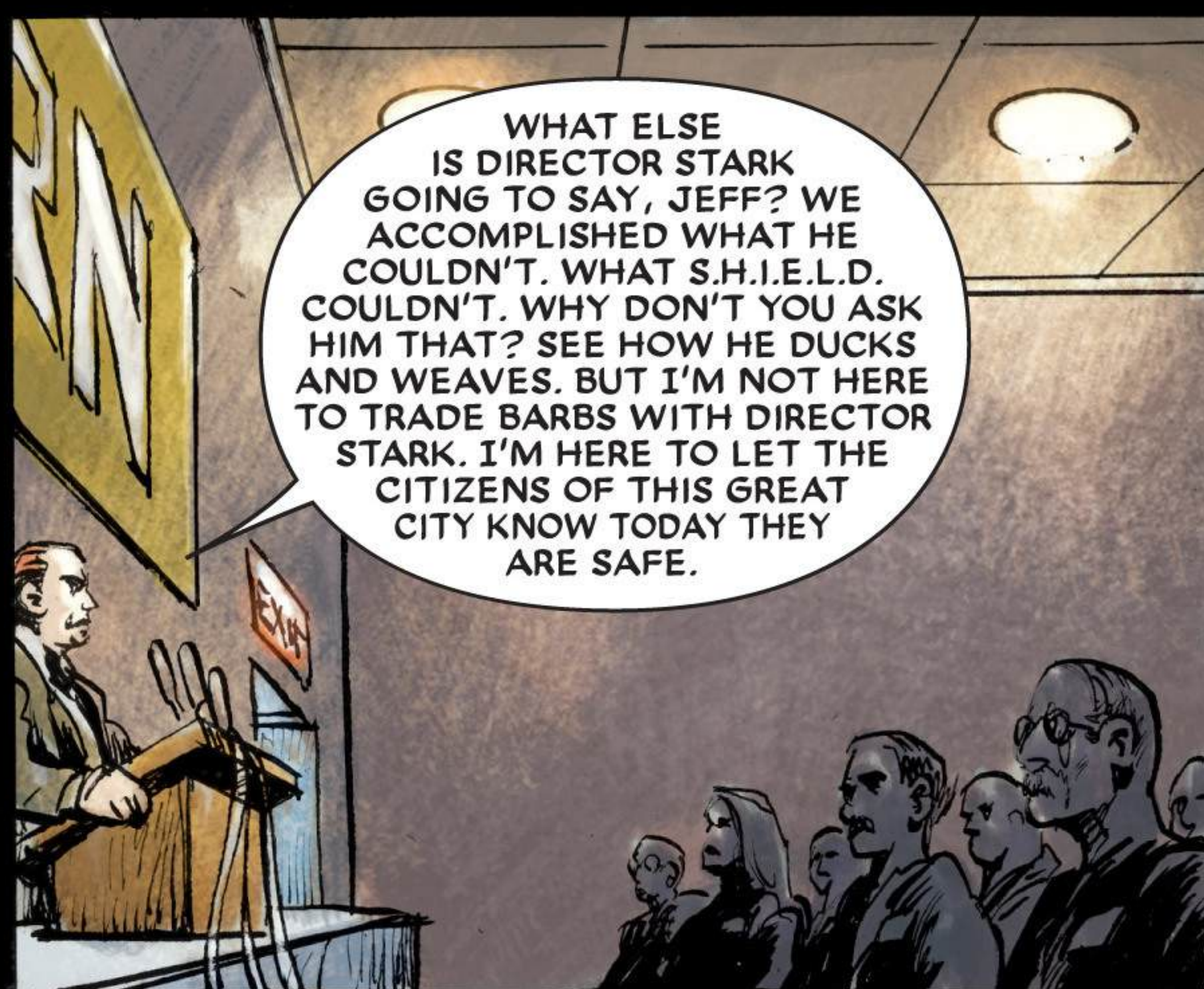


STARK

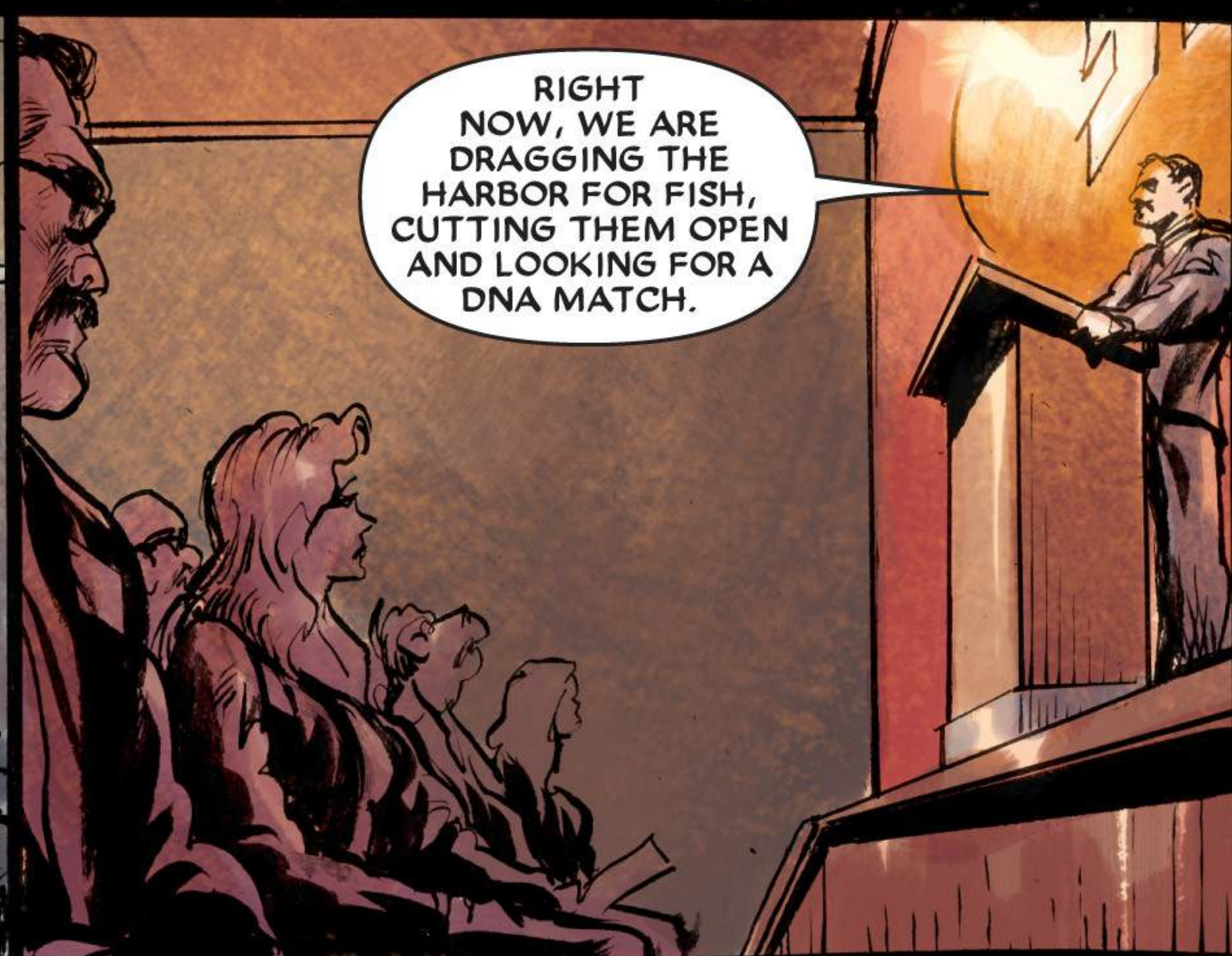
NORMAN OSBORN'S THUNDERBOLTS ENDANGER THE LIVES OF EVERY SINGLE PERSON IN THIS ROOM. EVERY SINGLE NEW YORKER. IT'S A MIRACLE NO PEDESTRIANS WERE SERIOUSLY HURT IN YESTERDAY'S FIASCO.



WHAT ELSE IS DIRECTOR STARK GOING TO SAY, JEFF? WE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT HE COULDN'T. WHAT S.H.I.E.L.D. COULDN'T. WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM THAT? SEE HOW HE DUCKS AND WEAVES. BUT I'M NOT HERE TO TRADE BARBS WITH DIRECTOR STARK. I'M HERE TO LET THE CITIZENS OF THIS GREAT CITY KNOW TODAY THEY ARE SAFE.



RIGHT NOW, WE ARE DRAGGING THE HARBOR FOR FISH, CUTTING THEM OPEN AND LOOKING FOR A DNA MATCH.



EVEN WITHOUT A PHYSICAL BODY, I CAN SAY THIS WITHOUT ANY HESITATION--AND WITH COMPLETE CONFIDENCE--THE VIGILANTE KNOWN AS MOON KNIGHT IS DEAD.



THERE'S NO EVIDENCE MOON KNIGHT ESCAPED. PRESUMABLY HE IS DEAD. THAT'S ALL WE HAVE FOR YOU NOW. THANK YOU. GOD BLESS.





WAIT,
WAIT!
I CAN'T
HEAR!

ARH!
CRACKERJACK!
CRACKERJACK!

CRACKERJACK'S
THE SAFE-WORD
YOU DUMB #####!

Whip!

SSSSSHHHTAP!

LOOK AT
THIS NONSENSE.
AND THEY JUST EAT
IT UP LIKE A #####
SANDWICH.

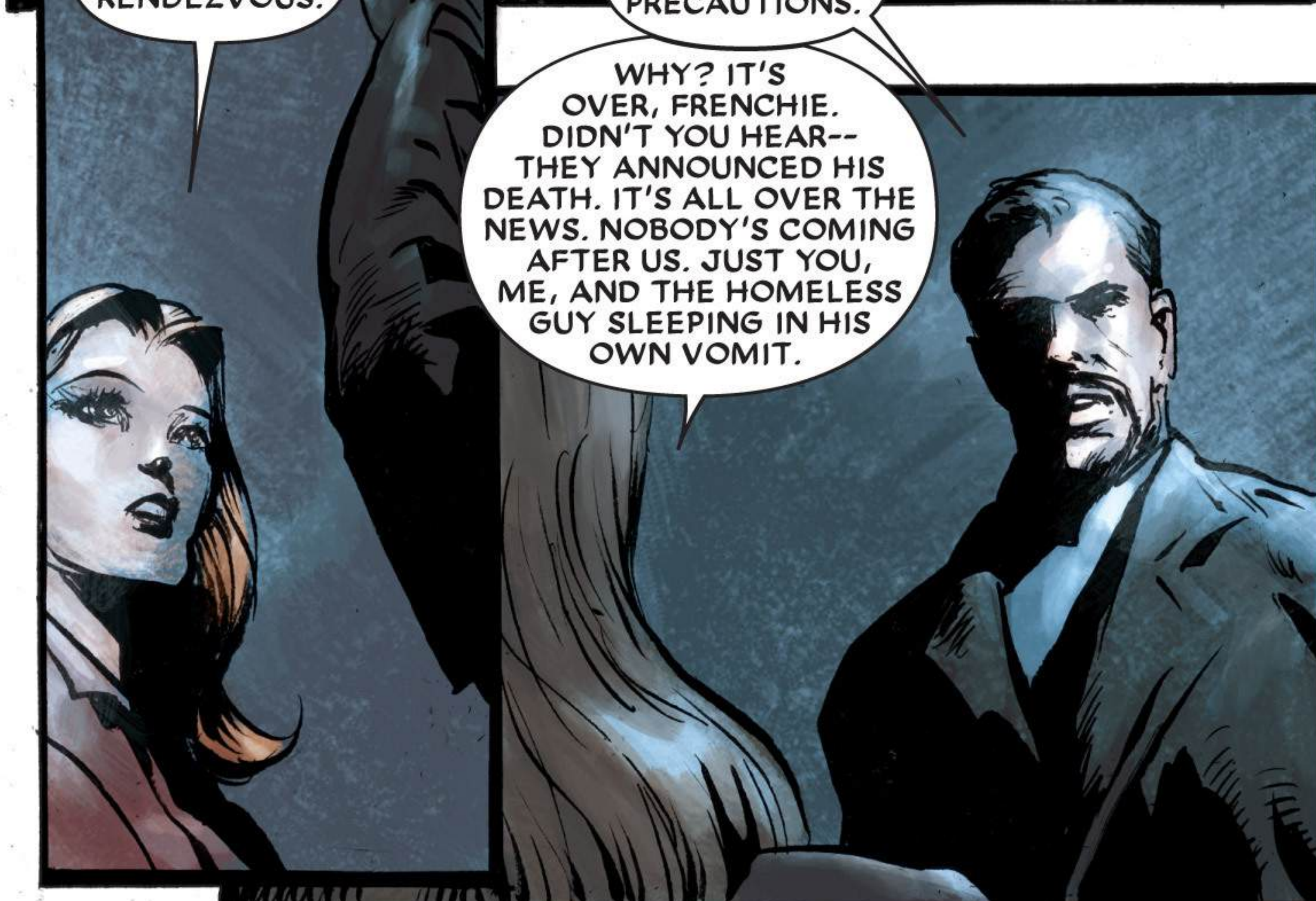
YOU
DONE TALKIN',
MR. PROFILE?
'CAUSE YOUR
TIME'S ALMOST
UP AND YOU'RE
NOT EVEN
BLEEDING.



NEXT
TIME I PICK
WHERE WE
RENDEZVOUS.

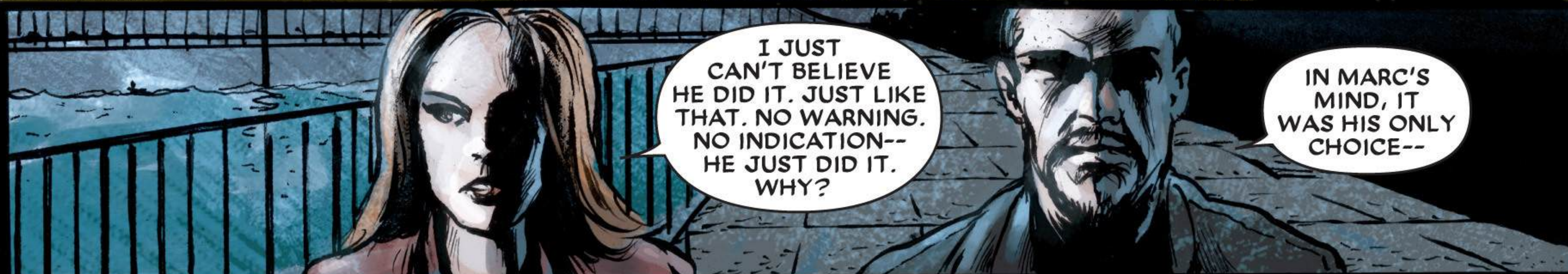
I HAD TO
TAKE THE
NECESSARY
PRECAUTIONS.

WHY? IT'S
OVER, FRENCHIE.
DIDN'T YOU HEAR--
THEY ANNOUNCED HIS
DEATH. IT'S ALL OVER THE
NEWS. NOBODY'S COMING
AFTER US. JUST YOU,
ME, AND THE HOMELESS
GUY SLEEPING IN HIS
OWN VOMIT.



YOU
WANT TO
WALK?

SURE.





I CIRCLED
BACK. HE WAS
GONE. THERE WAS
NOTHING RAY OR I
COULD HAVE DONE.
I AM QUITE SURE
OF THIS.



I'M
SORRY...

MARC WAS
A WARRIOR. EVERY
TIME HE PUT ON THAT
COSTUME, HE PUT HIMSELF
IN HARM'S WAY. HE KNEW
THIS COULD HAPPEN.
HE MADE PEACE WITH
IT LONG AGO.



<C'MON, BABY,
I'LL BUY YOU A
DRINK .>



<CHECK
IT OUT.>



HOLA,
GRINGO.

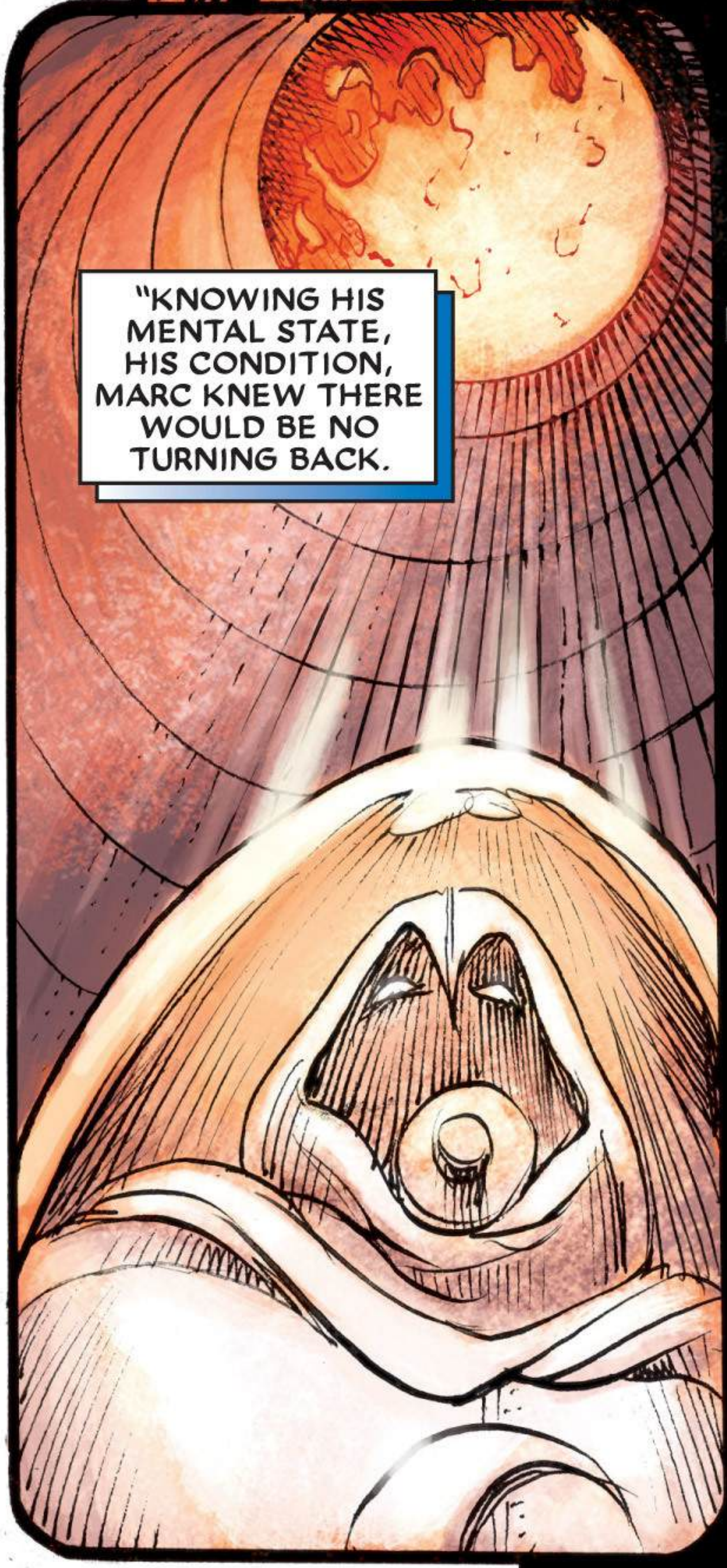
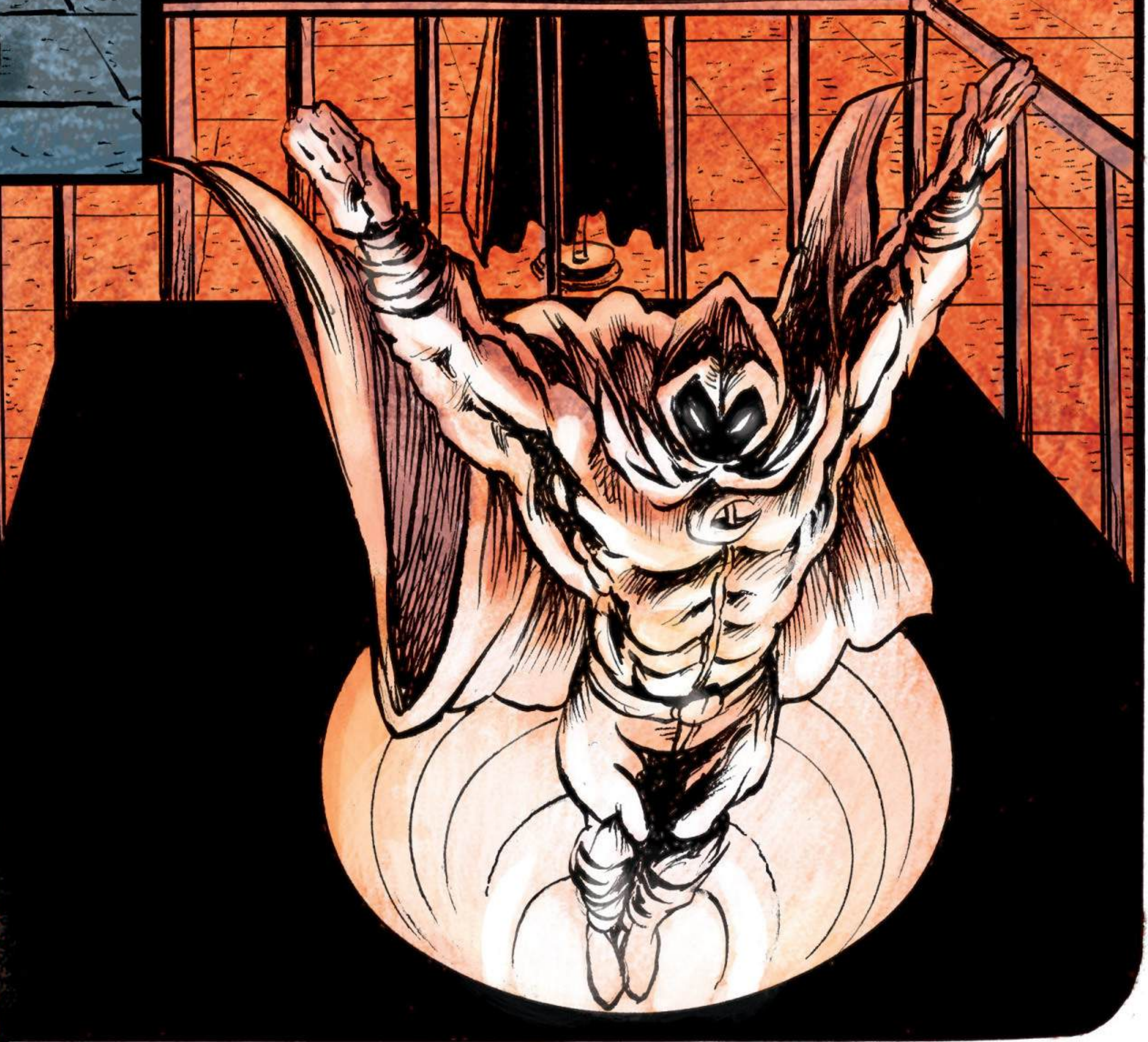


YOU KNOW THEY'D NEVER STOP LOOKING FOR HIM. IN ORDER FOR HIM TO LIVE, MARC SPECTOR HAD TO DIE.

MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT--



"--MAYBE IT WAS THE ONLY WAY.



"KNOWING HIS MENTAL STATE, HIS CONDITION, MARC KNEW THERE WOULD BE NO TURNING BACK.



"ONCE HE MADE THE CHOICE, HE'D HAVE TO EMBRACE IT COMPLETELY."

<DON'T SEE MANY WHITE BOYS OUT HERE. WHERE YOU FROM?>

<MY PARTNER'S TALKIN' TO YOU. YOU DEAF, GRINGO?!>



"JAKE
LOCKLEY'S
NOT."

SEÑOR.
I'LL TAKE THE
NEXT ROUND
TO GO.

Next:
Enter The
PUNISHER

MARVEL
ONE-SHOT
1

Milligan
Campbell
Loughridge

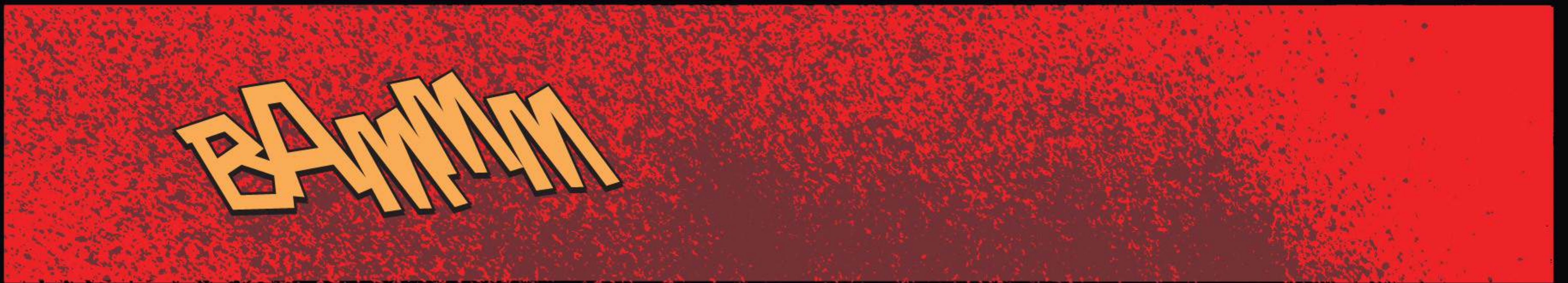
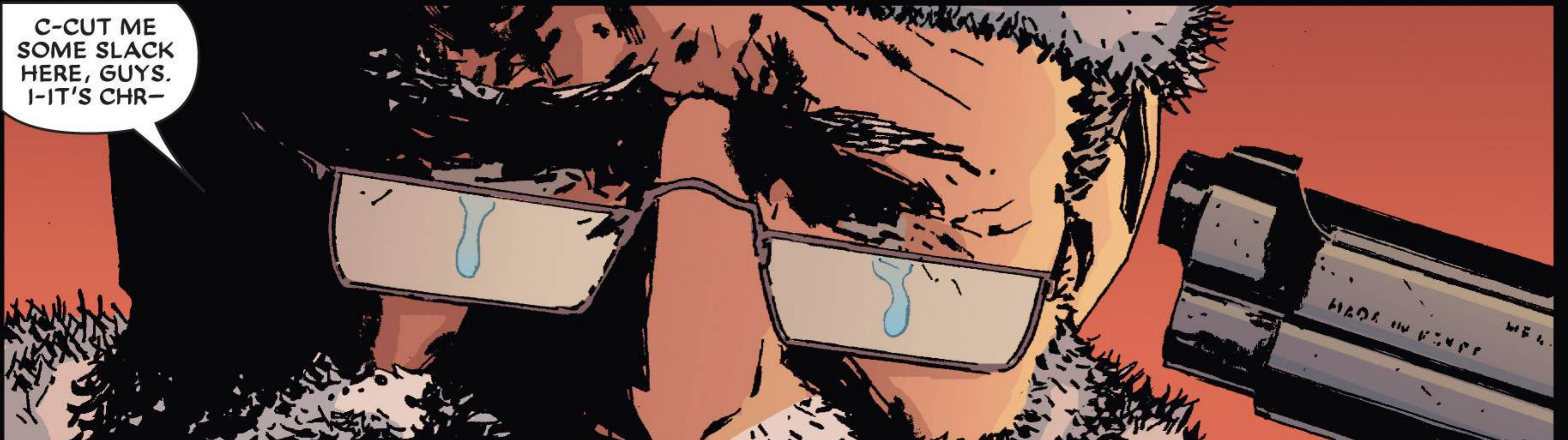
MOON KNIGHT

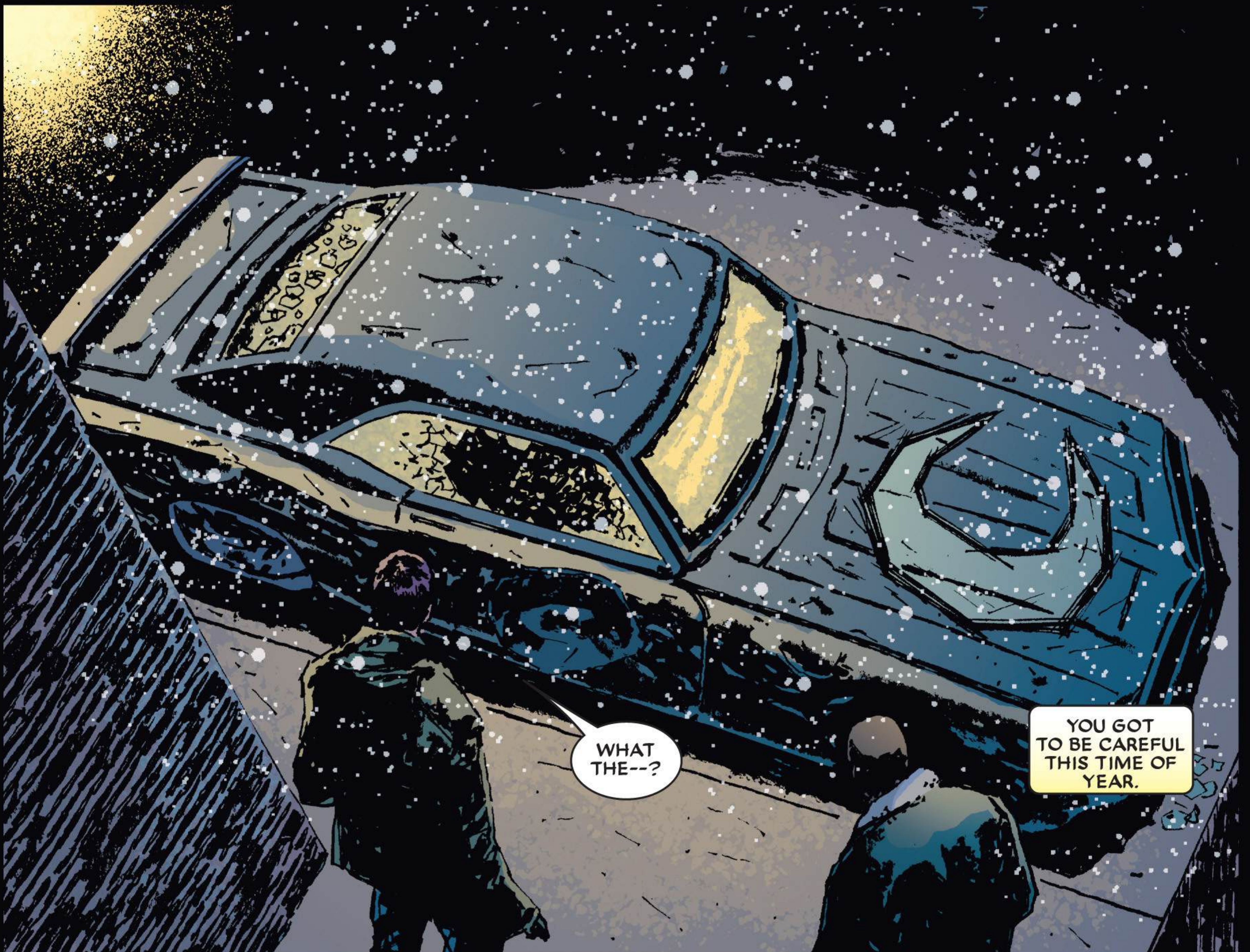


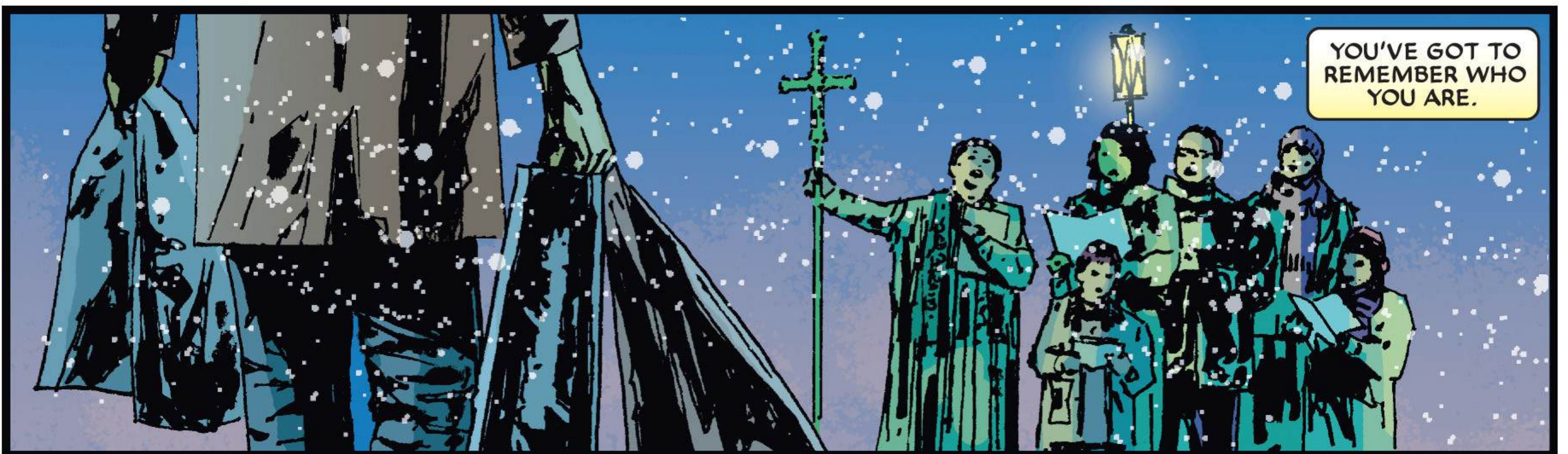
Silent Knight

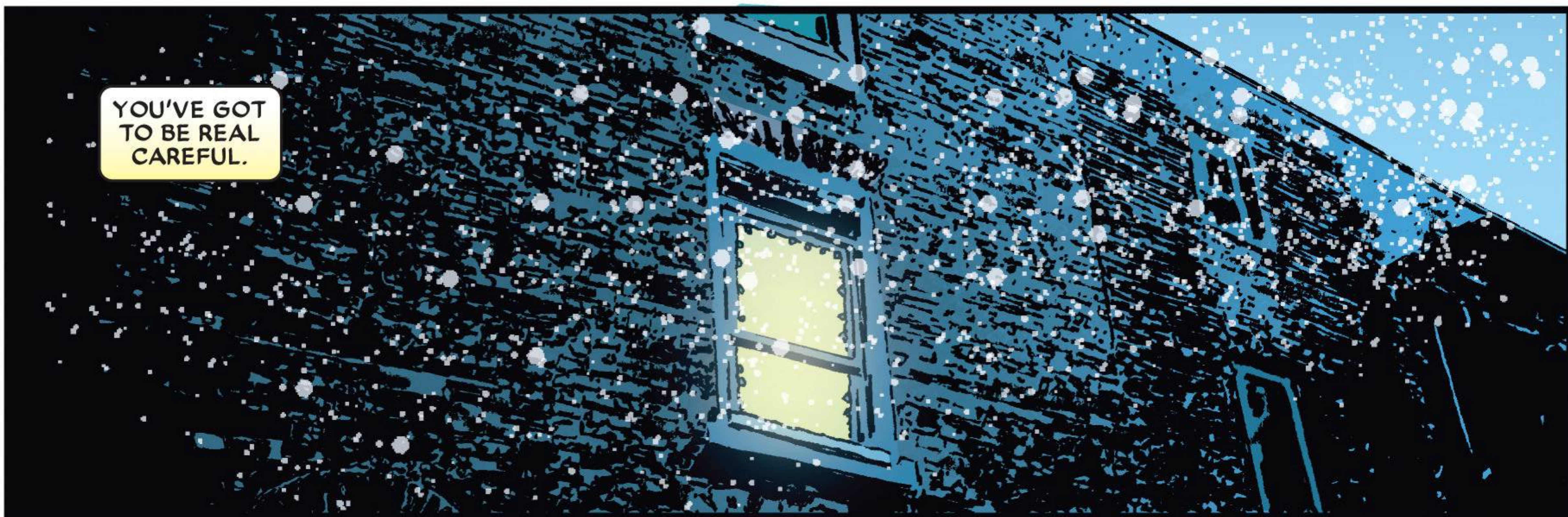
SANTA'S GROTTO













...QUITE A BIT.

THEY
KILLED
SANTA!

SHUT
UP.

YOU'VE
GOT TO PUT
THE HURT
ON THEM.

I WILL.



MY GOD,
YOU LOOK
RIDICULOUS.

WHO ARE
THEY GONNA
KILL NEXT?
BAMBI? MINNIE
MOUSE?



SOMEONE
TORE THE
MUTHA?#\$%?\$
APART.

THEN I
SUGGEST WE
FIND ANOTHER
MODE OF--



OH.



**MOON
KNIGHT**

Silent Knight

**PETER
MILLIGAN**
WRITER

**LAURENCE
CAMPBELL**
ARTIST

**LEE
LOUGHRIDGE**
COLORIST

**VC'S RUS
WOOTON**
LETTERER

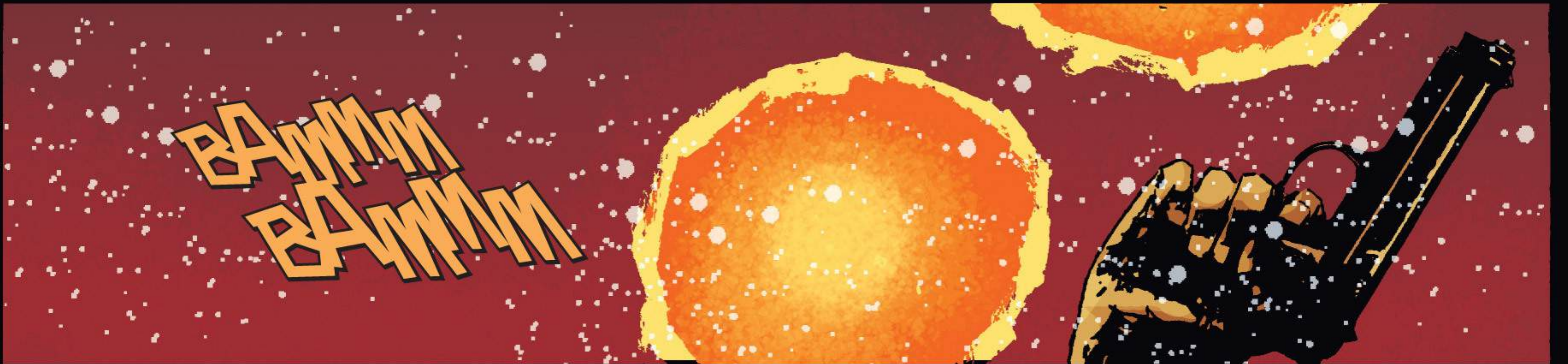
**CLAYTON
CRAIN**
COVER

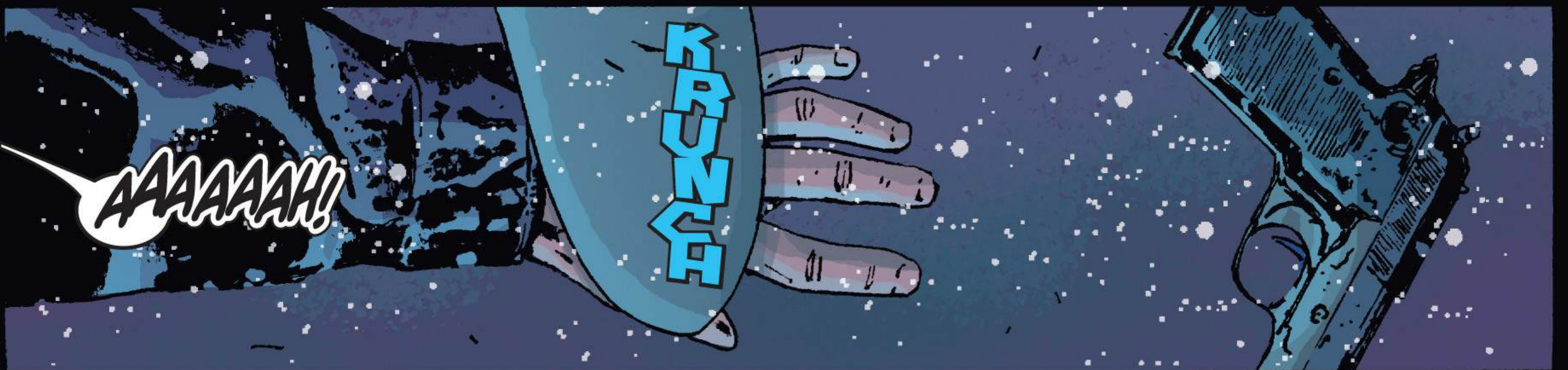
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THE OTHER
ONE'S GETTING
AWAY. LOOKS
LIKE HE'S A
BLACK DUDE.

BUT YOU
CHOSE THE
WHITE BOY.



WHAT IS
THIS?

SOME KIND
OF REVERSE-
RACISM?



THE ONLY
XENOPHOBIA I
FEEL IS FOR
CLAPPED-OUT
EGYPTIAN
DEITIES.

--WHO YOU
NEED.

YOU'RE JUST
ANGRY ABOUT
LETTING SANTA
DIE.

AND
ABOUT WHAT
THAT TELLS
YOU ABOUT
YOURSELF.



I THINK WE
SHOULD TRY TO
GET RID OF SOME
OF THAT PENT-UP
RAGE, DON'T
YOU?



KRAAAASH



NICE.



STILL DOESN'T FEEL LIKE CHRISTMAS THOUGH, DOES IT?

NOW THAT SANTA'S DEAD.

STILL ON WITH THAT? MAYBE IT'S YOU THAT NEEDS TO SEE A SHRINK.



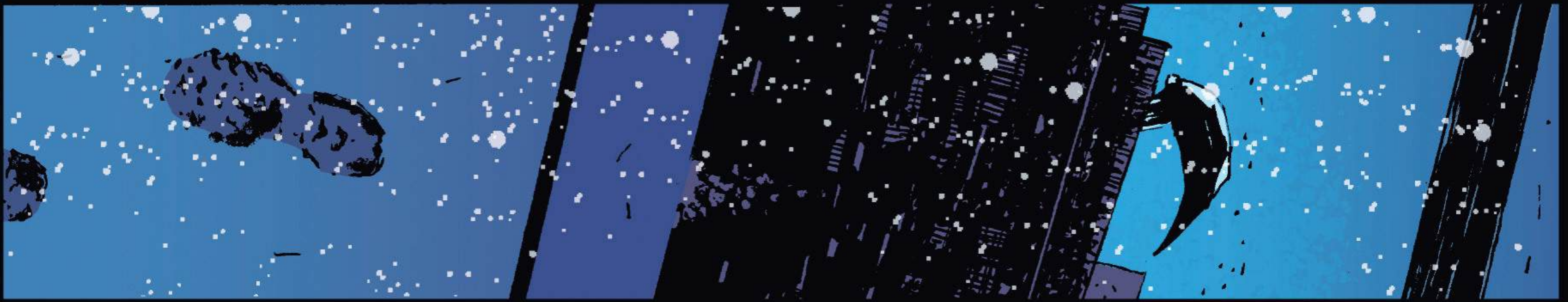
FUNNY.

WHAT'S THE EXPRESSION?

OH YEAH: "PHYSICIAN--



--HEAL THYSELF."





DO I HAVE
TO SPELL IT
OUT?

THERE'S
YOUR INSANITY.
YOUR SCARS.



MENTAL
AND
PHYSICAL.



...AND,
OF COURSE,
THERE'S
ME.

SHALL I
GO ON?

BUT IF A GIRL
CAN'T DREAM
AT *THIS* TIME
OF YEAR...



...WHEN **CAN**
SHE DREAM?



AND IS IT REALLY
SO **RIDICULOUS?**



MAYBE HE'S THINKING
THE SAME THING ABOUT
US RIGHT NOW.



MAYBE HE'S
BUYING ME A
PRESENT.



MAYBE THAT'S WHY
HE'S RUNNING JUST
A **LITTLE LATE.**



SURE HOPE HE'S NOT TOO LATE.



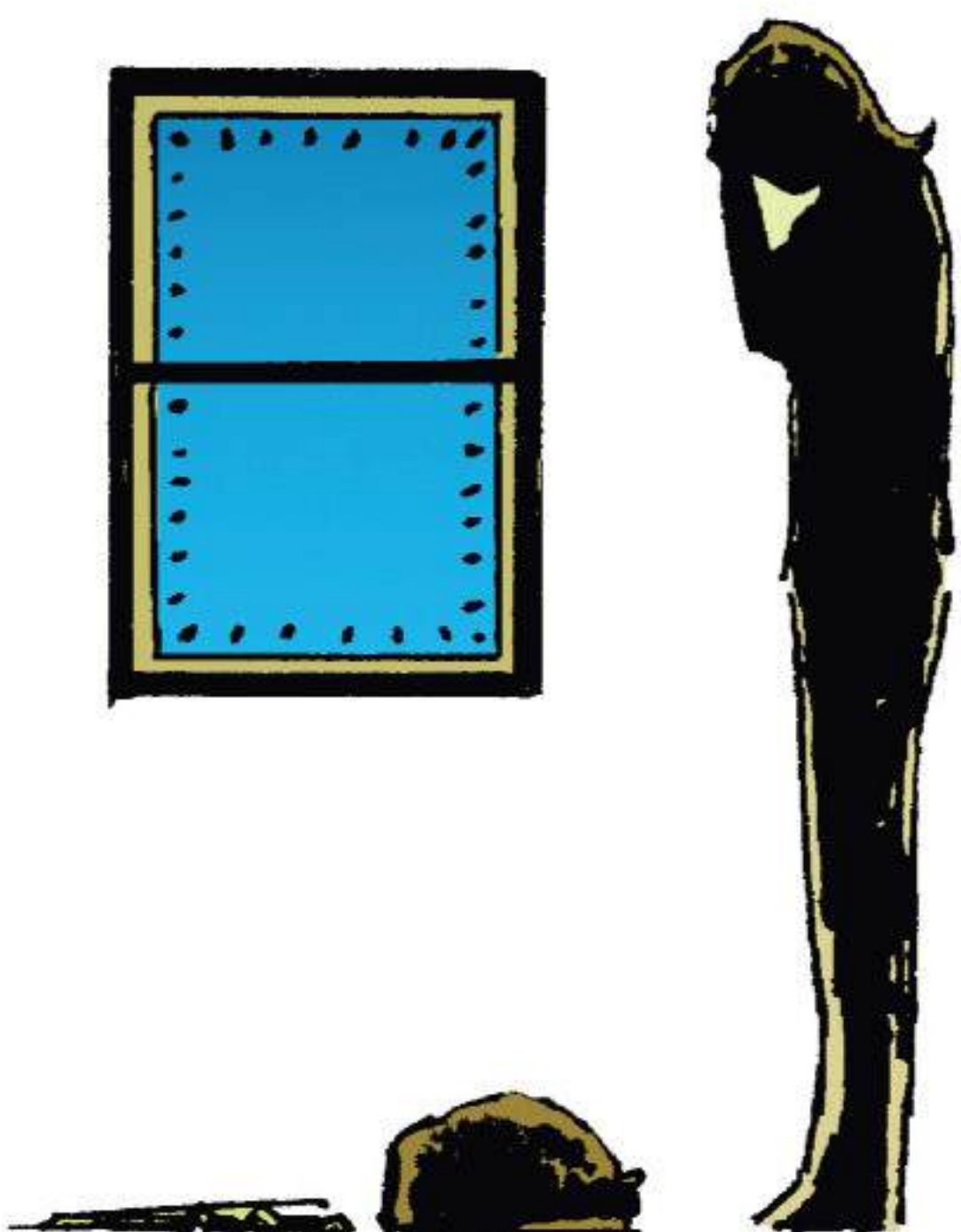
THERE'S NOTHING QUITE AS MELANCHOLY AS A DRIED-OUT CHRISTMAS TURKEY.



JESUS! STOP THIS!



OW!



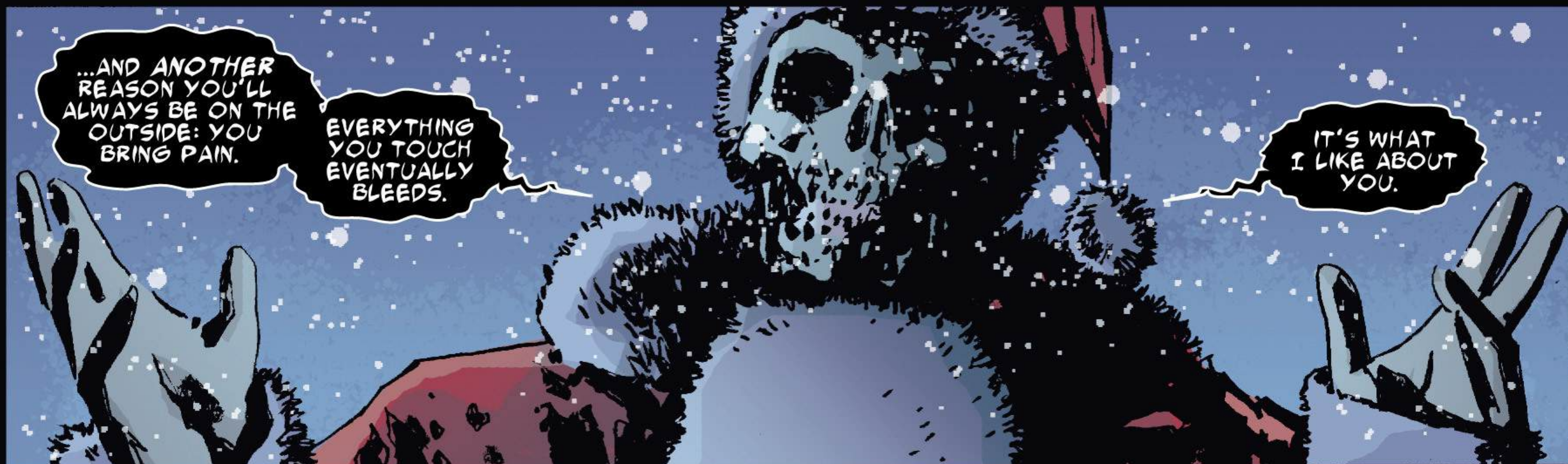
HE'S COMING FOR DINNER.

THAT'S ALL.

THAT'S ALL YOU WANT.









WHAT IF WE'RE
NEVER MORE
COMFORTABLY OFF?
DO WE WAIT
FOREVER?

JESUS, MY
MOM AND DAD
BROUGHT UP
FOUR KIDS, AND
THEY HAD
NOTHING.

OUR PARENTS
WERE TOUGHER
THAN US.



LOOK, GOOCH
MIGHT BE LEAVING
THIS SPRING, I'LL
BE IN LINE FOR--

JOEY.



YOUR
CAR.

I NEED
IT.



GIVE HIM
THE KEYS,
JOEY.

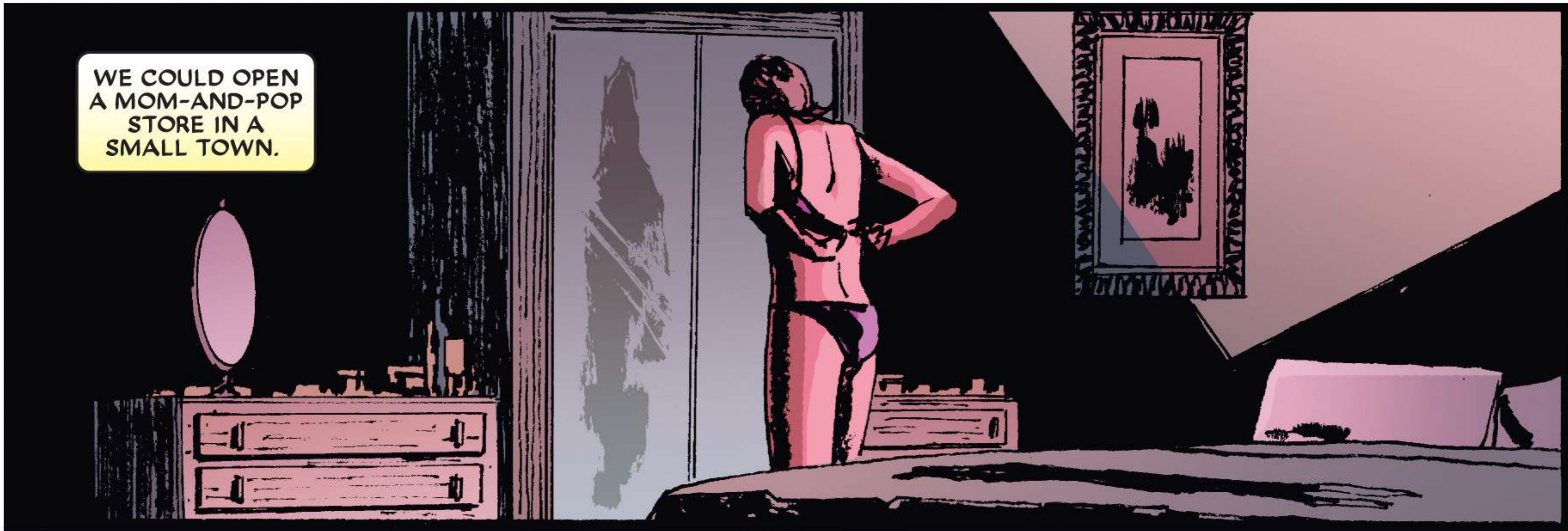
#\$%?*
THAT.





MAYBE WE COULD
MOVE OUT OF THE
CITY.





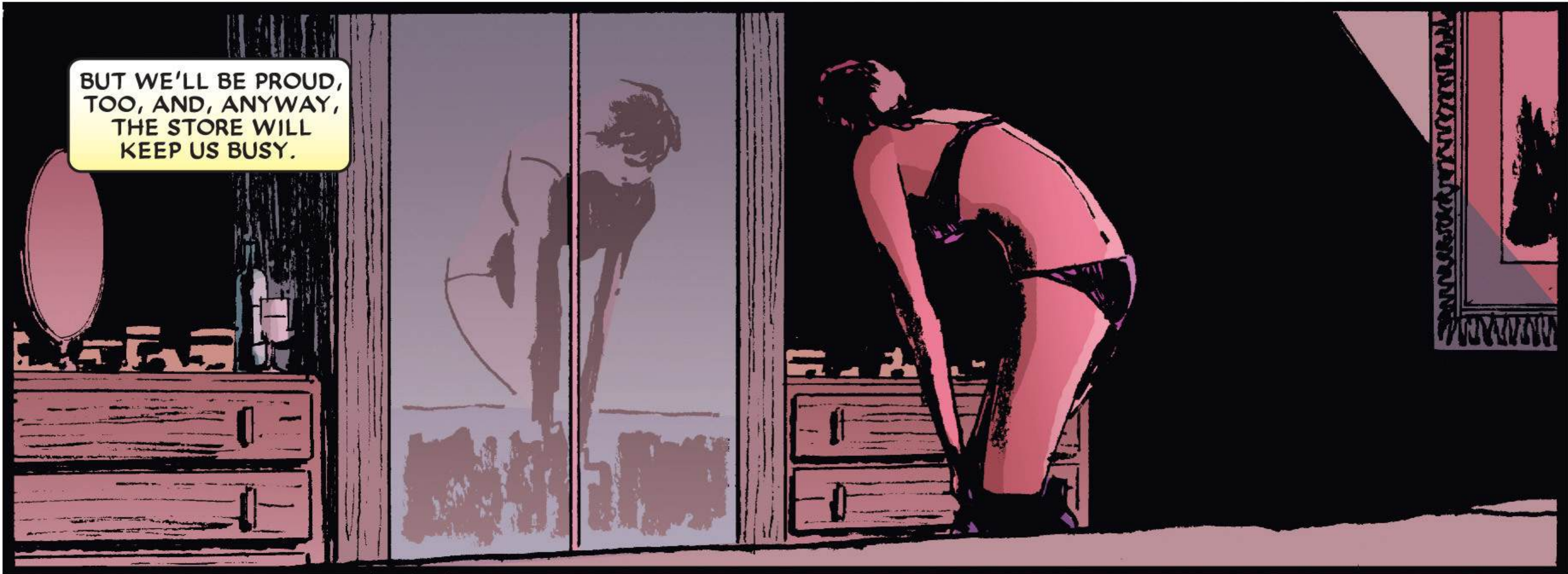
WE COULD OPEN
A MOM-AND-POP
STORE IN A
SMALL TOWN.



THOUGH I GUESS
TO DO THAT, WE'D
HAVE TO BECOME
A MOM AND POP.



THE FIRST DAY THE
KIDS GO TO SCHOOL
WE'LL CRY A LITTLE.



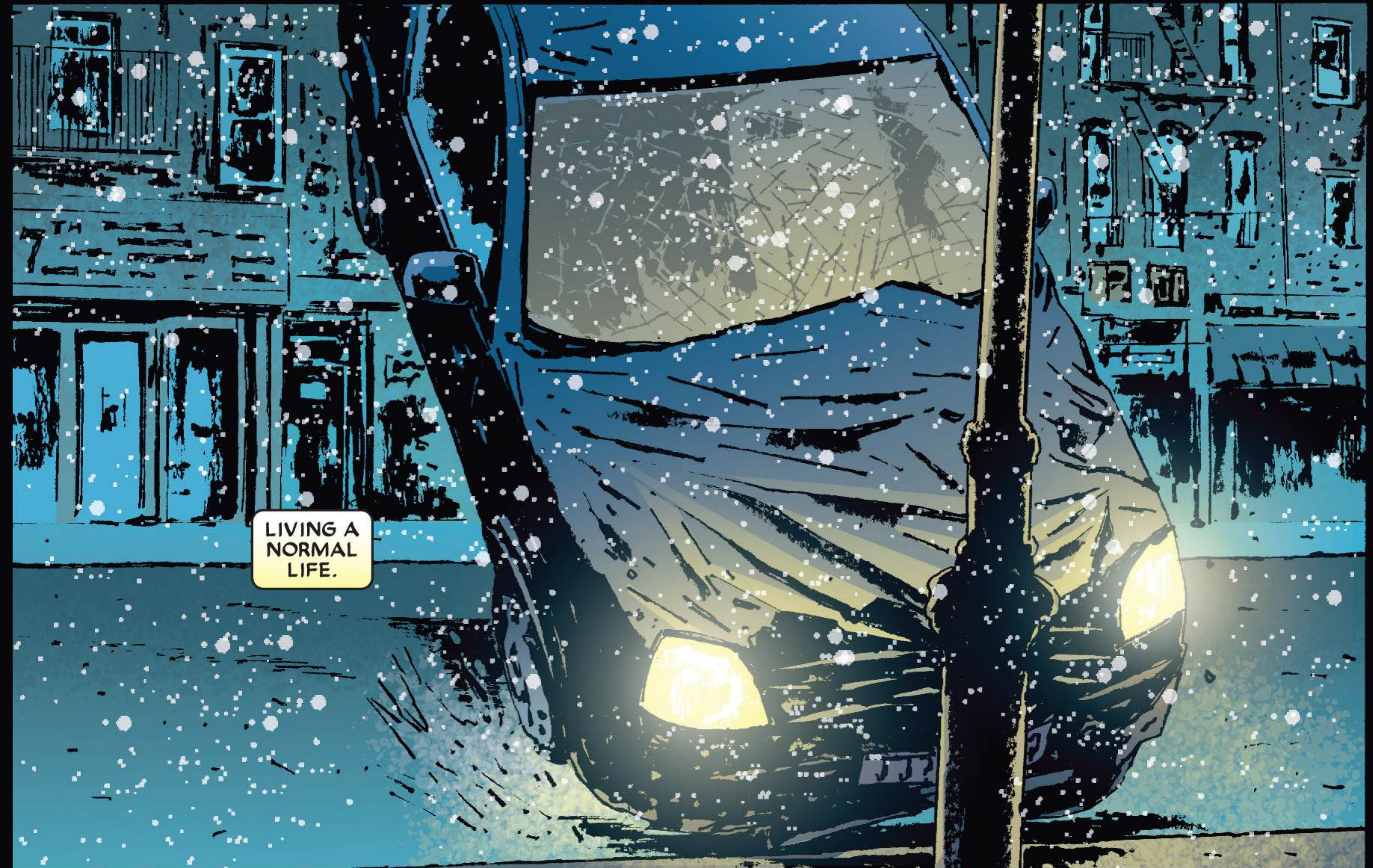
BUT WE'LL BE PROUD,
TOO, AND, ANYWAY,
THE STORE WILL
KEEP US BUSY.



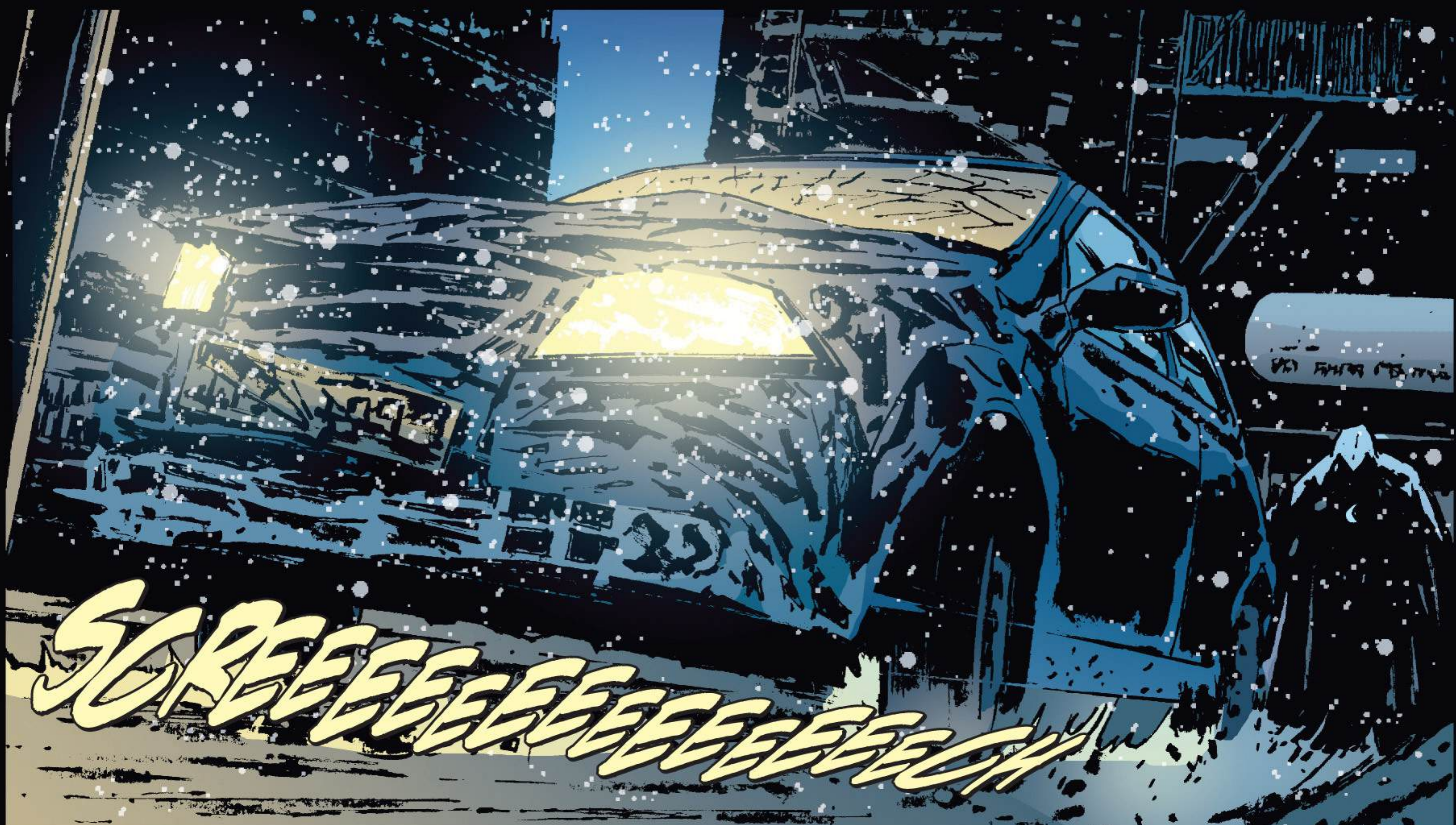
SOMETIMES WE'LL
LAUGH AT HOW
OVERQUALIFIED WE
BOTH ARE FOR THIS
JOB, BUT WE WON'T
CARE.



WE'LL BE JUST A
NORMAL COUPLE, IN
A NORMAL TOWN.



LIVING A
NORMAL
LIFE.









AND THEN WE'LL
THANK OUR LUCKY
STARS...

I'D BETTER
GO FETCH
JUNIOR.

YOU STAY
AND WATCH
THE FORT,
HONEY.



...THAT WE'RE OUT
OF ALL THAT.

I WANT TO
HAVE A WORD
WITH COACH ABOUT
THAT YOUNG MAN'S
SWING.



MARC,
PROMISE ME
YOU'LL BE
CAREFUL.



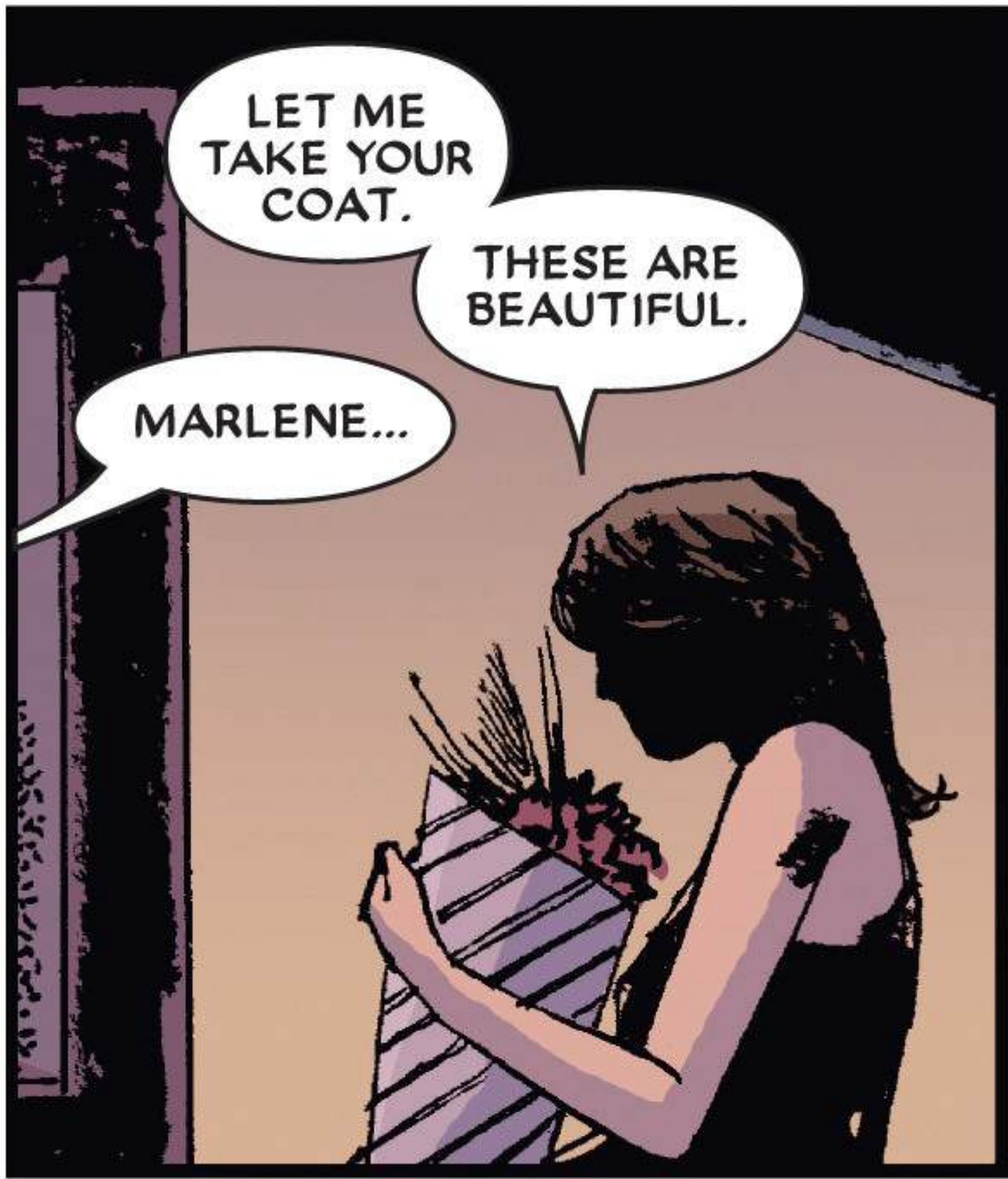
YOU READ TOO
MANY NEWSPAPERS.
NOTHING BAD
HAPPENS HERE.

NOTHING
BAD'S EVER
GOING TO
HAPPEN TO US
AGAIN.

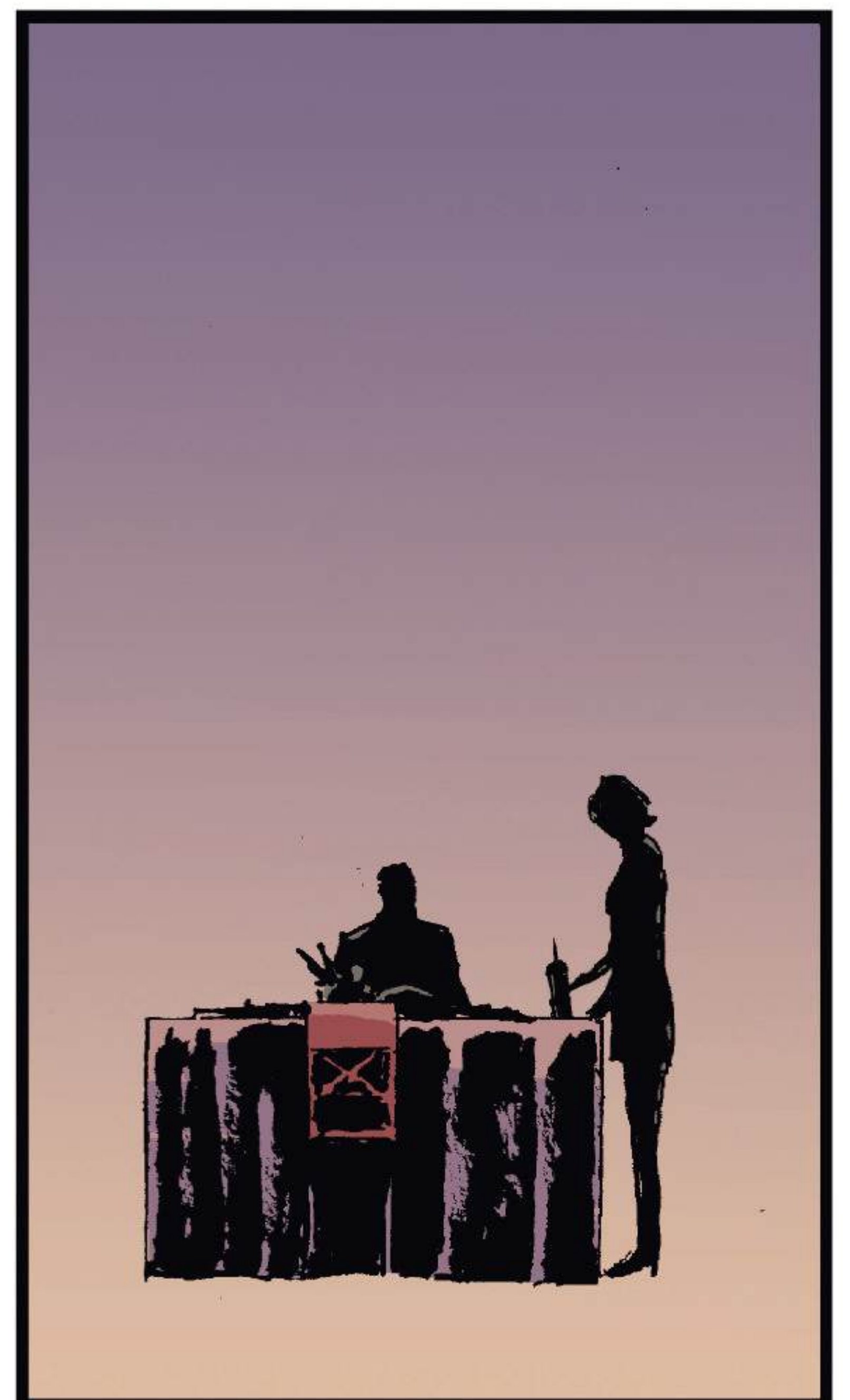


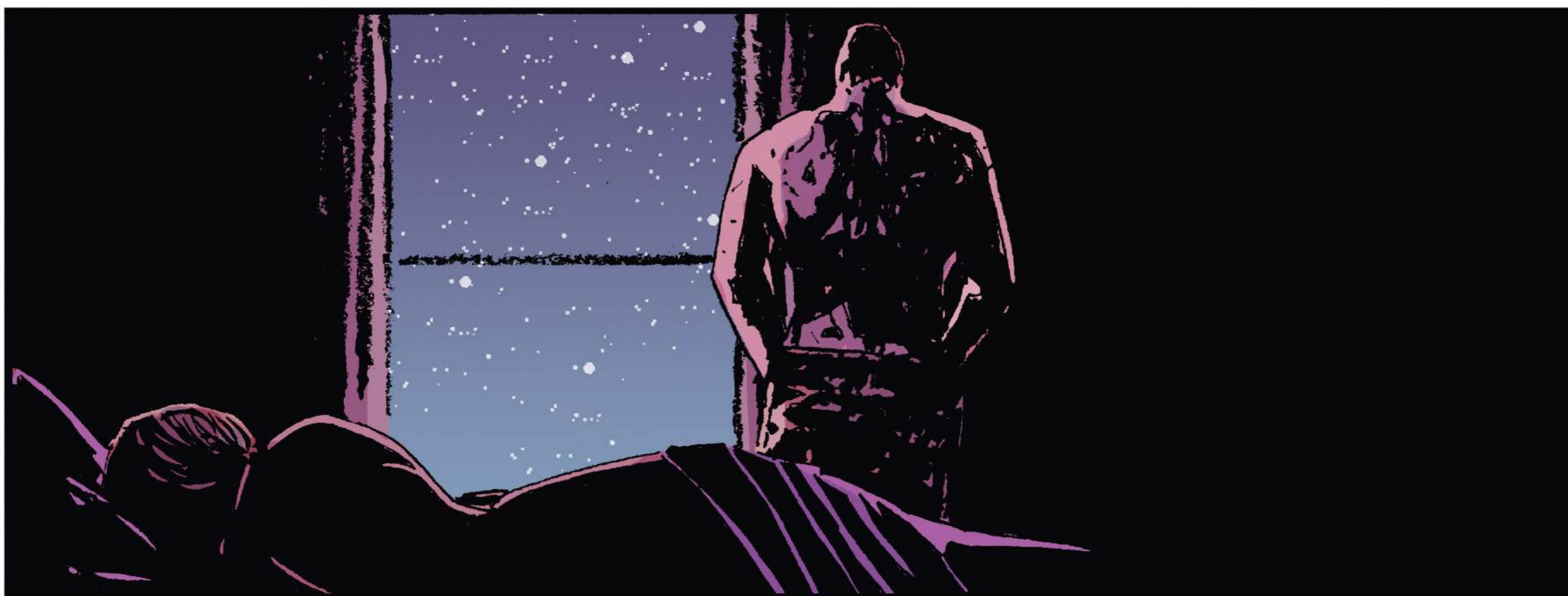
I LOVE
YOU.

DRINGG
DRINGG
DRINGG











ALL THIS GOODWILL
AND MAGIC FLOATING
AROUND.



YOU'VE GOT TO
REMEMBER WHO
YOU ARE.

The End



“We have all the resources in the world at our fingertips. What does he have? Friends who hate him. A city that fears him. He’s nothing. Nobody...A knight without a castle.”
— Moonstone, leader of the Thunderbolts

It’s the end of the rope for the avatar of Khonshu, forsaken by his own god and left to wander the violent streets with a target on his back and every agent of the government gunning to bring him down. And when that includes Iron Man and Norman Osborn’s Thunderbolts, the death of Marc Spector is a fate surely sealed.

Collecting *Moon Knight* #21-25 — written by Mike Benson (HBO’s *Entourage*), and illustrated by the legendary art team of Mark Texeira and Javier Saltares (*Ghost Rider*)—plus the *Moon Knight & Silent Knight* one-shot by Peter Milligan and Laurence Campbell.

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